

## Death 1861

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### Chapter 1861: The Probable Barriers' Problem

Yes, that was the problem. Sister Orb had the years to work on the formations. That's why she could take control over them. Before the system got an upgrade to its processing power, Sister Orb took over a decade to take control of the Cultivation Suppression Formation. After the system's processing power increased three times, it took only four years to take control over the Continental Barrier Protection Formation to open the tunnel.

However, if each continent in the center of the Realm of Gods was protected by a similar formation, Sister Orb would take years to open a tunnel for each of them.

Thanks to the twins' newfound wealth, they could totally use the Formation Guild's teleport formations to traverse the continents quickly. A few weeks would be enough as long as the formations were available for use, and it would barely affect their finances. Yet, the Continental Barrier Formations were another story.

"No point in thinking about it right now," Rean couldn't only stop there. "This side obviously has a protection formation because it's the continent we came from. However, it's not guaranteed that the other continental barriers will have formations protecting them. Let's go to the northwest side of the Sahara Continent first."

Luan nodded before Rean sent him back into the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Following that, Rean brought Kentucky out, telling him, "Alright, Kentucky. You're the fastest flyer among us, so I'm counting on you."

Kentucky puffed out his chest with pride, saying, "Obviously. Now, jump on my back and let's go. I'll leave the Divine Sense and Light bending skill for you to control."

In response, Rean quickly hopped on Kentucky's back as his Light and Divine Sense bending skill covered the two. Following that, Kentucky shot into the skies and disappeared into the distance. Then again, he wasn't planning to fly all the way to the other side. Instead, he just wanted to find any city in the vicinities.

With Kentucky's speed, it didn't take long before they found a demon beast forest. There, Rean and Kentucky looked for a demon beast in the Transition Realm or above. After all, only at the Transition Realm would a demon beast gain sentience in the Realm of Gods. A sentient demon beast in this place was bound to know the region, after all.

Unfortunately, there was no demon beast in that forest in the Transition Realm. Rean and Kentucky weren't surprised, though. Transition Realm was still a high realm when one excluded the top powers. These demon beasts just happened to not be strong enough. The highest cultivation they found was only Stage Seven, showing that the place was quite backwatered.

Fortunately, Rean and Kentucky didn't need to look for too long. A few hours later, they finally bumped into a humanoid race cultivator battling a few demon beasts. Or, to be more specific, several cultivators.

Rean didn't want to catch unnecessary attention, so he told Kentucky to hide while he went to talk with the cultivators. Rean didn't want to leave clues behind, so he didn't use his cultivation to catch the cultivators' attention. Instead, he appeared on the battlefield pretending to be someone at the same level as the ones fighting.

Since Rean was using a different appearance, he didn't look like the real Rean at all. Obviously, Rean didn't use Light Element either. His Fire Element wasn't as good as Light, but it wasn't that far since he was the epitome of Yang Energy. "Brothers, let me help you out."

However, the leader of the group immediately refused. "Stay away! The materials from these demon beasts and their demon cores are ours!"

Rean didn't mind, though. "No problem. You can have all the items here. I'll help you fight them since you seem to be having quite a hard time. In exchange, I just need some information. How about that?"

The leader of the group knew that Rean was right. They had the advantage against the demon beasts, but it wasn't anything that substantial. Some of them might even die there. "Fine! Help Rubaro on your left and finish it quickly. Then, come and help me against these ones."

Rubaro was obviously the name of one of the cultivators there. He was also the one closest to Rean, so it was easy for Rean to understand who the leader of the group was talking about.

In response, Rean brought out a simple sword from the Dimensional Realm as Fire Element and Yang Energy covered it. Right after, he charged against the demon beasts. Rean controlled his strength to look like he was stronger than the cultivators present, but not by that much. It was just enough for the cultivator to not have second ideas once the fight was over.

The battle against the demon beasts quickly turned in the cultivators' favor. In the end, the demon beasts saw that they couldn't win and began to disperse. Of course, the cultivators blocked the path of a few of them as they came here for their demon cores and materials. Not long after, there were no more living demon beasts in their surroundings.

Yet, the cultivators looked at Rean with suspicion. After all, he might decide to do something to them.

Rean felt like laughing after seeing that. Those demon beasts' cores and their materials weren't worth anything in his eyes at all. "Great! Now go ahead and take the materials and demon cores for yourselves. I just want to know where I can find a city with a Formations Guild here."

"A city?" The leader was surprised to hear such a question. "Are you not from our Hima City?"

"I am," Rean quickly answered. "However, what is this Hima City you're talking about? I don't remember any city around here with such a name." In the end, Rean noticed that the leader was just testing him, so he struck back.

Hearing Rean's answer, the cultivator seemed to sigh in relief. "Sorry, sorry. It was just a joke. You can take this with you as payment for helping us with the demon beasts." Following that, the leader threw a jade slip at Rean with a map inside.

Rean was obviously happy to receive that. "Great! Won't you need it, though?"

"I have a few more of those, so just leave already," the leader answered.

Rean nodded in response as he didn't need a second one. He quickly headed in the nearest city's direction shown on the map and disappeared into the forest once again, much to the cultivator's relief. Of course, Rean met up with Kentucky, and the two flew away.

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Chapter 1862: Send Everyone

"Alright, Kentucky. The closest city is Tumaska, so let's head there," said Rean. "The guy didn't mention anything about a Formation Guild, so I guess there should be one there."

Kentucky nodded in response. "On it!"

With Kentucky's speed, it only took them around forty minutes to arrive in Tumaska. Naturally, Rean sent Kentucky back into the Dimensional Realm and entered the city alone. As for the Formation Guild, it was quite easy to find since it was in the center of the city.

So far, everything had worked out as planned. Rean took a simple teleport to the next city and then repeated that sequence of actions to traverse the Sahara Continent.

Meanwhile, back in the Free Continent, or, to be more specific, the continent located on the east side. There, the participants of the Jamai Sect, as well as the participants of other powers, gathered once again. They were there to listen to the announcement of Rambram Sect about the victor of the competition.

However, the Jamai Sect was in quite a dilemma. That's because the spatial gates all closed, but the twins that brought them that victory was nowhere to be found.

Ross Bravit, the Jamai Sect Master, immediately went to talk with Luina after that. As Rean and Roan requested, Luina's group only entered the spatial gate at the very last moment, so he couldn't have done that earlier. "Luina, where are Rean and Roan? The Rambram Sect will be asking for them. The spatial gates are already closed, so the Rambram Sect will become quite angry if they need to send people to bring them back here."

Luina shook her head, telling him, "I don't know, Sect Master. The twins had entered their Pocket Dimensional Realm and haven't left ever since. They even brought their entire System Sect with them. In the end, we couldn't wait anymore and had to enter the spatial gates before it disappeared."

Ross narrowed his eyes after hearing that. "They didn't come out? What are they doing there?"

"I wish I knew," Luina answered.

Of course, if the Jamai Sect noticed the twins' disappearance, so did the Rambram Sect.

"They haven't come out of the Dimensional Realm yet?" Folesve asked with an annoyed expression.

The elder on his side shook his head, replying, "All the spatial gates have just closed, so yeah, they haven't entered their gate. However, we have our experts watch the entrance of their Pocket Dimensional Realm. If necessary, we can try to force them out. It's just that we would rather not attack their Pocket Dimensional Realm as it might break and kill the twins and the others inside."

It was then that a Thoughts Transmission Talisman activated in that elder's spatial ring. He quickly took it out and put it on his forehead to receive the message. As soon as the words entered his mind, his eyes could only widen in surprise. "What?!"

Folesve knew that it was definitely not good news. "What is it? It's those twins, isn't it?"

The elder quickly nodded, saying, "I just received a message saying that the entrance of the Pocket Dimensional Realm completely disappeared from everyone's perceptions!"

"That's impossible!" Fosleve didn't want to believe that. "If that's true, then that means the twins threw themselves into the spatial storms. No, it would be better to say that their Dimensional Realm broke apart, and everyone inside fell into it."

None of them knew about the twins' shared Dimensional Realm. Naturally, they didn't know that one twin could come out of the Dimensional Realm as long as the other was outside. Also, there was a limit to the exit of the Dimensional Realm. Once the twins passed through the continental barrier, even the Soul Gem System couldn't keep that connection between Roan and the entrance he left in Walfure Region. That's why it disappeared, making it impossible for Roan to come out anywhere else other than Rean's side now. Of course, he could use the Circuitry Teleport Formation as well. It's just that he had no need for it.

The elder quickly shook his head after hearing Folesve's words. "It was not a destroyed Pocket Dimensional Realm. Sure, the entrance of the Dimensional Realm would disappear if the Dimensional

Realm itself was destroyed. However, it would be followed by a distortion in space-time around the area where the twins left the entrance. As small as it may be, it would still affect the space there. However, the reports say that absolutely nothing was felt. The entrance really just disappeared without any side effects."

"You're not telling me that they left the Walfure Region without us even noticing, right? No, wait. Are you saying..." Folesve knew what the elder wanted to say.

"I believe so," the elder answered. "The only possible answer was that they really threw themselves into the spatial storms."

As mentioned before, falling into the fabric of space would most likely get one killed. If not, one would be teleported anywhere else in the universe. However, only someone crazy would try that at the twins' cultivation level. "That's suicide! Why would they do that?! Just what happened inside the Dimensional Realm that forced them to do that? No, I refuse to believe that. There must be another answer."

The elder sighed, saying, "If that's not the case, then they fooled our experts' senses and created a fake Pocket Dimensional Realm entrance while they escaped elsewhere." Nevertheless, even that elder found that notion ridiculous. "What kind of treasure would you need to achieve that?"

Folesve pondered over it for a bit before saying, "I do believe it to be the case, though. They created those Circuitry Formations, after all. They definitely understood what kind of repercussions it would bring. Perhaps they thought we would harm them, trying to obtain the secrets behind their projects. Though, for someone to escape under our watch... what about the monitoring formation? It should have detected them somewhere else."

The elder nodded in response. "I'm going to check it straight away. The Free Continent's continental barrier is covered in the Temporal Distortion Formation. Even the spirits that can live inside it wouldn't be able to traverse from one side of the barrier to the other. At least, not without the necessary strength, and we would have noticed if someone forced their way through. They must be in the Free Continent."

"Good!" Folesve nodded after hearing that. "Send everyone. We need to find where they are."

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## Chapter 1863: Found No One

Folesve had another reason to want to find the twins and their sect. As seen before, other powers of the humanoid race had come to see him after they witnessed what happened during the war. It wasn't something that would benefit the Rambram Sect but the entire humanoid races' territory. He was being watched by pretty much everyone there.

While everyone looked for the twins, Folesve finally came out to talk with the participants of the competition. "As you all know, the Jamai Sect won this competition, so they will get the Free Continent. For those who failed, I can only say better luck next time. I don't know when something like a continent will be available again in the center of the Realm of Gods, but you never know what'll happen next, so thank you for coming."

After that, he looked at Ross, the Sect Leader of the Jamai Sect. "Can I talk to you and your participants? There's something I want to discuss."

Ross and the others could already guess what it was, the twins' disappearance. "Su-sure, we're right after you."

While Folesve talked with the Jamai Sect's members, Rean was making his way through the Sahara Continent's teleport formations. The travel through that continent was very quick, thanks to their finances. It only took Rean a single week and something to arrive at the northwest side of the continent.

Once there, Rean could finally ask Sister Orb. "How is it, Sister Orb? Can you feel the presence of some formation in the continental barrier?"

[Not really. This continent doesn't seem to be connected to any protection formation. The only part that had a formation was the border with the Free Continent. But then again, it was the Free Continent's formation and not Sahara's.]

"Really?" Rean was surprised to hear that. "I thought all continents in the center of the Realm of Gods would be protected by formations. I only came here to make sure that was the case. Aren't they afraid of the experts from outside the center barging in?"

Roan, who was listening to the conversation through the Soul Connection, had an idea. "Perhaps that's not necessary. The powers outside know what to expect if they invade the center, so they never try. It's

a simple question of strength. The Free Continent was only protected because of the competition, or so I think. We need to check the other continents to know if this trend continues."

Rean pondered over it for a bit before saying, "If that's the case, we'll probably only find Continental Barrier Formations in the borders with the other territories."

[Indeed.] Sister Orb agreed. [They don't need to protect themselves against other humanoid races, but they definitely wouldn't let their guard down against the demon beasts, spirits, and especially demons.]

Rean then took the opportunity to bring Luan out of the Dimensional Realm once again. Naturally, Fluki came out of Luan's forehead just after. "Another continental barrier? That was definitely fast. However, are you sure you want to go through this place?"

Fluki's words took Rean's group aback, prompting Rean to ask, "Is there something wrong with it? We have already confirmed that there are no formations protecting the continental barrier inside."

Fluki shook his head, replying, "The continental barrier is completely fine. However, there are quite a few Spirits living inside it. I don't think I can pass through this barrier without being caught."

"Oh!" Rean finally understood. "As expected of the center of the Realm of Gods, I guess? We could barely find any Continental Barrier Spirits back in Jhiod and the surrounding continents. But now, we bumped into them without even trying to find one."

Rean found it weird, though. "Wait! How come there are these many spirits living inside the continental barriers? Wouldn't it give the spirit races and their territory a huge advantage over the others?"

Fluki nodded in response. "Probably. However, it's not like they can do much about it. The continental barrier is a harsh place to live in if you haven't adapted to it. With that being said, trying to hunt all the spirits inside all barriers separating continents wouldn't be realistic. Of course, this is just a guess. I haven't been here before, so I might be wrong. Who knows? Perhaps we were just unlucky and arrived in the exact place where a lot of Continental Barrier Spirits like me live."

\*Vup!\*



As soon as Fluki said that, Rean brought Kentucky out of the continental barrier. "Kentucky, we'll have to fly. Follow the barrier for some time to check some things."

Kentucky didn't mind. "No problem. Just keep the Light and Divine Sense bending on, and let's get over with it."

Rean quickly jumped on Kentucky's back once again before calling Luan and Fluki. "Come up! We need Fluki to check whether the barrier has spirits everywhere or not."

Luan and Fluki nodded in response and jumped on Kentucky's back as well. With that, Kentucky shot through the skies and followed the continental barrier that was on their right.

Meanwhile, the Rambram Sect, as well as Himaria Clan, Jakarta Sect, and Drugo Organization had already given up their search in the Free Continent. As mentioned before, those were the four biggest powers of the humanoid races in the center of the Realm of Gods.

The Himaria Clan Elder, Kifo, the same who talked with Folesve before, was fuming at the moment. "How the hell did your Rambram Sect allow those twins to escape the Free Continent? Do you know how important their knowledge is?! That's why I said you should have taken them and simply ignored this competition."

Folesve's mouth could not help but twitch after hearing that. "When the hell did you say that? You were very happy to comply and watch the competition unfold so you could check how good those Circuitry Formations are. You also believed there's no way for them to leave our sight. If you're that good, then tell me. How did they escape?"

"That's your problem to resolve!" Kifo didn't care, though.

Zasgian, the elder of the Jakarta Sect, immediately intervened. "Stop with this bullshit! It doesn't matter how they escaped. Instead, we need to find them! You know very well how bad it would turn out if the demons get their hands on those twins and their sect."

Vanos from Drugo Organization agreed. "We need to find a way to locate them first. But above all, we need to keep this information hidden."

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#### Chapter 1864: Give It a Try

Because every competitor of each power returned to their own elders and leaders after the spatial gates, only the Jamai Sect knew that the twins did not come out. Of course, the Rambram Sect and the other three were included, but they knew how to keep their mouths shut since it was the Rambram Sect that promoted the competition for the Free Continent.

With that said, Folesve called the Jamai Sect over and began an interrogation. Or, to be more specific, he and his Rambram Sect were checking if the twins were within one of the competitor's Pocket Dimensional Realms. After all, the twins' cultivation was two entire realms below the Space Bending Realm's participants. It wouldn't be a problem for them to keep the twins inside.

The Rambram Sect arranged for many of their Void Tempering Realm members to enter those Jamai Sect's Pocket Dimensional Realms. Olly, Luina, and the other participants obviously didn't complain at all. After all, they didn't want to get on the Rambram Sect's bad side. At the same time, Olly and Luina insisted that they didn't know, as well as how they also saw with their Divine Senses when the twins entered their own Dimensional Realm, and that was about it.

Since they were in the Space Bending Realm, Soul Binding Contracts were useless, so trying to force the truth out wouldn't work either.

Eventually, the Rambram Sect finished checking all the Dimensional Realms and confirmed that the twins were present in any of them. They wanted to punish the Jamai Sect for that. Unfortunately, there wasn't any rule about a participant in the competition leaving on their own accord after it was over. It's just that they never expected that to happen under their sight. That's why they couldn't really punish the Jamai Sect.

Of course, if the Rambram Sect wanted to, they could punish the Jamai Sect. In fact, they could wipe the entire sect out, and no one would complain. That was the difference in power. Yet, they refrained from doing it as such a thing would definitely make them suspicious.

"Listen up. You guys must stay quiet about the twins' disappearance. To make sure that will happen, all of you will remain in the Rambram Sect for a while. I'll arrange for some members of my Rambram Sect to head to the Jamai Sect's location and pass the news. They can start their plans to move to the new

continent on their own," said Folesve. "If you know anything about the twins' whereabouts, inform me immediately."

Ross and the rest of the Jamai Sect members could only accept it. At least they weren't going to be killed now.

It was then that someone raised his hand. "Sir, what about the Jhiod Continent? We got the twins from there, so the people in the Jhiod Sect might know more about it." Sure enough, they would head back to Jhiod.

Folesve nodded, replying, "We already expected that, so we sent some people there. It will take some time to finish an investigation, though." Folesve then looked at the participants of the competition. "Which one of you has learned anything about those Circuitry Formations?"

Franga immediately raised his hand in response. As mentioned before, he was the best at formations when the twins took control over the Walfure Region. With that being said, Rean and Havek did impart to him quite some knowledge about the Circuitry Formation's runes. "I learned quite a bit, sir. They had me set up some of the antennas that helped with the earlier conquest."

"However..." Franga couldn't help but sigh as he continued, "They had never let me learn anything about the core components. They were all inside the System Sect, and they were very well protected against prying eyes. Since it was the middle of the competition and betrayal would be punished, no one really tried to break in to check them. Of course, I'll pass everything I know. Also, Rean and Havek left behind a lot of the formations responsible for the communication, and I'm pretty sure I can make a rudimentary version of the communication formation if I try."

Folesve was happy to hear that. He then looked at one of the elders of his Rambram Sect, who nodded and went to Franga's side. "Alright, gather anyone else you know here that also learned anything, and let's depart. We're going to take a very good look at the Circuitry Formations, antennas, and all the other things Rean and Havek left behind."

"Yes, sir!" Franga didn't waste time as he knew the Jamai Sect Master wouldn't stop him either. If everything went well, he might even be accepted into the Rambram Sect itself, which would be a much better option.

Luina looked at that and couldn't help but think, 'Just like Rean mentioned. They will go after the Circuitry Formations they left behind. I hope he doesn't regret it later.'

Meanwhile, Kentucky kept flying on the side of the continental barrier, using Fluki to check whether there was a place they could traverse. However, Fluki insisted that all points had Continental Barrier Spirits living inside.

After flying for several days, Rean finally asked Kentucky to stop. "Alright, we're getting nowhere. We can pretty much assume that everywhere without a formation protecting the continental barrier will have Continental Barrier Spirits living inside."

Fluki didn't just check whether there were spirits inside or not. He also checked why there were that many. "The continental barrier in the center of the Realm of Gods is way more powerful than the others. I'm pretty sure most of the Spirits living here benefit from the power of the barrier itself somehow. That's why we don't find many outside the center but do here."

Kentucky pondered over it for a bit before asking, "Fluki, can't you just pretend to be another spirit living there and pass by?"

Fluki nodded, saying, "I can. It was Rean that wanted to not let anyone notice we passed through here. Once we're inside the barrier, his Divine Sense and Light bending skill won't work anymore. I think he's overthinking it, though. Since there are so many spirits here, why would they pay attention to me?"

Rean could only sigh in response. "Alright, I might be a little too paranoid. It's just that we're talking about an incredibly large power from the center of the Realm of Gods. Though, if there's no other choice, we can only give it a try."

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Chapter 1865: Jhiod Sect Visit

Going back in time, when the Rambram Sect had just started to look for the twins in the Free Continent, Jhiod Sect in the Jhiod Continent received a visit. Well, to be more specific, that visit was already there, but it hadn't appeared until that moment.

Gean Gileria, as well as all the high-level elders of the Jhiod Sect, suddenly felt a powerful Divine Sense passing through them. Only those protected by the formations didn't notice that thing. In any case, one thing was certain. Whoever the owner of the Divine Sense was was several times stronger than anyone in the Jhiod Sect.

Usually, it wouldn't be possible to feel the Divine Sense of someone much stronger. However, the owner of the Divine Sense allowed them all to feel her Divine Sense on purpose.

Gean, as the Sect Master, immediately came out of the sect to see who it was. It was then that he saw an old woman outside the protection formation of the Jhiod Sect. It's just that the woman didn't attack it. Instead, she calmly waited for someone to appear.

They immediately noticed one thing, though. The woman definitely wasn't part of the humanoid races. Her body was covered in worn-out blue feathers, showing that she was very old. In any case, no one there dared to underestimate her. There simply wasn't anyone in the Jhiod Sect who could do anything to that demon beast! Yes, the demonic aura coming from her body totally showed that she was part of the demon beats races.

Gean then took a deep breath before coming closer, asking, "Hello, my friend. How can our Jhiod Sect help you?" Gean had many questions, but he didn't dare to ask anything.

The woman nodded in response, satisfied, before saying, "I came here to ask for some information about a certain pair of twins. They seem to have disappeared, and we need to find their whereabouts. I heard that they were selected as part of the Jamai Sect during the last Jamai Sect selection. Say, do you know anything that could help me find them now?"

Gean was taken aback for a moment and immediately looked at Philip, the clan leader of the Yume Clan. "Philip, weren't they your guests? Why don't you help this lady with her issues? If anyone here knows anything about those twins, that has to be you."

Philip couldn't help but grow a little nervous. In his mind, he was cursing Rean and Roan for making such a monster appear in front of him. "Ahem... yes, they were my guests a few decades ago. However, I don't know how I can help you. All I can do is tell you from which continent they came from. But other than that, I don't know much."

The woman nodded in response. She wasn't expecting to find anything that fast. "Very well, tell me their continent of origin."

Without any other choice, Philip immediately told the woman that the twins came from the Huring Continent. Or, to be more specific, the Huring Sacred Land. He also told her everything he knew about the twins, although nothing he knew would help her more with her search.

"They traveled all the way from the Huring Continent to your Jhiod Sect on their own? That's quite impressive considering the kind of place this side of the Realm of Gods is. Well, coming from the guys who created those weird formations, I guess I shouldn't be surprised," said the woman.

Philip quickly nodded in agreement. "They were very impressive from the get-go. That's why they were selected by the Jamai Sect disciple as her subordinates. Is there anything else we can do for you?"

The woman pondered in silence for a bit before eventually shaking her head. "No, this is enough. I would know if you were lying or hiding anything, so it's good that you were honest with your words. Otherwise, I would have to wipe out this sect to set an example."

She was right. Philip really didn't hide anything. He simply didn't want to risk his life for it. He was even happier after hearing she wouldn't do anything, praising himself mentally that he said everything. No one there doubted the woman had the power to destroy the Jhiod Sect. "Thank you. We will be here in case you need anything else."

The woman then turned around before space broke apart. Inside, one could see the spatial storms hidden behind the fabric of space. Yet, the woman seemed unfazed by that sight and simply entered it, quickly disappearing.

That sight only instilled even more fear in the people of the Jhiod Sect. It was one thing to move using Spatial Powers. Everyone there could do it. However, breaking space apart that easily and entering the spatial storms would basically be suicide for them. They knew it was definitely the best way of moving through space, but no one there had anywhere near the cultivation necessary for it.

Gean then looked at everyone and immediately passed the order. "No one saw anything, do you understand? Unless it's extremely necessary, we better keep our mouths shut about what happened here."

Philip and the other promptly agreed with Gean. "That's a given."

Unfortunately for them, a week later, the elder of the Rambram Sect, someone who just happened to not be any weaker than the old female demon beast, also knocked on their door. "I'm Sufo from the Rambram Sect, one of the controlling powers from the center of the Realm of Gods. I need information about the twins that the Jamai Sect recruited around two decades ago. Who here can help me with it?"

Gean's mouth twitched in response as he looked at Philip once again. The meaning in his eyes was obvious. This is your problem. Solve it!

Philip felt like crying already. 'What did those twins do to catch the attention of so many of these monsters? Rambram Sect? That's a name I wouldn't dream of hearing in a place like this.'

Of course, Philip hadn't forgotten the old female demon beast from a week ago. Although he wasn't planning to say anything at first, he felt it was better to mention it. "Ahem... could it be that sir is together with the demon beast who visited us a week ago?"

Hearing that, Sufo's expression suddenly turned dark.

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Chapter 1866: Even More Now

"Demon... beast?" Sifo hadn't heard anything about it. First of all, no one was supposed to know about their disappearance. "What do you mean? Did anyone else come here to look for Rean and Roan?"

Philip looked at Gean, who nodded back at him. Since he had already said that much, he might as well say everything. Especially since the man in front of them was part of the Rambram Sect, a real superpower in the humanoid races' territory.

With that, Philip nodded before saying, "Indeed. Around a week ago, an old woman... no, a female demon beast in human form. She came looking for information about the twins. From the power we felt from her Divine Sense, she's definitely no weaker than you, Sir Sifo. Our Jhiod Sect can't possibly anger such an expert, so we told her what we knew."

Sifo didn't waste time and immediately asked for the details of that encounter. Philip, of course, recounted everything, including the information he had given. "That's not good."

Following that, Sifo took out a Thoughts Transmission Talisman and sent the information to the Rambram Sect. At the same time, he entered the fabric of space after opening a fissure on it, quickly disappearing in the midst of the spatial storms. Sure enough, he also had the ability.

Philip couldn't help but say after that, "Those twins have become quite famous, haven't they?"

Gean could only nod in agreement. "They did. Anyways, let's just hope that whatever happened to them won't affect our Jhiod Sect. We just got the Jamai Sect's reward two decades ago, so it would be too unlucky to have a crisis now."

Sifo had absolutely no issues traversing the continental barriers. With his cultivation alone, he was able to pass through them as if they didn't even exist. Thanks to that, he arrived in the Huring Continent at quite short notice.

"That should be the Huring Sacred Land..." said Sifo as he looked at the floating island in the skies. His Divine Sense quickly spread out, scanning the entire island. The only parts he couldn't check were the ones with formations protecting against Divine Sense, and only the top ones could hold his Divine Sense.

"This..." However, Sifo immediately noticed a problem.

\*Vup!\*

In a moment, Sifo disappeared from his location and reappeared at the entrance of the Sacred Land. What he saw, however, wasn't a flourishing Sacred Land like what the twins saw in the past. Instead, what greeted him was purely the remains of it. The entire Sacred Land on the floating island had fallen into pieces.

Sifo then waved his hand as Spatial Power gathered. In the next moment, an old man full of injuries appeared in his sight. Not everyone had died, so Sifo just took the first person who seemed to have decent cultivation among the people to ask a few questions.



The man, of course, was as afraid as he previously was. "Wh-who are you? Haven't you guys finished your business here? You already took what you wanted!"

Sifo shook his head, replying, "I'm Sifo from the Rambram Sect. I'm not related to the expert who did this to your organization. What happened here? Was it an old female demon beast with worn blue feathers?"

The old man's eyes showed a hint of fear as he remembered what happened around a week ago. "Y-yes... she came to look for information regarding a pair of twins. Erithean was the only one who really got involved with those twins, so we told him to help that woman. However, he simply said that he didn't know anything about the twins other than that they made a deal with our Sacred Land in exchange for a new forging process."

The old man became more scared as he recounted the tale. "Unfortunately, the old female demon beast didn't believe Erithean at all. Not only that, she immediately began to attack our Sacred Land as punishment for the lie. Most of our elders and the Sacred Land master died in the process. After that day, our Sacred Land was bound to fall from power."

Sifo couldn't care less about what happened to the Sacred Land. However, he did care about Erithean. "Where is this Erithean guy? Did she kill him? Was he forced to talk? Speak!"

"I don't know," the old man said in response. "Erithean tried to escape, but she captured him. After doing what she did, she left with Erithean. There was nothing Erithean could do to stop her."

Sifo couldn't help but say after that, "We were too late."

Suddenly, Sifo felt one of his Thoughts Transmission Talisman activate. Naturally, it was an answer from the Rambram Sect. "So they did detect someone, huh?"

Sifo then put the guy down, asking him, "Do you perhaps know where the twins are trying to head to at the moment? Also, what is this new forging process that you talked about? Tell me everything, and I might use the influence of my Rambram Sect to keep your Huring Sacred Land the leading power of this puny continent. Of course, that will depend on whether the information you give me is good enough or not."

The old man's eyes lit up in response, and he recounted everything he knew about the time the twins were in the Huring Sacred Land. Especially the part the Huring Sacred Land tried to keep a secret, the forging method.

It went without saying that Sifo was shocked to hear the part about the forging method. "Weapons that can gather elements on their own? Is that true? Do you know how to forge them?"

Because the female demon beast was after the twins, she didn't pay attention to that piece of information. No, to be more specific, demon beasts usually didn't care about forging. That's why she didn't even bother asking about it and simply took Erithean away.

Sifo, on the other hand, was very interested in it. "Can you show me one of those weapons?"

Since the old man was an elder of the sect, he obviously had access to one of those weapons as they made one for him after the twins left. He looked into his spatial ring and then passed a spear to Sifo, who immediately sent his Divine Energy inside. Sure enough, the spear began to gather an element. To be more specific, it started to gather Fire Element. "To think such a thing is possible... we need to find them even more now."

Death... and me

Chapter 1867: Telling the Truth

Sifo pondered over it for a bit and used another Thoughts Transmission Talisman to contact the Rambram Sect. A moment later, he received an answer and prepared to leave. However, he first asked the old man something else. "Who's the leader of your Sacred Land right now?"

The old man then looked behind him. With the appearance of Sifo, a few of the survivors came to see what was happening. It's just that none of them said anything. "That man over there."

The main elders of the Huring Sacred Land were dead, so the new leader was surprisingly quite weak. In any case, he had one of the highest cultivations there at the moment. "I'm Suan Yitigal. How can I help you, elder?"

Sifo nodded and passed him a badge, saying, "This is my Rambram Sect's badge. You can use it to keep your position and the top power of this continent until you have recovered your strengths. However, we'll only intervene in case of direct attacks. Whatever happens internally is not our problem. Consider it a payment for the information on how to forge Element Gathering equipment. Of course, if a demon beast like that one appears again, you can contact us as well. Here, you can have these three Thoughts Transmission Talismans. They'll be enough to contact my Rambram Sect in the center of the Realm of Gods."

Suan was delighted to hear that and quickly thanked Sifo after receiving three talismans from him.

Sifo just nodded and immediately opened a fissure in space before disappearing inside. Seeing that only reinforced Sifo's words as they had never seen anyone enter the fabric of space before. "Perhaps this attack was a fortune in disguise. We'll see..."

Returning to the present, the female demon beast who captured Erithean returned to the demon beasts' territory. She seemed quite spent, though. It was as if she had to go through quite some trouble to get back here. "I really hate those humanoid races. They completely closed my path back. If not because of the secret gap between our territories, I would probably have been taken down there."

That was correct. The Rambram Sect had indeed found clues that someone with a high level of cultivation had entered their territory. After receiving the message from Sifo, they put a search force focused on the high-level demon beasts and finally located the female demon beast.

Having cultivation at the peak of the Realm of Gods had many advantages. However, it also had its own problems. For example, the powers had long since devised methods to locate these top experts once they entered their territories. The female demon beast's visit to Jhiod and Huring Continent was quite dangerous, but she had to do it.

That's because the information about the twins' Circuitry Formation had escaped a long time ago. Simply put, the demon beasts had their own spies in the humanoid race forces, and that helped them find the truth.

At first, they were having problems because there was no way to enter the Free Continent without the Rambram Sect noticing. With that being said, they couldn't capture the twins and Havek, nor anyone else from the System Sect. But who could have thought that the twins escaped the Rambram Sect on their own?

That's why the female demon beast was sent to Jhiod. They were betting that the twins had already left the Free Continent and were heading somewhere else. Her mission was to find some clue or perhaps the exact location of the twins, even if it was dangerous. Sending anyone else wouldn't be useful since only at her level would someone be able to travel through space like she did. It would take way too long to arrive in Jhiod and Huring after that. The Rambram Sect would have arrived way, way earlier.

Following that, she accessed her Dimensional Realm and pulled Erithean out.

"Oh! Lanfia, you're back." Suddenly, the old female demon beast heard someone's voice. It's just that she didn't need to look at who it was to know. "What? Could it be that you're disappointed?"

Gardo immediately shook his head, saying, "Of course not! If there was anyone who could enter the humanoid races' territory and come back alive, that would be you. Now, lo and behold, here you are. So, how was it? Did you get any information on those twins and the people inside their Dimensional Realm?"

Lanfia pointed at Erithean, replying, "I got this guy. He lied when I asked him about his knowledge about the twins."

Gardo immediately sucked in some cold air after that. "Man, you're crazy. Lies don't work against her, you know? I don't even want to think about what she did because of that. She's quite temperamental, you know?"

"Shut up and let's head to the summit. Placake is already waiting for us there." Ignoring Gardo, she quickly grabbed Erithean and disappeared from the place.

Gardo just shrugged his shoulders in response and disappeared as well. Before long, they were already in front of the man called Placake.

Placake was in his human form as well. However, one could easily tell he was a demon beast. Blue scales and a eyes slit eyes. But above all, the tremendous pressure from his demonic power was what caught most of the attention.

Placake smiled at Lanfia before asking, "Seems like you didn't come back empty-handed. How was it?"

"We'll see." Lanfia then looked at Erithean, who had an expression of someone already dead. "Now then, how about you stop lying to me? What do you know about the twins? You better answer me, or I'll find a way to head back to that Sacred Land of yours and get rid of your family. Well, at least the ones who survived. Don't try to kill yourself. I have completely sealed your cultivation, so it's useless."

Erithean's gaze slightly shifted as he thought about his granddaughter, the same one who had talked with the twins before. In the end, he had already given up hiding anything. That's because he knew Lanfia would truly do what she said. The fact she wiped out most of the Sacred Land's people proved that she was a woman of her words. 'Sorry, Rean, Roan. I hope you can deal with it on your own.'

"The twins and I are all from the Mortal Realm. As for where they're going, there's no need for you to worry. They're probably heading to the demon beasts' territory."

Death... and me

Chapter 1868: That's It Then

Heading to the demon beasts' territory. That was the right call. Back when Rean and Roan were in the Huring Continent, they told Erithean that they were looking for their friends. They told him they were probably inside the demon beasts' territory due to the spatial gate they entered back then leading exactly there. Erithean was really amazed that the twins even made it to the center of the Realm of Gods. Nevertheless, since they were there, they probably weren't going to stop before arriving on the demon beasts' side.

"They're coming here?" That piece of information took the three demon beasts aback. "Why would they do that?"

Erithean then explained, "It seems like they're looking for their friends, who were teleported to the demon beasts' territory. As for where they are or if they're even alive, that I have no clue. I also have no idea what they look like." He wasn't lying. That was really all the twins told him.

Lanfia didn't feel anything when Erithean spoke, nodding in satisfaction. "See? All you had to do was tell the truth from the start. If you had, I wouldn't have touched your home."

Right after, she looked at Placake, saying, "Even if they're coming, it should take some time for people at their level to arrive here. But then again, we don't know where to look as they might enter our territory through basically any of the borders."

Placake knew where Lanfia was coming from. "I understand. I'll have their pictures and traits sent to all the demon beast regions that border the spirit continents."

One must remember that the humanoid and demon beasts were located on opposite sides of each other. Demon beasts were situated in the northwest, while the humanoids were in the southeast. The only point where their continents could meet each other was through the central continent. The central continent was jointly held by spirits, humanoids, and demon beasts in order to keep it free from demons. The three sides might not like each other that much. However, they at least knew that the demons, or devils, had to be kept under control. For that, all three had a delicate alliance. The place where Lanfia was stopped just so happened to be the border of that central continent and the continent of the humanoid races.

However, unlike the other continents, that central continent couldn't be easily accessed. If the twins wanted to arrive in the demon beasts' territory, they would need to pass through the spirit continents first.

"I doubt they would dare to pass through the devil's continents to reach our territory so that at least eliminates half of the borders," said Placake. "However, because of their cultivation, it'll still be hard to notice when they arrive, if they arrive at all. Low-level cultivators coming and leaving is something quite common in the center of the Realm of Gods."

That was true as well. The continental barrier posed a huge problem for far-away continents when it came to traversing it. However, in the center of the Realm of Gods, there was no lack of paths to do that. Just the fact that the Continental Barrier Spirits were everywhere provided many chances for that.

Gardo couldn't help but ask after that. "What about these friends of theirs? They're coming here to look for them, right? What if we find these friends and use them to lure the twins?"

They all looked at Erithean in response. However, Erithean reinforced what he said before. "I told you. I don't know what they look like. If you don't believe me, then just go after the survivors of my family."

Lanfia shook her head, saying, "He's not lying."

Placake pondered over it for a bit when he got an idea. "The twins are looking for these friends of theirs, right? Then... wouldn't these friends also be looking for the twins? We can simply spread the images of the twins everywhere in the demon beasts' territory and wait and see if someone takes the bait."

Gardo and Lanfia had to admit it was a good idea. However, Lanfia saw a problem as well. "The only issue is that as soon as we spread information about the twins, the spies will contact the humanoid races back. It's the same as saying that we know the twins are heading to our demon beasts' territory. If we do that, the humanoid races will definitely increase the guard on all borders leading out of their territory."

Placake narrowed his eyes in response. Because the demon beasts' territory was on the opposite side of the continent from the humanoid races, it wouldn't make sense for the twins to come here. Spreading news that the demon beasts were looking for the twins in their territory would make it very obvious that they were coming. At the moment, their advantage was that only they knew the twins were heading to their territory. The humanoid races didn't know that.

Gardo then suggested another idea. "How about we wait? It'll be too hard for us to look for the twins in the humanoid and spirit race territories. Even Lanfia had to toil a bit to come back alive with this guy, right? Sending lower-level demon beasts to look for the twins will only make them easy targets to the humanoid races, so we might as well not do it. They're sure to keep an eye on the demon beasts that live on their side from now on as well. Let the humanoid races think that we're looking for the twins inside their territory. They have gone so far already, so I'd bet they'll find a way here."

Gardo continued. "We can wait a few years and only then spread the information. By then, the twins will most likely be inside our territories already, looking for their friends. Before that, we shouldn't let anyone know about it other than the leaders of the demon beast regions in each bordering continent."

"But that would require the twins to succeed. What if they don't?" asked Lanfia. "The longer we wait, the higher the chances that the humanoid races will find them again."

However, Placake shook his head, replying, "We don't have much choice. Of course, we will keep as many demon beasts looking for them as possible inside the humanoid races' territories. Even if they're caught, it's better than nothing. In any case, they've already made it that far, so I think we have a good chance."

Gardo and Lanfia could only nod in response. "That's it then."

Death... and me

#### Chapter 1869: The Division

The demon beasts' main reason for looking for the twins was obviously the formations. Although they weren't very versed in formations, they still used many of them in their territory. It's just that their formations were usually mixed with some kind of bloodline requirements. But then again, these bloodline requirements also helped keep things safe on their side. With that being said, they at least understood just how important the Circuitry Formations were. If the demon beasts could incorporate them into their own formations, perhaps they would be able to match or even surpass the formations used by the humanoids, spirits, devils, and angels.

Rean and Roan, obviously, had no idea that the demon beasts were now looking for them. Instead, they were still making their way to the demon beasts' territories. In any case, the demon beasts were at least right about one thing. The twins were indeed going to pass through the spirit races' territory before arriving at the demon beasts' territory.

Well, in fact, it was only Rean traveling while Roan stayed in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Both of them traveling together would catch more attention than necessary. They knew the Rambram Sect was definitely after them, after all.

In the end, Rean decided to let Fluki bring him through the continental barrier, even with the Spirits living inside. It didn't seem like they would find a place without Spirits nearby, after all.

Then again, Fluki was right. The few Continental Barrier Spirits that saw Fluki simply ignored him. For them, there was nothing abnormal about seeing Spirits passing by. If they stopped every single one, they would spend their life doing only that. That just showed how many spirits lived in the continental barriers at the center of the Realm of Gods.

One must not have the wrong idea, though. Compared to the size of the continents, the space taken by the continental barriers couldn't even be considered 0.1% of the total. These Continental Barrier Spirits didn't change the fact that spirits were the races with the smallest numbers of members in the Realm of Gods.



Once Rean arrived on the other side, he sent Fluki and Luan back into the Dimensional Realm and repeated the process once again. Call Kentucky, fly until they find a city, use the teleport formation, and reach the furthest city on the west or northwest side of that continent.

Yet, Rean quickly noticed something as he passed through several of the cities. 'Oh! Look at that! They really are going all out in their search for us.' Rean was looking at several pictures of him as well as Roan and other important members of the System Sect. There were even descriptions of how Rean and Roan used Light and Dark Elements. Not to mention the reward for any information about anyone.

'That's to be expected,' answered Roan through their Soul Connection. 'The Rambram Sect probably isn't the only power looking for us anymore. All the other humanoid races are certain to be on the search for our location. That's how important they consider that Circuitry Formation of yours.'

Rean nodded in response. 'Well, at least we didn't leave any clues behind.' Saying that, he stepped on the next teleport formation and disappeared.

Well, Rean was right. Everyone was looking for them, including the demon beasts inside the humanoid races' territory. Unsurprisingly, the intensive search ended up catching the attention of the spirits, who tried to ask why the humanoid races needed those two so much. Unlike the demon beasts, the spirits were still in the dark when it came to the Circuitry Formations.

The Rambram Sect and the others didn't answer them, though. However, they did offer a reward to the spirit race experts in case they found the twins. That's because the spirits had a lot of their members in the continental barriers.

Fluki was right about one thing. The Continental Barrier Spirit races would indeed benefit much more while living in the center of the Realm of Gods' barriers. However, that wasn't the main reason. The fact was that the spirits weren't allowed in the continental barriers many years ago. At least not in the continental barriers of the humanoid and demon beast races.

However, that was during a time when the demons, or devils for the matter, didn't have a territory in the Realm of Gods. The humanoid, demon beast and spirit races had to ally to hold the Devils back. Thanks to their effort, they stopped the devils from conquering their territories and forced them to stay on the northeast side of the center of the Realm of Gods.

To keep tabs on them, the alliance agreed to let the Continental Barrier Spirits spread around the center of the Realm of Gods. If the devils tried to pass through en masse, the spirits would be the first ones to notice it. That just showed how much work Krankax had to put into delivering those devils to the ruins, where the twins found their father. The main point was to not be found, and he succeeded. Unfortunately, it was a trap, which ended up with the twins acquiring one extra Foundation Fragment. In any case, that's how the continental barrier ended up with so many Continental Barrier Spirits all over the center of the Realm of Gods.

The spirit race powerhouses were a little puzzled that the humanoid races would offer so much for the twins. But then again, the spirits were known for never attacking unless attacked first, so their relationship was quite good with both beast and humanoid races.

Well, that was a smart decision. After all, Rean and Roan were indeed passing through the continental barriers where the Continental Barrier Spirits lived. However, they were far, far from being the only ones. The spirit race experts passed the information to everyone in the barriers. It's just that they weren't very hopeful of getting any useful news. Not that it was their problem, of course.

The good thing for the twins was that they had never shown Fluki during their time in the Free Continent. When Fluki went through the barriers, he would have Rean and Luan in his mouth, so other spirits couldn't see them. Even if they could, Rean was using a completely different appearance, not to mention that he could also pretend to be a Fire Element user. Everything was planned accordingly.

And just like that, they had passed through several continents. Eventually, they arrived at the division between the humanoid and spirit races.

Death... and me

Chapter 1870: That Might Really Happen Someday

"This is different," Rean couldn't help but say as he looked at the continental barrier in front of him.

The continental barriers so far were always made up of chaotic energies and elements. It was something that could definitely kill anyone too weak or anyone that hadn't adapted to it. However, the continental barrier Rean was currently looking at couldn't be any calmer.

Rean then looked at Fluki by his side, asking him, "Is this really a continental barrier?"

Fluki immediately nodded with his fish head. "No doubt about it. I heard about these kinds of continental barriers from my father. Well, it's my first time seeing one, of course. According to him, the continental barriers that divide the four sides of the Realm of Gods are different from the normal ones."

Fluki continued, "Simply put, the four regions are divided that way exactly because of this kind of continental barrier. It doesn't stop in the center of the Realm of Gods. Instead, it keeps going until the very end. This is obviously the Realm of Gods' South Continental Barrier. Well, it's also the same barrier heading north, east, and west. My father called it the Gods' Dividing Barrier. I have no idea whether that's the real name or not, though. Perhaps different races use different names for it."

Rean looked at the continental barrier and the rainbow-like colors in it. The colors appearing and disappearing moved slowly, making it easy to make them out. Rean then got closer and noticed that the usual pressure continental barriers had was nowhere to be found. If anything, he felt like it was quite relaxing to be there. "Is the Gods' Dividing Barrier dangerous?"

Fluki shook his fish head, replying, "Not really. Of course, that's the case for you, who's already at the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm. The sheer amount of Divine Energy in this place is obviously not something someone with low cultivation can resist."

Rean nodded in response. He knew that if he was still in the Nascent Soul Realm or below, the Divine Energy in front of him, as calm as it may seem, would still cause damage to his body. "It's quite unfortunate that we can't use all this Divine Energy for cultivation."

Fluki agreed with Rean. "The continental barrier's Divine Energy had always been incompatible with most races. This one is no different. It's just that it won't kill you even if you enter it... or so my father told me."

Rean touched the barrier and felt like he was handling the surface of some body of water. He could almost hold the elements contained inside it with his own hands. "I didn't think I would ever be able to touch the elements in such a way. Even the elements we gather don't feel like this."

"Can the elements be used then?" Luan couldn't help but ask.

Fluki shook his head, saying, "Only a few races would be able to. It shouldn't be surprising that most of them are Continental Barrier Spirits. Even I can benefit quite a little from this barrier's elements. However, you would still have to face the same problem at the end, which is incompatibility."

Rean narrowed his eyes in response as an idea appeared in his mind. "The reason why higher level experts don't use their Divine Energy to raise others' cultivation is due to the incompatibility. Once they absorb that Divine Energy, it becomes theirs. Trying to use it on others might raise the target's cultivation easier, but the damage to one's foundation is permanent as well."

Luan looked at Rean with a puzzled expression, asking him, "What are you trying to say, Uncle Rean?"

Rean then explained, "Can't you see? The reason the elements and energies are incompatible is that they aren't ours. The other continental barriers also have Divine Energy and elements, although they're extremely chaotic and dangerous. Nevertheless, the other barriers' energies and elements are all the same, incompatible."

"I might be wrong, but doesn't that mean the continental barrier's Divine Energy and elements have an owner? At the very least, I don't know any other location where you can find incompatible elements and Divine Energy other than the living beings themselves."

Luan and Fluki looked at the Continental Barrier in front of them with fear in their eyes after that. If all the continental barriers were the fruit of some living being, then just how ridiculously powerful was this being? "B-but... as far as I know, the continental barriers had been in the Realm of Gods since forever."

"Forever?" Rean asked back. "Were you there when the continental barriers first appeared?"

Fluki obviously shook his head in response. "As if! I don't think anyone from such a time is still alive to start with."

Rean nodded after hearing that. "Exactly. Now then, everyone knows that the continental barriers separate the countless continents of the Realm of Gods. However, think of it this way. What if the continental barriers aren't here to separate the continents? What if the continental barriers are nothing more than channels through which this living being is letting its own energy escape? It just so happened that they divided the continents as a result."

Fluki shook his head, saying, "I refuse to believe that. Let's not even talk about the power such an existence would need to have. Instead, just how big would it need to be? The Realm of Gods is just ridiculously gigantic! Do you think such a creature would be big enough to release the continental barriers' Energy and Elements all throughout the realm?"

"Hahaha!" Rean couldn't help but laugh in response. "I truly would want to see such a creature moving. Just how interesting would that be?"

Luan bitterly smiled in response. "If this creature really tried to move, the entire Realm of Gods would experience a calamity."

Rean agreed with Luan, saying, "That's for sure. But don't you think it's funny? It's like the story of Turtle Island in Canada. We might very well be living on the back of this supposed creature."

"Canada?" Luan and Fluki were puzzled. "Who's that?"

Only then did Rean remember that Canada was a country from Earth. Those two obviously knew nothing about it. "You two know that I'm not from this side of the universe, right? Canada just so happened to be a country on the planet where I first lived. Anyway, it's not like the entire Realm of Gods will start moving."

[Well...] Sister Orb suddenly intervened. [That might really happen someday.]