

## Death 1921

Death... and me

Chapter 1921: Why Send Red

"Let's go back to the previous topic, then," said Roan. "Now I know demon beasts can't use Void Shattering Pills to reach the Void Tempering Realm. That explains why you sent Red to the Mortal Realm since he would gain sentience at a lower cultivation realm as long as he was there. Yet, I don't see why you wanted him to gain sentience that quickly. Don't most Divine Demon Beasts simply wait to reach the Transition Realm?"

Red agreed with Roan, telling him, "That's correct. However, I needed sentience earlier than cultivating all the way to the Transition Realm. Why do you think I have Elder Flan protecting me?"

"Could it be that you're an important member of the Golden Drohare Race?" Rean asked back.

"That's correct." Red immediately confirmed. "To be more specific, I'm supposed to be the next Golden Drohare Race's leader. It was something that was decided even before I was born."

Roan narrowed his eyes in response. "There's more to that, right? It still doesn't explain why they sent you to the Mortal Realm."

"Because I'm not the only one," Red continued. "There were three more Golden Drohares in line to be the next Golden Drohare Race's leader. That being said, the Golden Drohares, who supported my side of the race, came up with an idea. Demon beasts don't gain sentience before the Transition Realm in the Realm of Gods. That means it's hard to get them to train hard to cultivate faster. Their intelligence is just too limited."

"I see..." Rean understood the issue. "So the best thing to do was to send you to the Mortal Realm and have you gain sentience. From there, you could return and cultivate faster than the competition with your intelligence."

"There's one more problem, though." Roan was still confused. "You didn't know if you would be able to return to the Realm of Gods after that. Wasn't it too much of a gamble?"

"That's the part where things didn't go as expected," Red explained. "I wasn't supposed to end up on the Zasfins' planet. Instead, I was supposed to be in another world altogether."

Flan nodded. "We don't know how that happened. However, we think Red's arrival point was messed with by his rival's elders. That's how he ended up on a planet that didn't have a way back to the Realm of Gods. One can still use one's cultivation to come here from the Mortal Realm, but that would take way too long. It would have been several times better to simply stay in the Divine Realm."

"That's why the real destination, Uruderop Planet, had a functional spatial gate that could send Red back to the Realm of Gods. Unfortunately, things didn't go as planned," Flan concluded.

Red smiled after that. "I have to thank you for finding a way to come here. If not for the things you did on the Zasfins' planet, I would have spent countless years reaching the Transition Realm. Plus, ascending to the Realm of Gods wouldn't have been easy either. You still remember the Phoenix, Black Tortoise, Fenrir, and the Basilisk, right? They were at the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm and they still couldn't come here on their own."

"So that's how it all happened, huh?" Rean finally understood everything that had happened to Red. And it was probably true since there wasn't really a better reason to head to the Mortal Realm. One must remember Kentucky's meeting with his father when he explained how high the price of sending someone to the Mortal Realm was. Of course, there was a small chance that they were lying, but neither Rean nor Roan would insist on that.

"Alright, Red. That explains everything. Now, what about Qia, Calina, and Zuo? Do you know anything about them?" Rean changed the topic.

Red nodded, telling Rean, "I already told the Dragon Race everything I know about the two girls and Zuo. The city they teleported to, their appearance, the time, etc... It all depends on the search of the demon beasts now. It was quite incredible that I ended up meeting you before them through sheer circumstance. I wasn't even trying."

Rean found it funny. "Yeah, they should have stayed with you. But then again, we wouldn't have waited either. Let's wait and see if we get any information."

"By the way," Rean continued. "What about these rivals of yours? Did you earn the privilege of being the next leader? We did spend quite a few years on the Zasfins' planet. Is your cultivation higher than theirs?" Rean could see that Red was also in the Void Tempering Realm. It's just that he was in the Late Stage. That wasn't surprising for Rean and Roan since Red got the support of his race when he arrived. Unlike him, they had to cultivate on their own. On top of that, they needed more Divine Energy for breakthroughs.

"Hehehe!" Red couldn't help but feel proud. "Don't worry. We still came back way before any of them could reach the Transition Realm. Although my cultivation lagged behind a little during my time there, I did surpass them quite easily. A demon beast's cultivation speed is completely different when they have sentience."

"What exactly are the criteria to become the next Golden Drohare Race's leader?" Roan got a little curious after that.

"That I can't tell you." Red shook his head. "However, you can be sure that my higher cultivation was the reason why I succeeded in that."

"A higher cultivation never goes wrong. Hahaha!" Rean laughed in response.

Flan then looked at Red before asking, "So, did you finish everything? If you don't have anything else to discuss, we will take this opportunity to leave."

Red was a little surprised since Flan was also curious about the twins. However, he shook his head in the end. "Nope. I said everything I wanted."

Flan didn't waste time. "Good! Then let's go back."

However, before they could even get up, Azitia received a Divine Sense message. "That's quite a coincidence. It seems like the three humans you were looking for have appeared."

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Chapter 1922: Rean Insisted

"What?!" Rean and Roan immediately looked at Izatia after that. "Did you find them?"

Izatia nodded. "Seems like it. They seemed to be in a city of the Vrix Race. The Vrix Race does live in the center of the Realm of Gods. Also, this race isn't so far away from the city Red mentioned he teleported them to. The descriptions match, and they answered your questions correctly. I believe they're the girls and the man you're looking for."

"Great!" Rean immediately got up after that. "Let's go out and receive them. Your demon beast race is bringing them to us, right?"

Izatia nodded once again. "Yes. However, don't forget what they need to do first."

The twins remembered that Placake would also use those blue claws on the girls. That was part of the deal to allow the girls and Zuo to come to them. Rean and Roan had accepted it, so they had already expected such a thing. "No problem. As long as they get here safely, we're fine with it."

Red then began to make his way out. "Well, I don't want to bother your reunion, so Elder Flan and I will take our leave. I spent a lot of time with those three, after all. Rean, Roan, if you need something from the Golden Drohare Race, send someone to tell me."

Rean quickly accepted that. "Thanks, Red. We'll probably see each a few more times in the future when the communication system spreads. It'll definitely reach your race's territory at some point."

"I'll be waiting for that." Red smiled as he answered.

It wasn't just Rean and Roan that came out of the System Sect. The twins also got Celis and Kentucky to come out since they knew those three, especially Kentucky.

There was one more curious person in their group, Luan. Roan was his master, but he heard how Zuo had been Roan's disciple for way longer. Not only that, but he also had an odd elemental affinity, which was magnetism. "So he's my senior disciple?"

Roan nodded. "That's true. However, it's also true that I spent way longer teaching you than I did with him. You know the story."

Izatia then warned the twins. "They should arrive at any moment now."

Suddenly, another fissure in space appeared as a woman with deep red feathers came out. Together with her, two human girls and one man followed. The feather definitely reminded Rean and Roan of the Phoenix back on the Zasfins' planet. It's just that they didn't care much about it right now.

"Here they are." The woman didn't waste time and quickly opened another fissure in space before disappearing. From the looks of it, she didn't like the task at all.

"Rean!"

"Roan!"

Qia and Calina quickly embraced the twins while Zuo just kept his hands behind and waited. Yet, as Calina cried out, Roan nodded at him from over her shoulder. 'Middle Stage of the Transition Realm. Very good cultivation considering you haven't gotten help from me during all these years. I want to hear more about your progress later.'

Zuo couldn't help but feel somewhat nervous after that. 'Y-Yes, master.'

Rean patted Qia's head as he laughed. "Hey, hey, hey! Why all those tears? We're cultivators, aren't we? We have so many years to live ahead of us, so the time we spent away from each other wasn't that much."

\*Pah!\*

\*Ouch!\*

Qia tried to kick Rean's leg. It's just that she was the one who suffered in the end. "Why is your leg so hard?" Rean had a Starlight Body, after all.

"Are you talking about my third leg? I always thought women preferred them hard." Rean asked in response.

\*Bam!\*

\*Ouch!\*

This time, Qia used all her Divine Energy to kick it. Rean wasn't really trying to defend, so even the Starlight Body had its limits.

Qia looked at him with an angry expression mixed with other feelings. "Is that how you treat me after all this time?! Fuck you!" In any case, she didn't let him go.

Calina, who was also doing the same thing, glanced at Roan for a moment. "You won't make a dirty joke as well, right?"

Roan's mouth twitched in response. "Do I look like him?"

"You do," Calina answered with a small giggle. She was purposely talking about their appearances, not personalities.

"Hmph! Then we might as well not see each other anymore," Roan immediately struck back.

"Oh, yeah?" Calina asked with a smile. "So how come your arms aren't letting me go either?"

Roan looked away, pretending he didn't know anything. "This is just an involuntary reaction."

After some time, Calina finally got away from him as she looked at Kentucky. "Kentucky, you look so... handsome!"

Qia, who heard that, couldn't help but look at Kentucky. If not for the few black and white feathers, she might not have recognized him. "Is that you, Kentucky? You really look amazing!"

Kentucky, who was currently in his human form, puffed out his chest with pride. "But of course! If you two decide that these two idiots aren't good enough, just come to my nest. I will treat you with a lot of care. At the very least, I'll be a lot more affectionate than Roan."

\*Bam!\*

Rean and Roan immediately sent the bird flying with two kicks. "We have no need for you to be here anymore. Just go back to the sect and play with your own religion." Sure enough, Kentucky had his own fan club... again.

"Cough, cough..." Kentucky then came back while his back hurt. "You two don't know how to play. I'm not at fault if I look better than you." He then smiled back at Calina and Qia. "Anyways, it's good to see you again. I'm happy you two are doing well."

"You too, Zuo." Obviously, he didn't forget Roan's disciple.

Qia, Zuo, and Calina nodded in response. "Thanks."

The last one was obviously Celis. It's just that Qia and Calina never had any deep relationship with him. "Well, I guess it's good to see you again as well."

Celis sighed in response. "I wouldn't even be here to receive you if Rean hadn't insisted. I prefer to keep cultivating."

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Chapter 1923: Who Cares About Priorities?

Izatia, who was watching everything, then asked the group. "Are all of you going to stay in the front of the sect like this? All the sect disciples passing by are looking straight at you."

Rean agreed with Izatia. "He's right." After that, Rean grabbed Qia's hand and took flight, heading straight to the middle of the sect. He also stayed high in the skies before announcing to the entire sect with his Divine Sense. 'This is my wife. If you see her from now on, make sure to pay respects.'

Qia couldn't help but grow red with that, as Rean also included her in the message. "Stop it! What am I, some attraction?"

Rean looked at Qia from top to bottom and nodded. "Yep, you're very attractive."

"That's not what I meant!" Qia felt like crying already.

Down in the sect, Roan and Calina watched on. "You better not expect me to do the same thing."

Calina shook her head. "If you did, I would run straight away. That's not the Roan I know."

Meanwhile, Luan and Zuo met for the first time. They decided not to bother Rean or Roan at the moment, so they talked to each other while on their way back to the sect. Well, Zuo didn't know until now that Roan had a second disciple, so it was a lot more complicated for him. "Errr... so, you also became master's disciple, right? I didn't know about you. Master isn't someone who makes such a decision easily. You must have something different that caught his attention."

Luan smiled in response. "On the other hand, Master told me a lot about you. Well, to be more specific, uncle Rean did. Our master isn't the type to talk about the past that much, although I believe you know that already." Zuo nodded and waited for Luan to continue talking. "That's correct. I was born with a Space Element Affinity. That's why master took an interest in me."

"Space Element?!" Zuo was shocked to hear that. "Are there any cultivation techniques for this kind of affinity?"

Luan shrugged his shoulders when he heard that. "Did you forget who our master is?"



Zuo had to admit Luan was right. "Oh! That's true. Now that I think about it, master was the one who created my cultivation technique for my Magnetism Affinity. There was no such a thing back on the planet we came from."

"Magnetism?" Zuo was quite surprised. "There are a lot of odd elemental affinities here in the Realm of Gods. Yet, I don't think I've ever heard about someone with Magnetism during all the time I've traveled with master."

"I also haven't seen anyone with Space Affinity," Zuo answered in the same tone.

"Sigh... master seems to attract people like us to him," said Luan.

"Well, you probably noticed that master and uncle Rean always attract a lot more than just weird elemental affinity cultivators. Hahaha!" Zuo laughed after that. "So, can you tell me how you met each other? Master and uncle Rean might have told you a lot of things, but I know nothing about you. Want it or not, I'm still your senior disciple."

Luan smiled in response. "Sure, it's a long story, so I'll just tell you through Divine Sense."

The two continued to talk while Rean and Roan brought their girls away with them. Kentucky and Celis also returned to their own places as they didn't want to bother those four for now.

Well, it wasn't hard to imagine what happened sometime later.

"D-Do you really need to be in such a hurry?" Qia couldn't help but ask with a flustered expression. "You haven't even asked anything about what happened to me during this time."

"Time!" Rean quickly pushed her to the bed with him. "That's the right word! Time is exactly what we have. For several years to come, we won't go anywhere, so we can talk about your experiences later. Naturally, I'll tell you how things went on my side."

\*Moan!\*

For once, a girl moaned without it being the result of Rean's Light Element.

Rean smiled as he pressed forward. "Rather than that, I would prefer to get acquainted with your body first. Is that bad?"

"I-I wouldn't say it's bad..." Qia decided to let it happen. "Just something about... \*moan...\* priorities."

Rean couldn't care less. "I waited too long to care about priorities."

Somewhere else, another passionate couple was having a good time. It's just that Roan didn't talk as much as Rean, not that Calina cared about it.

Cultivators with high cultivation realms were really impressive. They had several times more endurance than your average person, and that also applied in bed. Even with all the movement and passion, no one saw the couples for the next three days.

Zuo and Luan were practicing against each other in the sect's arena. There were many arenas in the sect, and a few were actually being used. However, because Luan and Zuo were both Roan's disciples, their battles got a lot of attention. Quite a few sect members watched it every time.

Zuo, of course, suppressed his cultivation to match Luan's cultivation at the Middle Stage of the Elemental Transformation realm... or so he tried. Unfortunately for him, Luan had been trained by Roan since the Foundation Establishment Realm. On the other hand, Zuo did not get such a close eye. Because of that, Luan was far stronger than when they fought in the same realm. Zuo, even with his Magnetism Affinity, was forced to stay in the Peak Stage of the Elemental Transformation Realm to match Luan. Not to mention that Luan wasn't surprised by it. Not only did Luan know about his affinity, but he also had the chance to train against it when he trained with Ricardo. One must remember that Ricardo had Iron Element Affinity and could do a similar thing with the iron in one's blood.

Of course, Zuo did his best to train on his own. It's just that he was outdated, both in training methods and cultivation. After all, he had never found another magnetism-based cultivation technique, so he still used the same one back on the Zasfins' planet.

Suddenly, Zuo and Luan stopped the fight as they heard a certain Divine Sense message. Roan had finally come out.

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Chapter 1924: I Won't Discard That Possibility

"Master!" The two quickly came to see Roan.

Of course, Roan had a lot more to talk about with Zuo than Luan at this moment. "Luan, you can stay. However, I won't be telling you anything. If you want, you can leave."

Luan quickly shook his head. "Senior Disciple Zuo and I fought a few times during training, so I might be able to offer some words for master."

Roan didn't mind. "Very well. Due to some events, I wasn't paying attention to you two, so I'll be asking you more than usual."

Zuo and Luan looked at each other for a moment. They obviously knew what Roan had done during the past few days. Of course, they wouldn't say that out loud. "No problem, Master."

Well, considering it was Roan, he probably wouldn't care less to talk about what he did or not. For him, that was just a natural thing. There wasn't a need to be embarrassed about that, nor would he be. A problem would only appear if people didn't do that instead.

"Very well," Roan continued. "Zuo, take this." He then passed Zuo a new cultivation manual.

"Master, this..." Zuo immediately noticed that it was another cultivation manual for his Magnetism Affinity. He read through it as Roan and Luan waited before finally talking. "Master, it's so different... have you never stopped working on my cultivation technique?"

Roan shook his head, telling him, "I only added some improvements as my own cultivation grew. I didn't spend too long on it. However, it did become very different than yours. Divine Energy is just this much different from Spiritual Energy."

Roan extended his hand after that. "Let me see your old Magnetism Affinity manual. After all these decades, you couldn't possibly have kept it exactly how it was, right? I'd be extremely disappointed if you didn't try to improve it alone just because I wasn't around."

Zuo quickly nodded. "Definitely!" He accessed his spatial ring and brought out a jade slip, which he passed to Roan. "Take a look, master. It's also very different from the cultivation manual I had when I arrived here. There are several points I would rather keep in place of the alterations you did."

Roan read through it with his Divine Sense and couldn't help but faintly smile. "Not bad. Several parts of it have been refined better than the new version I gave you just now. In the end, being the one who has the affinity makes it a lot easier to improve."

Roan returned the jade slip to Zuo and looked at Luan. "You better not relax, or your senior disciple will surpass you. Your cultivation technique is a lot more advanced since I even had immortal cultivation techniques as a reference. Not to mention that I had you by my side, so we worked on it together. From now on, he will also receive the same treatment. I will carry absolutely no bias to any of you two."

"It wouldn't be fun if you didn't," Luan quickly answered. "Now, master, can we start to work on my senior disciple's cultivation technique? I'm sure that we can improve it a lot more now that he's here."

Meanwhile, Rean and Qia went to the Formation Hall, where all the demon beasts and the other Formation Masters were learning. "So... the reason you got the demon beasts' help was that it would make it easier to find us. Are you sure it was okay to pass the knowledge on Circuitry Formations to them? During all these years, I worked on my own versions, but I've never shown them to anyone other than Calina and Zuo. Even Red agreed to keep quiet about them."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "Nothing I can do there. The humanoid races have your cousin, so they'll learn about the Circuitry Formations even if I don't teach the demon beasts. It'll be better if we keep the balance. Above all, it'll be great to keep the devils in check."

"My cousin?!" Qia was taken aback. She still didn't know that Rean had found Havek in the Realm of Gods. "But that idiot died in Sunkan Planet..."

Rean smiled in response before using his Divine Sense to explain everything to Qia.

Naturally, Qia was shocked to hear the entire story. "The living beings from Sunkan are all reincarnating to the Realm of Gods?! And you even found Havek?!"

"Not all of them," Rean answered. "So far, we've only found a few. Some of them aren't even present at the moment. For example, I still don't know where my father, mother, and sister are. Well, I don't know where most people we knew of are, either. Chances are that they never reincarnated. If they did, it might not have been in the Realm of Gods. Last but not least, they might have reincarnated but already died again." Rean and Roan had already agreed with Kentucky and Celis that no one else would know about their father and sister. After all, it was better that way. You can't spill the beans if you don't know anything.

"But... why did Havek end up with the humans?" Qia couldn't help but ask.

Rean sighed after hearing that. "Two reasons. First, he wanted to have one of the big powers on his back at all times. That way, he could ask for all the materials he wanted to develop more Circuitry Formations."

Qia put a hand on her head after hearing that. "That sounds very much like him..."

"The second reason," Rean continued. "...was to help me get the demon beasts' help. He went to the humanoids while I stayed with the demon beasts. That way, both sides would keep each other in check and not try to get on our bad side if they could help it."

Qia looked at Rean with an expression of disbelief. "Wait! That Havek? He did it for Calina and me?" Qia then shook her head after that. "Sorry, but I believe only the first reason is true."

Rean shrugged his shoulders, laughing. "I won't discard that possibility. Hahaha!"

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Chapter 1925: Different from what I have in mind

Yet, the truth was that Rean knew Havek wouldn't have gone away. Why? Because Rean had something that all the resources in the Realm of Gods couldn't match, the Circuitry Formations Repository's simulation feature. It could precisely simulate formations, which they had never seen anywhere else.

Havek did really go and help Rean and Roan. Well, more like Rean since Havek and Roan never had that kind of deep relationship. It's just that Rean didn't mention that.

"So, why don't you show me what you worked on while we were apart?" Rean asked Qia with a smile. He wasn't too worried about Havek since he was sure they would contact each other a lot from now on.

Qia looked at all the improvements in the Formation Hall and felt lost, though. "What I've done doesn't come anywhere close to what you and Havek achieved here." She looked at her own System Sect Badge and how her Divine Sense saw so much information. The communication ability of that thing was simply amazing. "I don't even know how to start building this thing."

Rean laughed in response and was just about to continue when suddenly, Klaus called his attention. As mentioned before, Klaus was one of the Formation Masters from the Formation Guild that Rean convinced to enter the System Sect. "Rean, how about you help us here a little? Those demon beasts and Formation Masters from the Formation Guild insist that they want to hear from you."

Rean didn't understand. "Eh? Why? You and the others know everything necessary. There's nothing I can add there other than just looking at your teaching. You did participate in the development with Havek and me, after all."

"Don't tell me that." Klaus shook his head. "I'm not the one complaining. They are. They think that only you and Havek know anything, if at all."

"Sigh..." Rean looked at Qia with a helpless expression. "Do you want to join them? They've just started to learn about Circuitry Formations, so it might take some time until we reach the point where you, Havek, and I have stopped. You can go around the sect and do other things if you want."

"It's fine." Qia didn't mind. "It'll be nice to start everything from the basics again." She continued with a Divine Sense message. 'I didn't have your Soul Gem System to help me, so I'm a little rusty.'

Calina, on the other hand, didn't really expect some extra time with Roan. He wasn't that type of person to start with. Instead, she went to see Kentucky and talked to him. They did know each other from back in Sunkan, after all. "Is that true? I knew you were something different, but I didn't expect that you had a bloodline capable of challenging all experts in the Realm of Gods."

"Hahaha!" Kentucky laughed in response. "What did you expect? I'm amazing! What about you? What did you, Calina, and Qia do during this time?"

Calina then spoke with Kentucky about all the adventures she had gone through with Qia and Zuo. Red was also part of some of them, although they did end up parting ways at some point. "Your group wasn't the only one who got close to Roaning."

"Roaning?!" Kentucky burst out in laughter after that. "Hahahaha! Indeed, getting close to death... or getting close to Roan. So fit! I'm going to use Roaning from now on."

"I wouldn't do that if I were you," Celis, who was cultivating by the side, warned Kentucky. "He'll definitely kick you again." Celis glanced in the direction of the Formation Hall. "But I guess Rean wouldn't care about it."

Calina and Kentucky smiled in response. "He definitely wouldn't."

A few days later, Rean met Zuo in the Blacksmith Hall. "Oh-ho... so you forged these weapons, huh?" Rean looked at the weapons that Calina, Zuo, and Qia used. It turned out that Zuo took up blacksmithing. With the little knowledge he had back on the Zasfins' planet, he started to progress as a blacksmith. He was also the one who forged the girls' equipment.

"Yes, uncle Rean. However, I've never been able to reproduce your Element Gathering method very well. I knew too little about it back then, so I'm only this good." Zuo sighed as he said that.

"No, no, no." Rean quickly shook his head. "You did very well. The Element Gathering method was something I created with the knowledge of my previous life. Considering what you knew before we parted ways, I'm truly amazed you could replicate some of it in your weapons, if at all."

Rean immediately decided. "Alright, I'll have Jaiyo work with you and teach you everything you need to know." Rean quickly spread his Divine Sense before Jaiyo appeared. "Jaiyo, take him as a disciple of the Blacksmith Hall. You can teach him the latest Element Gathering method and the usage of the Blacksmith Hall's Circuitry Formations and equipment."

"Eh?" Zuo became a little disappointed. "I thought uncle Rean would be the one to teach me."

"Shut up," Jaiyo quickly spoke. "Sect Master has already told me at which level you are. Just so you know, I helped develop the forging methods of our hall with him, so I can teach you as well as he can."

Rean nodded in agreement. "In fact, he's probably a better teacher than me. He knows everything I do and is used to having many disciples of the sect. You won't go wrong if you listen to him."

Jaiyo was satisfied to hear that. "It's good that you know that, Sect Master." He also took the chance to ask. "By the way, Sect Master, why did you come to the Blacksmith Hall today? Was it only for Zuo?"

Rean shook his head. "As if! He's Roan's disciple, not mine. I came here to work on something new. I'm planning to forge a pair of gloves."

"You mean a gauntlet?" Jaiyo asked back.

"No," Rean shook his head in response. "The image you have in your head is definitely different from what I have in mind."

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Chapter 1926: Roan's Answer

A few weeks passed after that.

Placake was taking care of his own business somewhere near the Kritalos Region when a dragon appeared. "Placake, the humanoids sent a message."

Placake looked at the guy and nodded in response. "It's about the communication system, isn't it?"

The dragon nodded, telling him, "Yes. They're planning to use permanent spatial gates to connect the continents and to connect to our own system that Rean is building. However, they're also asking about what to do with the spirits since they'll definitely find out."



Placake had already discussed it with the other leaders of the demon beasts' race, though. "Tell them that we should allow the communication formation to be spread in the spirit races' territories as well. The connection point between us will obviously be at the central city in the center of the Realm of Gods. Since the four Gods' Dividing Barriers meet there, it'll also be the place where we can pass the necessary signals or whatever Rean said it is."

The dragon quickly nodded and took his leave. As for Placake, he looked in the direction of the devils' territory and narrowed his eyes. 'This advantage will only last so long.'

Sometime later, Rean also received the same message. "Oh! So Havek has already convinced them to first create a connection between us and the humanoids? As expected of him."

Soon after, Rean went to the Formation Hall, where all the new Formation Masters were training. "All of you have probably received the news already. We'll need to build a connection that goes from here all the way to the humanoid and spirit races' territories. If we use the seniors' control over space and the Circuitry Formations, we should be able to keep a constant connection. For that, obviously, we will need a lot, a lot of antennas and a huge amount of materials. All of you have your work cut out after we're finished with the basics here."

"Nothing better than experience to make sure nothing is forgotten," Rawor immediately replied.

Rean agreed with him. "Good. Now then, I'll leave you with the other Formation Masters, so make sure to study hard. I have a few things to do. Not to mention that it'll take some time until the construction of this line between the three races starts." Rean didn't even wait for the Formation Masters to answer as he quickly disappeared.

In the Blacksmith Hall, Roan was already waiting for him together with Zuo, Luan, Kentucky, Calina, Qia, and Jaiyo. Those were people who knew everything from the twins' past, so he didn't mind showing them the new invention. Rean had been working on that gloves of his for weeks based on an idea he had recently after seeing the network he created with Havek in the Free Continent.

"How long will it take for you to finish? I have more things to do," Roan complained.

"Be a little patient. This is something completely different from making weapons." Rean didn't seem to mind Roan's words, though.

He then went to the table and worked on a few final adjustments together with Jaiyo. "What do you think? Would it work?"

Jaiyo shook his head in response. "I don't know. I've never tried to make this kind of protective equipment. Should I call it a piece of armor? Its abilities are just too far from a real one, though. Is it a pair of gloves, or is it a pair of gauntlets? Does it even have a name?"

Rean agreed with him. "Well, we can only give it a shot." Rean took the gloves and passed them to Roan. "Alright, put these gloves on."

Those 'gloves,' in reality, looked more like a thin web in the shape of a glove. Anyone who looked at it would think they were useless. That they don't give any protection whatsoever. However, it wasn't that simple.

At first, those gloves were way bigger than Roan's hands. But that only lasted a moment as the 'web' immediately closed around Roan's hand. Following that, something that looked like a light shield spread between the gaps of the web, completely covering Roan's hand. The 'webs' themselves disappeared due to it. Finally, the light shield also disappeared, leaving behind only Roan's own hand.

The other glove followed the same pattern, covering Roan's hand and disappearing after a few seconds. Roan closed and opened his hand, quite surprised with the result. "So this is what you were working on. Some kind of sci-fi armor."

Rean nodded as he looked closely at Roan's hand. Obviously, Jaiyo, who participated in its creation process, did the same. "Seems like it's working. The Light Element gathered by the threads is bending the light without any issues, making it impossible to see the Light Element Shields."

Yet, Roan could feel that the gloves weren't only capable of that. "The Divine Energy around the gloves seems slightly easier to gather and control."

Rean nodded in response. "Jaiyo worked on the space while I worked on the runes. Inscriptions were very hard to use in those thin threads, but it worked out in the end. They should make it slightly easier to control Divine Energy and Light Element. For both of us, controlling the opposite element is always better as we already have perfect control over our own."

Jaiyo agreed. "Thanks to Rean's proficiency in forging, these gloves are at the Divine level. Test its defense now. Just match it with your own Divine Energy Barrier and see what happens."

Roan didn't waste time and immediately raised his hand in Rean's direction. "Just try to cut it off. Start with 30% or so of your full strength with your Black Star."

Rean did exactly that. Roan could recover even a lost limb with Rean's abilities and his pills, after all. He just needed enough time.

\*Swish!\*

\*Clang!\*

Yet, 30% of Rean's full power was not enough to break through the barrier of light. The barrier itself only appeared when Rean's sword was about to hit Roan's hand.

"30% of your full strength should be around the strength of an average Initial Stage Void Tempering Realm cultivator," said Roan. "This is quite good, I have to admit. What do you call it?"

Rean pondered over it for a bit before smiling.

"The Ultimate Divine Energy Protection and Divine Energy Enhancing Gloves! What do you think?"

"I think you are an idiot," Roan answered without thinking twice.

Death... and me

Chapter 1927: Who Else Could It Be?

Rean didn't actually get angry at Roan's answer. "Alright, alright. The name was a joke. Just call it the Web Shield Armor."

"Web shield... armor?" Kentucky noticed something off with the name. "Does that mean you'll make an entire armor like that?"

"Well, that's the plan," Rean answered.

Unfortunately, Jaiyo shook his head. "I told you, an entire armor set is out of the question. With your cultivation, supporting two gloves is already the limit due to the strength of the shields. You are, after all, taking the energy away from your own Divine Energy protection."

Roan immediately nodded in agreement. "He's right. These gloves are close to the limit of what I can spare with Divine Energy without affecting my other abilities. In fact, I would only use one glove for now, just in case my calculations are wrong. Let alone an entire armor made with the same method."

"I see..." Rean couldn't help but sigh after that. "I expected that, but hearing it from you while you have the right element confirms that. Then again, even though our average strength will change very little, it's still extra protection."

Roan didn't mind that. "It's just an issue of cultivation. Besides, you can try to improve it in the future. For now, it's a great piece of equipment."

Rean could only accept before raising his sword once again. "Alright, I only tried to hit you with 30% of my full strength. Let me try hitting with more power."

Roan agreed with him. "Come, continue increasing your strength little by little so we can test this thing's limit."

In the end, the gloves were able to resist 50 to 60% of Rean's full-strength attacks. It didn't seem like much, but one must remember that 50 to 60% of Rean's strength was more or less equivalent to an average Void Tempering Realm cultivator at the Late or Peak Stage. And that was without Roan trying to defend himself. Before, Rean and Roan were pretty confident in their capability to fight opponents at the Initial Stage of the Space Bending Realm. Now they were even more so.

'If we go all out, we should be able to match a Middle Stage Space Bending Realm cultivator,' Roan mentioned through their Soul Connection.

Rean pondered over it for a bit. 'That would be without using our Nascent Souls or fighting together, right?'

Roan nodded in response. 'Fighting together should give us a chance against one at the Late Stage. As for sacrificing our Nascent Soul for power... I can't really say. I think we might surpass two realms of strength, although we'd be in terrible condition after the power is completely used.'

Rean could only shrug his shoulders. 'That should be enough for now.'

The twins left it at that before Roan continued to talk normally. "So, Void Tempering Realm is only enough to use one or at most the two gloves. When do you expect us to be able to use a full set of Web Shield Armor?"

Rean looked at Jaiyo, and the two began to discuss what they had learned through their Divine Senses. After a moment, the two finally spoke. "Probably a new piece for each cultivation realm. And these pieces will need to be in a certain order since some pieces of a full set are much bigger, thus using much more Divine Energy and needing higher cultivation."

Rean thought about all parts of the bodies and decided. "I'll work on the boots when we get near the Space Bending Realm. It won't be of much use now since no one in the System Sect is anywhere near this level. Besides, you and I have way more Divine Energy than other experts of the same level, so our threshold is different from theirs."

"Space Bending Realm... that matches the next stage of the body cultivation technique. It'll be a very good boost," Roan mentioned.

Zuo immediately raised his hand after that. 'Master, I heard about this Starlight Body Cultivation Technique from Luan. Can I get it as well?' Of course, he asked that question through Divine Sense.

Roan didn't mind. 'Even if you didn't ask, I would have passed it to you later. However, you first need to get used to the new version of the cultivation technique we created. I'll give you the right method to cultivate each in a month or two.'

Zuo became excited after that. That was one of the reasons why Luan was so much stronger than him at the same level. It wasn't just his Space Power since Zuo had his own odd Affinity.

Luan was the next one to ask something. "Father, do you think it would be good for me to gain a pair of gloves as well?"

"Father?" Calina was taken aback. She only heard Luan call Roan master until now. That was the first time she heard it. However, she quickly shook his head. "Nope, I don't think he's really your blood child."

Roan looked at Calina as if he looked at an idiot before paying attention to Luan again. "You only called me Master after Calina appeared. I didn't say anything at first, so why are you going back to father now?"

Luan scratched the back of his head, saying, "I... didn't want lady Calina to have the wrong idea. It seems like I overthought things."

Calina sighed in relief. Even though she said those words, there was always a small chance, right? "So, he isn't really your child by blood. You wouldn't betray me after all these years."

\*Pah!\*

\*Ouch!\*

Roan slapped the back of her head. "Stop saying bullshit. I took Luan in when he was very young. After that, he decided to call me father. You should know that I don't really care how I'm addressed by others, so I've never told him to stop."

While rubbing the back of her head, Calina replied, "There was no need to hit me. But if it was really true, I would have definitely killed you, so you better be careful."

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed after seeing that. "Don't worry. Roan has only one blood child, but it isn't Luan."

"What?!" Calina and the others were taken aback, including Kentucky and Celis. How come they didn't know that?

Roan nodded in response. "That's true."

"Who is it?!" Everyone asked at the same time.

Yet, Roan simply looked at Calina's belly after that. "Who else could it be if not the one inside you?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1928: He Didn't Count

"What?!" Once again, everyone was taken by surprise. "She's pregnant?!"

Calina, on the other hand, didn't look as surprised as the others. She kind of knew that something wasn't right. "I did notice I was late..." She then looked at Rean and Roan with a smile. "When did you find out?"

"The question here is different." Roan stopped her there. "You noticed it but didn't tell me. Were you trying to hide this fact?"

Calina looked away, saying, "We've been together for so long already. I thought it was about time. What if we get separated again? I've always been afraid of losing you to someone else, so I wanted some guarantee."

Rean quickly patted her shoulder and spoke before Roan could say anything. "Oh, there's no need to worry. Roan also wanted it." Roan glared at Rean for a moment, but Rean couldn't care less. "What? Am I wrong?"

"No." Roan shook his head in the end.

Naturally, that left everyone even more confused. "Roan wanted it? How did you know, Rean? Did he tell you?"

"As if!" Rean immediately answered. "However, after spending a lot of very steamy nights together, haven't you noticed that Roan didn't try to kill his seeds?"

"Ah!" Calina remembered the first time they had sex. Back then, Roan used his Dark Element to kill all the sperm he let out inside her to prevent pregnancy. Roan was the ultimate pregnancy prevention method there was. "He didn't try to do it again, so..."

Roan looked away after that, murmuring, "What? Is it really that unexpected that I want my own child?"

"It is." Kentucky was the first one to answer. Everyone nodded with him, much to Roan's anger. "Well, you're wrong."

Calina then hugged Roan. "Thank you! Nothing makes me happier than knowing that you also want one."

Celis still found it a mistake, though. "Isn't it a terrible time to have a kid? I mean, we're in the demon beasts' territory. Although they gave us a certain level of freedom, we're still kind of their prisoners. I thought someone like you would be the first one to deny the idea."

The rest of the people in the room nodded, including Rean. Even he hadn't heard why Roan decided to let it happen. "I thought he had removed it, to be honest. I only noticed that Calina was pregnant because I have Light Element Affinity. As you guys here know, I can feel the living beings' life force. With that, I noticed the small life force taking form in her."

Roan nodded. "Indeed, I thought about killing all the sperms I ejaculated inside her vagina." Sure enough, Roan didn't see any reason to feel embarrassed in using such direct words, much to Calina's despair.

"Can't you choose your words better?" Calina couldn't help but ask.

"That's how the human race reproduces, no?" Roan asked in response. "Why would you feel embarrassed about your reproductive organs?"



Calina simply gave up. "Forget it. What were you saying before?"

Roan nodded and continued. "As I was saying, I did think about killing them all after we finished having sex," said Roan as Calina became even redder. "But I reached a conclusion a long time ago." Finally, he entered the main topic.

"What was it?" The question was mutual between the friends present.

"There will never be a perfect moment for it," Roan answered.

"This..." Sure enough, Roan's words were very effective.

"Everyone in this room at least knows that Rean and I have something to do. Something that might take our entire life to accomplish. Rean and I will never be out of danger, which means there'll never be a good moment to have our own children," Roan explained. "Since that's the case, any moment will also be the right moment."

Rean thought about that for a moment before nodding in agreement. "I've never thought from that perspective. But... I expected you to prefer to be like that. For this moment to never come since it would never be right."

Roan didn't deny that. "If it was me back in Sunkan or even back in the Zafins' planet, that would have been the case. However, how long did we spend just to reach the center of the Realm of Gods? And why was that? To fulfill our objectives? No, it was to find these two girls and my first disciple who was separated from us. I still remember how Calina felt bothered when I first killed the sperms I ejaculated in her. Even though we explained how it worked and that I didn't really kill anyone, I know she didn't like that."

"Roan..." Calina was really surprised that Roan had these kinds of thoughts at all. She didn't mind the emotionless Roan since that was the Roan she loved. But it would be a lie if she said she didn't like his words right now. Well, she just couldn't tear up because Roan still used his very 'straightforward' descriptions, so her embarrassment preceded everything else.

Roan then patted her head. "Don't get me wrong. It's not like I don't want a descendant of my own. My parents were very important to me after my reincarnation, and I want a kid to feel the same for me."

Rean couldn't help but ask, "Are you really Roan? I mean, you never ever talk about such sentimental things. What happened to you?"

Roan snorted in response. "Don't worry, I still won't care about you."

"Hahaha!" Everyone laughed after hearing that.

...except Rean, of course. "Fuck you! I don't remember ever asking you to care about me, nor do I need it."

"It's good that you think like that," Roan answered back.

Suddenly, Qia poked Rean's back. "I want one too!"

"Eh?" Rean didn't know what to say. "I... don't think I would be a good father."

It was then that Jaiyo, who happened to be the oldest person who had a family there, talked. "No one will ever be, that I can guarantee."

Well, Celis was definitely much older than Jaiyo, but he didn't have a family, so he didn't count.

Death... and me

Chapter 1929: Carry Eggs

Sometime after that conversation, instead of developing new upgrades for the communication system, Rean decided to focus on what already worked, even if it wasn't perfect. That was a decision he and Havek reached, planning to first create a connection between each other. Once they could talk through the communication system, they could discuss what they could improve on with the other Formation Masters.

With that said, many Formation Masters on both sides were first taught how to build routers and antennas. As for the main ones like Rawor, they were taught about the DPU's and the core of the communication system. Considering the size that it would span now, it would be idiotic to work on it with only Rean and the few Formation Masters of the sect like Klaus.

During this time, the System Sect received a new visitor. It's just that this one didn't come for the twins but for Kentucky instead. Kentucky was resting in his nest on Celis when he suddenly received a Divine Sense message from one of the sect members. "Kentucky, the Dragon Race asked to call you out. It seems like they finally got a Minokawa to come and see you."

Kentucky was surprised to hear that and quickly got up. "Great! I'm coming right up."

Rean and Roan obviously received the same message, but none of them followed Kentucky. "Let him be. Whatever he decides, it's his problem."

In the end, only Celis came out with Kentucky since they had their pact. If Kentucky really decided to reveal everything and leave, he would go together as Kentucky's nest partner.

Outside the System Sect, a few hundred kilometers away, there was a mountain now considered part of the System Sect's territory. There were still many demon beasts living in the area, as most of them didn't have sentience. Nevertheless, the ones who did knew that this territory had been conquered by the new human force. It's just that they didn't know about the Dragon Race's support for the sect masters of the System Sect. For the sect, it was perfect. That would give their members the right conditions for training and many life-and-death experiences.

At the top of this specific mountain, a man with dark and white feathers laid down on the ground with his arms behind his head. He seemed pretty carefree as he waited for someone. Sometime later, his natural spatial perception noticed the approaching of two beings, but he didn't seem to care that much. If anything, he cared a lot more about the powerful Divine Senses that kept watching the area, like Placake's Divine Sense, for example.

Naturally, those two beings were Kentucky and Celis. When they arrived at the base of the mountain, Celis decided to wait there while Kentucky went to the summit. Both he and the man did look quite a bit similar due to their black and white feathers, showing that they were probably from the same race even though they were in their human forms. "Was it you who wanted to talk with my Minokawa Race? That's weird since I heard from the Dragon Race that a human was the one who called me."

Kentucky shook his head in response. "It was indeed him who asked, but that was because of me. You can tell that I'm a Minokawa, too, no?"

The man nodded, saying, "That's pretty obvious, although I don't know why a Minokawa would be following a human. Well, considering the type of race we are, I guess it's to be expected to find some unknown Minokawas from other places. What were you, the fruit of some fun time between other Minokawas?"

Kentucky couldn't help but ask after that, "Is this something normal in our Minokawa Race? I did hear we were quite disorganized and didn't like to act as a group, but still..."

"Hahaha!" The man laughed after hearing that. "You would be surprised if I told you. Anyway, you can find out more about it if you come with me to the Minokawa Race's territory. Hmm... calling it a territory wouldn't be right either since we don't care that much if others enter it. As long as they don't bother us, that is."

"That's what I wanted to know more about. How is the Minokawa Race? Is it good to live there? If I go there, what should I expect? Would I be killed because I was born outside?" After that, Kentucky shot out a string of questions.

"Killed?" The man shook his head in response. "Why would we kill you? We don't even kill half-breed ones, let alone pure blood like you. Besides, that Divine Demon Tree at the bottom of the mountain is in a nest pact with you, right? You should have at least noticed that Divine Demon Birds with their own Divine Nests are quite rare after you got to the Dragon Race. If anything, you should consider yourself an asset. It's quite unfortunate that once the pact is made, it can't be done with another Divine Demon Bird anymore. Otherwise, I might have stolen him from you."

"Would you do that for real?" Kentucky asked back.

The man nodded without thinking twice. "We don't like rules. We're a race that cares more about ourselves than others. Unless it's something that could put the race as a whole at risk, most of us won't lift a finger. I guess the only exceptions are for those who have families, which isn't your case. Aren't you very selfish and lazy yourself?"

Kentucky had no way of refuting him... except for one thing. "I am lazy, and I do care only about myself... or so I would like to say." His friends in the sect weren't his family, but Kentucky would be lying if he said he didn't care about Rean and the others.

'Except Roan, fuck Roan!' He concluded his thought.

Kentucky asked another question. "So, does it mean it's not worth returning to my race?"

"It is," the man nodded in response. "Your cultivation should be faster in our ancestral land."

"Is that all?" Kentucky was quite disappointed.

The guy noticed his disappointment. "Well, you might find yourself a partner to carry your eggs, perhaps?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1930: Convince Me?

Kentucky never thought about having a family to start with. "Ehhhh? That seems extremely annoying." So what if Roan decided he wanted to start one? What if Rean did the same? He didn't care about their decision. Still, he was certain that he definitely didn't want it.

The man shrugged his shoulders in response. "I won't deny that. It's just that, at some point, you'll start thinking that you want someone to continue your bloodline. However, I can see that you're still young, so it's normal for you to not care about such things at the moment."

"By the way." Kentucky changed the topic. "I still don't know your name. You can call me Kentucky if you want."

"Kentucky?" The man found his name quite hilarious. "That's not a name you hear every day for a Minokawa. Anyways, I'm Jeskli-go."

"Jeskli-go? Do I need to make that pause in the middle of the name?" Kentucky also found the guy's name strange.

"Up to you. I don't really care." No doubt, he was definitely a Minokawa, just like Kentucky.

"I'll go for Jeskli then," Kentucky answered. "Go back to my race to cultivate or to impregnate some female Minokawa, huh? Doesn't my race do anything different from the others?"

Jeskli-go looked at Kentucky like he was an idiot. "We're strong. We have powerful offensive and defensive abilities. We have very good control over Spatial Power. Not to mention that we have Divine Bloodlines. Just by being like this, we can secure a spot between the strong races of the demon beast races. Why would we need to do anything else?"

Jeskli smiled in the end. "We're already very different the way we are. Or do you think there are tons more demon beast races out there that are as strong and lazy as us? We couldn't be more different. We stay in our corner without bothering others or ourselves, and we'd still be fine. For us, that's perfect as it is."

"Such a lack of unity..." Kentucky couldn't help but mention it.

"What are you talking about?" Jeskli didn't agree with Kentucky. "We're united in laziness. If something threatens our lifestyle, I can guarantee that we'll join forces to get rid of it."

After saying that, Jeskli finally got up and prepared to leave. "Yet, it seems like you don't wish to have a lazy life, so you don't really need to come with me if you don't want."

Kentucky was taken aback. That was right. The Minokawas had the kind of life he dreamed about, a life of laziness. That was something he rarely had the chance to experience with the twins. Be it because Roan forced him to train or because the twins were always in danger. Besides, Rean and Roan told him that he wasn't bound to them. If he wanted to leave one day, he could simply leave. He was free to do as he wished.

Kentucky opened his mouth, yet nothing came out. He couldn't say that he wanted to go with Jeskli and live together with the other Minokawas in the same way.

Jeskli saw that and smiled. "We are proud of our lifestyle. It doesn't matter how much other Divine Demon Beasts condemn us for this. We couldn't care less. Yet, it doesn't mean that all of us like to live like this. There are some who prefer to seek excitement, although I can't understand them. The Minokawa Race will definitely not get in the way of these guys as long as it doesn't impact the race itself. If you think our kind of life isn't suited for you, then you can simply stay."

However, Jeskli still decided to ask about something that was bothering him. "You seem to be slightly different from the other Minokawas, though. I can't quite put my finger on it. Do you have anything else to say before I leave?"

Kentucky pondered over it for a bit before laughing out loud. "Hahaha!" Right after, he asked through Divine Sense. 'I do! Actually, I have a question. Do you know about the Regal Bloodlines?'

Jeskli stopped for a moment as he could still feel Placake's Divine Sense. 'Are you talking about that Azure Dragon? Someone of his race should have explained that to you, no?'

Kentucky then got close to Jeskli-go and extended his hand. As for Jeskli, he pondered in silence for a bit and decided to hold it. It wouldn't make sense to be afraid of Kentucky with his cultivation.

Yet, the moment he did that, his expression changed. "You..."

Kentucky had purposely channeled the little Regal Bloodline that he had managed to unseal in his hand, allowing Jeskli to feel it. 'Yes, I'm different from normal Minokawas. Still, I need to ask. Do you know anything about my parents?'

Jeskli-go was still shocked by the feeling he had a moment ago when he suddenly remembered something. 'Ploto-Ume and Ratria-ket. You're their lost child. That Regal Minokawa that had disappeared all those years ago. Right, why didn't I think about it? Your age matches the timing, and this weird feeling I had about you should have been obvious.'

Kentucky was surprised to have heard those names for the first time. 'Ploto-Ume, Ume... that was the name my father used to introduce himself. Although he didn't mention the Ploto there.'

Kentucky saw that Jeskli-go gave up on leaving and used his Divine Sense to explain everything. As Rean mentioned before, the demon beast races would definitely try to protect him if they found out, especially since he was already inside the Dragon Race's territory. Getting to him without being noticed would be too difficult.

'I see...' Jeskli-go finally got a picture of the situation. 'Your father only used part of his name to introduce himself, which was the right decision. It would be better than suddenly someone asking around if they knew anyone called Ploto-Ume. It was to protect you.'

'So, what will you do?' Kentucky asked with a smile. 'Will you try to convince me to go back to the Minokawa Race? That's fine, but you need to tell me what happened to my parents.'