

## Death 1931

Death... and me

Chapter 1931: As For Your Parents

Yet, Jeskli ended up shaking his head. 'No, I'm not bringing you back to the Minokawa Race. I can see that your bloodline is currently mostly sealed, which makes sense. Your father made it so that you would unlock just enough at every realm so that you could hide it. Ploto-Ume was very smart.'

Kentucky was surprised by those words. 'Wouldn't it be better if you guys kept me within range while keeping the secret? How come you don't want it?'

'Because I'm lazy,' Jeskli-go answered as stating a fact. 'Since it's working, you might as well continue with it. I didn't see anything. I didn't know anything. That's how I'll act.'

Well, that was his nature, although Kentucky thought he would care more about this information. 'In any case, I didn't intend to go back with you. Nonetheless, I still want the answer to my question.'

'Right, Ploto-Ume and Ratria-ket...' Jeskli's mind wandered into the past as he reminisced some memories from many years ago. 'Ploto-Ume was such a good Minokawa. He brought his laziness to another level altogether. Who could have thought that he would end up having a partner? Did you know? It was your mother that got him in the end, not the other way around. Your father simply couldn't bear to spend energy looking for a relationship at all.'

'It's weird how you talk about it as if it was something to be proud about,' Kentucky couldn't help but mention. 'Well, I also like to do nothing, so it's not like I don't understand.'

'It's good that you understand.' Jeskli-go nodded. 'Anyways, he changed after your mother found out that she was going to lay an egg. Did he teach you any of the Minokawa Race's moves?'

Kentucky obviously did learn some. 'Yes, dad taught me Dark and Light Divine Armor and the Kawa Blade Domain.'

'What if I told you he didn't even know those things before knowing your mother?' Jeskli-go asked back. 'That's how much he hated doing anything at all. Usually, our Minokawa Race members at least learn

some of our race's abilities to fight and defend themselves, but he didn't even do any of that. However, after knowing about your imminent birth, he jumped straight into training to learn everything.'

'The real impressive thing was his talent, though. Before your mother even laid your egg, he had already mastered all the main abilities. It was quite unbelievable considering the time frame and especially his remarkable lack of interest in such things. Many of us thought he could have been the strongest Minokawa if he had put his efforts into training since he was young. Of course, that's not considering the Regal Minokawa. Besides, we didn't know he had such talent until that moment.'

'I see...' Kentucky thought his father was just a normal Minokawa, but it seemed to be a lot more than that after his appearance. 'Tell me more.'

'As I said, it was because your mother appeared,' Jeskli-go continued. 'Ratria-ket was an oddity between Minokawas. While most of us, me included, preferred a leisurely life, she was obsessed with strength. I mean, as long as we stay in the ancestral land and use its environment to cultivate, we will get strong, so why bother? But she wanted to be more than that.'

'She was the first one to notice your father's real talent, something he himself didn't know to have. Well, he didn't care about that to start with, so it was to be expected that he didn't know. Ratria-ket didn't care if we didn't train at all. However, Ploto-Ume's lack of interest was so huge that it bothered her. Why? Because she noticed that her cultivation didn't move faster than your father's even though she put in so much effort. That wasn't the case for the other Minokawas, who were also lazy. Only he was able to keep up with her without doing anything. She had to get to the bottom of it.'

'Your father definitely had a huge talent in the past, but since he had never cared about training, he couldn't possibly be Ratria-Ket's match. With that, she told him to train with her. If he refused, she would pummel him until the pain was worse than the training efforts. Talent could only bring you so far, after all.'

'That...' Isn't it basically his story with Roan? When training time came, he better go train. Otherwise, he would definitely suffer in Roan's hands. 'Roan and my mother would probably get along quite well with each other,' he thought.

Jeskli-go didn't know what Kentucky was thinking, so he simply spoke more. 'I guess you can already imagine the rest. If anything, it was quite cliché. Your father eventually fell for Ratria-Ket, and so did she for him. Although his efforts in training would only show striking results after he confirmed your existence. Otherwise, he would always try to flee from your mother and avoid any training possible.'

'However, your father was still too far from the highest cultivation realm in the Realm of Gods. The other Minokawas didn't seem to care too much about it either. Worst of all, other races found out that a Regal Minokawa egg was laid since a phenomenon appeared alongside your appearance.'

'I see...' Now Kentucky understood why Jeskli-go didn't intend to bring him back. 'Even if the other Minokawas learn that I'm still alive, they won't really try to protect me. The experts of our race will only move if the race itself is in danger or if the demon beast race as a whole is, right? A Regal Minokawa existing there or not wouldn't put the race in danger. No, it's worse than that. The Regal Minokawa Bloodline would bring more trouble than security instead.'

'Yep.' Jeskli-go nodded. 'I told you, didn't I? We're mostly lazy. Don't get me wrong, I also knew about you but couldn't care less. If you survived, great! If you didn't, so be it. That thinking hadn't changed until now, although you did scare me when you showed your real identity. That's why I will pretend I don't even know you.'

'As for your parents...' Jeskli made a pause there.

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Chapter 1932: The Name

'No one knows,' Jeskli-go shrugged his shoulders as he answered.

Yet, Kentucky found the pause weird. 'You're lying to me, right? For a moment there, your expression was of someone who seemed to know something. What are you hiding from me?'

Jeskli-go shook his head in response. 'I'm not lying. No one knows where they are at the moment. However, I do know something. I can guarantee that they're both alive at the moment.'

'How?' Kentucky immediately asked.

Jeskli-go simply smiled, telling him, 'If you go to our ancestral land, you'll find that the Minokawas that cultivate there create a connection with that place. There's a reason for our cultivations to be that good, you know? What I can tell is that your father and mother's connection to it hasn't disappeared.'

It was then that Jeskli-go remembered something. 'Right! In the end, where did your parents take you to?'

Kentucky narrowed his eyes for a moment but decided to answer. Let's not forget that the demon beasts got Erithean to talk, so this Minokawa could definitely get the same information. 'The Mortal Realm.'

'The Mortal Realm?!' Jeskli-go was truly surprised when he heard that. 'With their cultivation? They're crazy! Hahahaha! But then again, they were trying to help you, so I guess it makes sense. Only in the Mortal Realm would you mature without anyone hunting you.'

'Can't I use this connection with the ancestral land to find my parents?' Kentucky ignored Jeskli-go's comments and asked.

Unfortunately, Jeskli-go squashed his dreams before they could even bud. 'Nope. Think of it as the Soul Flames used by the humanoid races. They can find out if their owners died, but they can't tell where that cultivator is located. It's basically the same thing.'

Kentucky would be lying if he said he wasn't disappointed. 'Isn't there anything at all? Any clue?'

Jeskli-go pondered over it for a bit before saying, 'They went to the Mortal Realm to leave you there, right? Neither of them had the cultivation to do such a thing. Even someone like me would have to pay a high price to do such a thing. If I'm not wrong, they probably got lost in the spatial storms once they tried to come back.'

'What spatial storms? The same one I saw when Placake brought us to this place?' Kentucky obviously remembered that part.

Jeskli-go confirmed Kentucky's words, nodding. 'The one and the same. It's just that the spatial storms between the Realm of Gods and the Mortal Realm would be much stronger. Seriously, how did they even survive that? Oh well. Luck is also part of one's strength.'

Kentucky could only sigh after that. 'That doesn't help much... they might have reappeared pretty much anywhere. Even the Underworld and Heaven are not out of the realm of possibility.'

'True.' Jeskli-go agreed with Kentucky on that point. 'You can't even tell whether they're together or not. Perhaps they held onto each other, perhaps not. There's one thing that is pretty much certain, though. I highly doubt they escaped unscathed. Who knows? Lost cultivation, cracked Demon Core, anything is possible.'

'I would rather not think about that,' Kentucky answered.

Jeskli-go decided to give Kentucky a piece of advice. 'If I were you, I would keep hiding the fact that you're a Regal Minokawa. Sure, the demon beasts would try to protect you, but a Minokawa is still a Minokawa. Minokawas don't like to be held in one place and be forced to train, which the demon beasts would definitely demand you to do.'

Kentucky immediately thought about Roan after that. 'I already have to do that, I guess...' But then again, he at least had the option of freedom while he stayed with the twins.

Suddenly, Jeskli-go plucked out a feather from his body and passed it to Kentucky. 'Hide it. It might be of some help in the future.'

Kentucky remembered how his father's feather was capable of so many things. This guy's cultivation was supposed to be even higher, so it should be even more powerful. 'What can I use it for? Does it have some life-saving features? Or could it be you also put a sliver of your soul and Divine Sense inside?'

'What? Me? Using my soul on a feather? Dream on! There's no way I would do that. It just has some of my blood in the quill, that's all,' Jeskli-go explained.

Yet, that was exactly what Kentucky's father did with his feather. He was able to use it to start unsealing his bloodline. It's just that he didn't know if an unrelated Minokawa's blood could be used for the same thing. First of all, the idea was to have Kentucky unlock his sealed blood with his cultivation to keep it hidden. 'Then, what do I use this feather for?'

'That'll be a surprise. When the right moment comes, it should give you some help.' Yet, Jeskli-go refused to explain. 'Of course, you can just ignore what I said and throw it away. Who knows? Maybe I'm planning to use it to track you when you're out of the Dragon Race's territory. Hahaha!'

'It's impressive that you could say that straight to my face.' Kentucky found Jeskli-go quite bold. 'Well, forget it. I won't doubt you. I'll keep it with me for the time being.'

'Oh! Do you trust me that much?' Jeskli-go asked in response.

'I trust your laziness,' Kentucky answered. In the end, he didn't think Jeskli-go would try anything with him as the affairs regarding Regal Minokawas involved too many problems. Jeskli-go had already shown how unwilling to do anything he was even before finding out about Kentucky, after all.

Jeskli-go nodded in satisfaction. 'That is something you can always count on.' He was proud of that.

With that, Jeskli-go stopped using Divine Sense. "Alright, you know everything you need to about your Minokawa Race. If one day you decide to come, just ask the Dragon Race to bring you there."

Kentucky nodded in response. "Don't worry. I will definitely go there one day. By the way, what's the name of the ancestral land?"

"Oh! It's called the Floating Islands of Time."

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Chapter 1933: It is not the Time

"That's surprising," Kentucky answered. "I didn't expect the Minokawas to live in the middle of some islands. I thought they'd live in some mountain range or something like that."

"Hahaha!" Jeskli-go couldn't help but laugh out loud when he heard that. "Well, you've got the wrong idea here. Yes, we do live in the middle of a bunch of islands. However, they're way higher than the islands you find in the middle of the ocean."

Only then did Kentucky remember his father's own floating island, the one with the feather. "Seems like you guys like those islands a lot."

"Exactly," Jeskli-go confirmed Kentucky's words. "I don't even know how many there are right now since it has been a long time since I counted. Anyways, the day you see them, you'll know you have arrived there, especially due to the different passage of time that occurs there."

"Different passage of time..." Well, the name of the floating islands already told him a lot. Kentucky still remembered that natural formation that changed the flow of time back in the Mortal Realm. It wasn't surprising for something like that to exist in the Realm of Gods.

However, it was at that moment that Kentucky remembered something else. 'Wait! The Floating Islands of Time?! Are you kidding me?!'

Yes, the Floating Islands of Time. Or, to be more specific, the other place in the Realm of Gods that also had a Foundation Fragment! Rean and Roan would eventually have to go there to retrieve it. It's just that Kentucky had never thought it was also the lair of the Minokawas.

Jeskli-go noticed the change in Kentucky's expression but wasn't surprised. "Well, not everyone can see a place where time flows differently. There's no need to worry, though. We live in a part of the island where it doesn't affect us that much."

Kentucky immediately decided to ask more questions. He couldn't let Jeskli leave now. "Why would a place with a difference in time help the Minokawas' cultivation?"

"That you'll have to see for yourself," Jeskli answered. "Now then, I've been here for too long already. If it wasn't a personal request from the Dragon Race, I wouldn't have left my Divine Tree Nest at all."

"Wait! You need to tell me more about the islands!" Kentucky still insisted.

Unfortunately for him, Jeskli-go was not in the mood to talk. "Just ask some of the Dragon Race's higher members. You're connected to those twins, aren't you? It shouldn't be that hard. Anyways, I'm out." Jeskli-go then opened a fissure in space and entered. However, before it closed, he sent Kentucky a Divine Sense message. 'Keep your bloodline hidden until the Elemental Space Realm, at least. Only then

could you say that you have some power to defend yourself.' With that, the fissure disappeared, leaving only Kentucky alone at the summit of the mountain.

'That can't do. I need to go back and talk to Rean and Roan about this.' Kentucky quickly came down from the mountain and reached its base.

Naturally, that's where Celis was waiting for him. "Oh, you're back. So, how is it? Are we going to the Minokawa Race Territory, or are we staying?"

Kentucky faintly smiled and used his Divine Sense to explain everything to Celis. It went without saying that Celis was also surprised by that coincidence. 'The Floating Islands of Time? That's the Minokawa Race's home? Really?'

Kentucky nodded in response. 'Let's go back to the sect and talk.'

Without wasting time, Kentucky and Celis flew back to the System Sect, where Rean and Roan were doing their own things.

Rean noticed Kentucky and Celis's approach due to their connection and immediately asked the same thing. "Oh, you're back. Did you return to gather your things and leave for the Minokawa Race?"

Kentucky shook his head, saying, "I thought about doing that. It seems like all of them are like me, lazy. Those who like to cultivate and train are quite rare. However, I decided to stay. What would happen to you guys if I wasn't around to help, huh?"

At the same time he said those words, he used his Divine Sense to tell Rean about the Floating Islands of Time. 'And that's basically what I got from Jeskli-go. The Minokawa Race's home just so happens to be the same place where you need to retrieve the Universe Foundation's Fragment.'

Rean would be lying if he said it didn't surprise him. 'This fucking Destiny shit from the system. It feels like even the fact we found your egg back in the Mortal Realm was already connected to our main objective.'



Obviously, Rean contacted Roan through their Soul Connection, who decided to enter the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. 'Come inside. We can talk more there with Sister Orb.'

After some time, they were in a place where no one would be able to eavesdrop. Kentucky, of course, was the first one to complain. "Sister Orb, your system got me involved in this Universe shit before I was even born. Don't you have anything to say?"

[Me? I don't know anything. However, all of you know the twins have Destiny Attraction because of it, so why are you that surprised?]

"Are you saying you already expected it in the past?" Roan asked.

[Hmm... I won't say I didn't consider that possibility. However, it was quite far-fetched, so I never mentioned it. Only now did I see that it might have really been the case.]

Sister Orb continued. [But it's a good thing, don't you think? I mean, Kentucky is a Minokawa, so you have the perfect excuse to visit his homeland in the future. We can go there, take the fragment, and get out without anyone saying anything.]

"I feel like I'm some kind of tool," Kentucky couldn't help but feel bad about it.

Nevertheless, Rean found it strange. "A bunch of floating islands where time runs differently... Kentucky doesn't seem to be from a race that would benefit from such a thing, so why?"

Roan shook his head in response, saying, "It's not the time."

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Chapter 1934: Well Known

"It's about the Universe Foundation Fragment," Roan answered.

Rean didn't need to hear it twice to understand the issue. "I see... the Universe Foundation Fragment contains a balance of Dark and Light, Yin and Yang. The Minokawas have both Light and Dark Elements as affinities. Naturally, the fragment helps them with their cultivation."

Kentucky nodded in agreement. "I also thought the same thing. Jeskli-go said it was because of the ancestral land, but I wouldn't be surprised if it was due to the fragment itself."

Roan also wondered. "The problem here is whether they know of it or not. There's a good chance that the fragment is known or not by the Minokawa Race. After all, it wasn't like the Minokawas never thought or tried to understand why their cultivations got much better there."

Rean pondered over it for a bit. "That's weird. If the demon beasts knew about this fragment, they would have taken it away already. It's pretty obvious by now that the experts of the devils, angels, and the Realm of Gods' races know about the fragments. Haven't they thought that the Floating Islands of Time might have one? I mean, it helps with both Light and Dark Element cultivations. Could it be they don't know about this specific trait of the Universe Foundation Fragments?"

[It's a possibility. All of them know about the fragments. However, how many of them have seen one? But then again, those islands and their special properties should have caught the attention of the experts who know about the fragments. ]

"Correct." Roan agreed with Sister Orb. "There are some theories we can speculate. First, they know it's there and can't retrieve it. Second, they thought it might be there but haven't found it in the end. We just don't know if they gave up or if they're still searching for it. Since the Minokawas live there, perhaps the ones who know about the Fragments aren't looking there anymore."

Rean found it weird. "The one who told us about the Floating Islands of Time was the devil's soul on the altar. Could it be that he was the only one who knew about it?"

"Very unlikely," Roan didn't believe that. "Chances were he received the information from someone else. How long have those islands been there? How many times did they search? We'll only know after going there by ourselves. What we can possibly conclude is that the fragment there hasn't been recovered yet. Or... it has been recovered, and the effects in the Minokawas is just a remnant of its power."

"Sister Orb, are the fragments capable of affecting time?" Rean then asked another question that was bothering him.

[They're part of the foundation of the universe. It'd be strange if they didn't have anything to do with time and space, don't you think? Of course, the time imbalance there might be because of some formation, just like back in Sunkan.]

"Well, that's true." Rean could only accept that.

"Forget it for now." Eventually, Roan decided. "The only way to find out is to go to the Minokawa Race's territory and use Sister Orb to check it. However, there's no way we can leave this place for now. Instead, let's mark it as our first destination once we decide to leave this place. Obviously, you better not mention it to anyone, including the people in the sect."

Rean, Celis, and Kentucky agreed with him. "It's good that we don't need to be in a hurry."

Rean then looked at Kentucky. "The guy said that you can ask the Dragon Race about the Floating Islands of Time. You might as well go to them and learn what you can."

"Wouldn't it raise any suspicion?" Kentucky asked back. "If one day we leave, they might think we're going there. The best thing would be for them to not know about it at all."

"No need to worry," Roan intervened. "They know we have a Minokawa and that you want to know more about the Minokawa Race. For them, you would just be curious about whether you should leave or not. Did you forget? All Minokawas can cultivate much faster there, so it would be weird if you didn't show any interest instead."

Kentucky decided to do it in the end. "Alright, I'll ask them. So, are we done now?"

Everyone nodded, and the twins immediately connected to the outside world. Right after, Rean, Roan, and Kentucky reappeared in the Realm of Gods while Celis continued to cultivate as always.

"Hey, Rean." Suddenly, Rawor called Rean's attention. "Why did you leave all of a sudden? We're in the middle of discussing the route of our communication formation."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "Didn't you hear? The Minokawa that we asked Placake to come here finally arrived. Well, he left already. Kentucky is also a Minokawa, so he wanted to talk about it. I wanted to know if he wanted to go away with the Minokawas or if he would stay. We have been friends for a very long time, after all."

Rawor didn't find it strange. "I see... any Minokawa would be tempted to live in the Floating Islands of Time. Truly, I envy such a perfect place. They're so lazy but get to cultivate so easily because of that. Worst of all, it's useless for other races unless they have both Dark and Light Element Affinities."

"Is that so? It's quite unfortunate that you need both for it to be useful," Rean added.

Rawor didn't deny that. "Indeed. Some spirits who had only Dark or Light Affinity tried to use the place. However, the opposite element only caused trouble. The fairies were a good example. Some even died because they couldn't separate the Dark Element from Light. You better not think about living there as it will only hinder your cultivation."

"Thanks for the warning."

'Hey, how long will you make us wait? Come back!' It was then that another Formation Master called them through Divine Sense.

Nevertheless, Rean thought on his way there, 'It seems like the Minokawa Race's territory is quite well known between the Divine Demon Beasts.'

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Chapter 1935: No Meaning

Obviously, such a place would be great for the twins. But there wasn't much of a need for it since the twins had their own fragments in the Dimensional Realm. In the end, the only thing that interested them there was the fragment itself, wherever it may be.

In any case, things worked out pretty well on the twins' side. The sect members were allowed to come and go to their training and used the demon beast territories in the surroundings to the fullest. Another thing was that the twins gradually captured more demon beasts for the Dimensional Realm. They even got some aquatic ones for the ocean.

As mentioned before, a few of the demon beasts were in the Transition Realm. That's because Celis wanted a few more of them to help keep the rest under control. With Kentucky and Celis's Divine Bloodline, it wasn't hard to get them to agree to become part of the System Sect in the Dimensional Realm. It's just that they were all in the Initial Stage of the Transition Realm since the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm only accepted beings at that level or below.

And just like that, several months went by as Calina's belly grew.

Qia got the same wish as well. So she and Rean did the same thing, quickly making both the twins fathers-to-be. Well, if one looked at the System Sect as a whole, there were many couples and kids that were born since its creation. The twins were far from being the only ones there. Kentucky and Celis were out of the question, though. Neither of them wanted anything to do with kids.

For a cultivator, the period for pregnancy really meant nothing. Nine months passed in a blink of an eye. Or, better yet, twelve months since Qia only got pregnant three months after Calina. Yes, Roan's kid ended up being three months older than Rean's.

Their only problem was deciding on a name. "What do you mean by Roan Junior? That's absolutely unacceptable," Roan complained with a dark expression.

Calina didn't see a problem, though. "Why? He's your son, so it should be normal, no?"

"The lack of individuality," Roan answered. "He has to become someone who can stand on his own feet. But what will that be? When they think about 'Roan,' they'll think about me first. Besides, I've never liked my name."

That was true. Roan hated the day that Turen and Hamarlia found out they would have twins. Due to fate or whatever, they had decided that Rean would have the same name as his previous life, obviously Rean again. That caused the couple to give the second boy a similar name, which was obviously Roan. Rean used that fact to annoy Roan countless times during their first years on Sunkan Planet.

"Tch... then what name do you want to give him?" Calina could only give up on the idea.

Roan pondered over it for a bit before saying, "It has to be something that won't remind you about someone else. Giving a known name to your child will definitely make you think about that person. I don't like that. Once you hear your child's name, he has to be the only one that comes to your mind."

"That's quite selfish." Rean suddenly appeared as he patted Roan's shoulder.

Roan glared at him and brushed his hand away. "Have you ever seen me not be selfish? If not because I would die as a result, I would have left you to die many times already."

"Hmph!" Rean snorted in response. "You talk like I was the only one to get close to Roaning(dying). Don't forget that it was our joint effort, me included, that allowed you to escape alive many times."

Roan didn't seem to be listening, though. "It can be anything new. Let's see... how about Orgeo?"

"Or... Orgy?" Rean asked back.

\*Clang!\*

Suddenly, Roan attacked Rean with his scythe, just for Rean to react quickly enough and block it with his sword. "Hey, you're the one who came up with the name, not me."

"Fuck you!" Roan was fuming. "Who the hell said orgy? Orgeo, I said Orgeo! It's a completely different name!"

Calina used her Divine Energy to protect her and the child while the twins bickered. "You see, that's how your uncle and father always act. Make sure not to grow up like them."

Roan heard that and finally put his scythe away. "Just get out of here, all of you."

Kentucky, who was also there looking at the kid, immediately complained. "Why? I didn't say anything."

"But you were thinking about it," Roan answered straight away.

"T-That's not true..." Kentucky's expression completely betrayed his real intentions.

"First of all, who the hell thought about this Roaning thing? I ignored it at first, but it's truly getting on my nerves." Roan looked around, showing a terrifying expression.

"It's such a nice day outside, don't you think?" Rean looked through the window, pretending he didn't hear anything. It was nighttime...

Calina giggled a little after that. It wasn't Rean who had thought of the idea but herself. It's just that she 'accidentally' let Rean hear about it once. Roan, of course, knew that. But he couldn't possibly pass up on the chance to shift the blame for something Roan hated.

Celis ignored the Roaning thing and gave his opinion. "Leaving orgy aside, how about Alen?"

"The orgy remark was unnecessary," Roan still complained. "However, Alen..."

Calina looked at the boy and nodded with a smile. "Celis, you're quite good at it. Alen fits him very well. Does it have any meaning?"

Celis was puzzled as he replied, "I didn't know it had to have a meaning. Rean insisted that I should be here, so I just thought, whatever. Well, if you like it, can I head back to the Dimensional Realm and cultivate again?" Sure enough, that was the reason why Celis even bothered saying anything at all.

Yet, Roan liked exactly that. "If we look into it, we probably can find countless meanings across the universe for the name Alen. Yet, Celis gave it without thinking about such bullshit, so I'll accept it."

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Chapter 1936: Exactly What Happened

Calina looked at the little boy and didn't see any problem. "Alen... Alen, it is, then. Hi, Alen!"

"Hey, Alen." Rean immediately got close. "I just hope your blood isn't as cold as your father's."

Roan took that as a compliment, though. "Cold is the way to go."

As mentioned before, twelve months had passed. With that, let us return to the present when Rean's kid finally showed himself. Alen didn't look any different from a normal human. Black hair and a baby-like face. However, Rean's kid turned out to be just like him. White hair and eyes. "She's just like me," Rean couldn't help but mention.

Calina was there as well, holding Alen as she complimented them. "Congratulations, you two. She's beautiful!"

Kentucky was the first one to raise his hand after that. "Can I choose the name this time?"

"Only if it's a good one," Qia answered with a smile.

Kentucky nodded in response. "Linca! How about it?"

"That's quite a weird name," Qia and Rean couldn't help but say in response. "We better select something else."

Kentucky obviously didn't like their response to his suggestion. "You guys don't know what's good. Linca is a great name."

"Then why don't you go to the Minokawa Race's territory, find yourself a female Minokawa, have sex with her, and make her lay eggs until you get a female kid? Then you can totally give that female Minokawa this name. We won't rob it from you," said Rean.

Kentucky's expression changed after that. "N-No thanks. I don't want to turn out like my father." Kentucky remembered very well how Jeskli-go said that his mother beat his father many times to get him to do what she wanted.



Rean looked around and couldn't help but comment, "So, Roan didn't even bother to come, huh?"

Calina sighed in response. "He didn't want you to be there when Alen was born, so I guess he's just showing what you should have done in his own way."

Rean pondered over it for a bit and sent Roan a message through their Soul Connection. 'Hey, I need a name for my girl. Any ideas?'

Roan, who was cultivating with Celis, opened his eyes. 'Why don't you call her Orgy then?'

Rean laughed in response. 'Hahahaha! You still haven't gotten over that? Come on, it was a joke. Besides, Orgeo was a terrible name. I helped you there.'

'Hmph!' Roan didn't think it was bad, though. But then again, Orgy didn't leave his head anymore every time he thought about the name Orgeo. 'I don't have any ideas. Just call her whatever you want.'

Rean didn't believe him. 'Liar! I'm sure you definitely have something in mind. You always have something in mind for everything. It won't hurt to share your thoughts.'

'Very well, then just use Fay. It's simple and convenient. There you go, the first thing that popped up in my head.' Roan finally decided to say something so that Rean would leave him alone. He wasn't lying. He only thought about this name now because Rean insisted.

Celis couldn't help but ask after that, 'Why did you two even wait until the kids were born to select a name? You could have done it months ago.'

'Calina and Qia insisted on not checking the gender of the babies,' Rean mentioned.

'I see...' Celis could only nod after that and continued cultivating.

With that, Rean looked at Qia, who was in a heated discussion with the others about a name for the girl. "Roan gave an idea."

"What?!" Kentucky, Qia, and Calina were taken aback. They didn't expect Roan to actually get involved.

Rean could tell what they were thinking. "Don't worry. It was basically something he just thought up on the spot. Anyways, what about Fay? That's what he suggested."

"Fay?" Qia was surprised that it wasn't a bad name. "Roan was quite considerate... for a name that he thought up on the spot."

"He also suggested Orgy first. Hahaha!" Rean added with a laugh.

Qia's mouth twitched in response. It was obvious that Roan still held a grudge about what Rean had mentioned three months ago. "Let's just ignore that."

Kentucky still found it a good name, though. "Fay, huh? Why not? It somehow reminds me of Rana in the Huring Continent."

Rean had to admit Kentucky was right. "Indeed, that's a very fairy-like name. Rana is now part of the Fairy Race, so it does remind me of her. Could it be Roan selected this name because of that?"

Calina, who was holding Alen, immediately shook her head. "Do you think he really thought about that? Besides, he said that he wouldn't use a name that reminds you of other people. Something about individuality. As much as he doesn't like Rean, I doubt he would go against that belief on Rean's kid."

Everyone in the room nodded in agreement. Indeed, Roan wouldn't have thought that long for Rean's sake.

"So, how about it, Qia? I quite like Fay." Rean finally decided on it. There was also the fact that he couldn't think about anything else.

Qia pondered over it for a bit and nodded as well. "Why not? Roan might not like to use names that remind you of other people, but I don't think it's a bad thing. Rana is this little girl's aunt, after all. As far as we know, she's fine too."

Rean agreed with her. "Very well. It will be Fay, then."

During the next few days, Rean completely separated himself from all jobs in the sect, including the Circuitry Formations. He wanted to spend some time with only Qia and Fay. The dragons didn't like that very much, but they didn't complain. They were still in the process of building antennas, and they had learned quite a lot. Rean wasn't as that important in every aspect as before. Not to mention that they finally understood that Klaus, Grupin, and the other Formation Masters really knew a lot about them.

Even with the elders' help, like Placake's Spatial Power, it would take many years to build all the necessary antennas and make all the connections. In fact, that was exactly what happened.

Death... and me

Chapter 1937: We Can Definitely Get Rid Of Them

And just like that, over twenty years had passed...

"Yes, now turn on the DPU, and it should be able to connect with the DPUs Havek built in the humanoid races' territories," said Klaus. He came to the central city at the intersection of the four sides of the Realm of Gods. This city extended into each of the territories except for the devils. That was also the place where the experts of the three races usually met for meetings.

The Circuitry Formation immediately activated, connecting with Rean all the way back in the Dragon Race's territory. As mentioned in the past, Divine Energy Signals were even faster than light itself, so the connection happened almost instantaneously. Of course, that wasn't all. Many small spatial gates were created for cables to connect to different sides of the continents. In the end, the Realm of Gods was too large to only rely on signals.

The continents in the center of the Realm of Gods all had their own tunnels connecting to the continents surrounding them. Those tunnels, which were only used to get the cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits to the other side, now had Divine Energy Signals passing through them.

In every tunnel, it was possible to see two antennas at both ends. The antennas were located quite far away from the tunnels themselves, but they still had a clear view of the tunnel so that they could communicate and pass information. That's how the issue with the continental barriers was avoided.

Some of those tunnels were stable enough to even hold cables, which made the communication even more stable.

Placake, Gardo, Linfia, and a few of the Formation Masters of the Dragon Race and System Sect were looking at their badges. Naturally, Rean created a new badge for them, which worked separately from the System Sect's ones. Those badges, in theory, should also be able to contact Havek and his own Formation Masters at the humanoid races' territory.

Suddenly, a new message appeared in the badges as their Divine Senses read it. 'First test, first test. I'm sending a message to all the communication badges in the Demon Beast Continent. Rean, if you receive this, send me a reply.'

Rean smiled in response and immediately used his own Divine Sense to send an answer through the communication system. 'Seems like you were even faster than me, Havek. Only now did I finish building all the connections necessary to reach the humanoid race's side. How long had your circuitry formations been there in Cramglot?'

Cramglot was the name of the city that connected the three races' territories.

Nevertheless, the Realm of Gods was the Realm of Gods. For a message to leave the Glogix Continent, where the Kritalos Region was located, and reach the continent where Havek was staying took a few seconds. Nonetheless, Rean got his answer quite fast. 'Seems like it's working. Anyways, the formations had been ready for three years already. Well, that's to be expected since the humanoid races do have a lot more Formation Masters. I had a bigger workforce on my side.'

As soon as Havek finished those words, a new message arrived. This time, however, it came from Folesve, the Rambram Sect Master. It's just that it only reached Placake. 'Can you see it? I took your number, so you should be the only one seeing it.'

Placake wasn't surprised by that. He just glanced at Rean and the other Formation Masters for a moment before using his Divine Sense to answer. 'Yes, I can see it. These communication badges are very convenient, it seems.'

Folesve nodded on the other side. 'Indeed. Anyway, it will make things several times easier from now on. However, I need you to make sure that no one else is seeing these messages. Otherwise, we'll need to meet up in Cramglot.'

'Don't worry,' Placake answered. 'That... encryption thing... that Rean and Havek added to the communication formation makes it a monumental task to be deciphered. I had my own Formation Masters check them. From the looks of it, it's truly safe. Once a badge's number is used, only the badge that was supposed to receive it will be able to open the message by connecting both of them directly.'

'So your Formation Masters reached the same conclusion, huh? In any case, I still have my doubts as to whether Rean and Havek don't have their own ways of seeing the messages we're exchanging.' Folesve wasn't that convinced yet. He wasn't a Formation Master, so it didn't make much sense to him. Not that Placake was any different...

'It'll have to do. Just keep your Sea Chilling Spirit under control, and I'll keep the white-haired boy under control as well. So, what is it that you wish to talk about?' Placake finally entered the main topic. The experts of the Realm of Gods weren't the type who would contact the others just for no reason.

'The spirits' Core Land is expected to have its own antennas connected to us in the next two years.' The spirits' Core Land was basically the same as the Dragon Race's territory for the demon beasts. It was the place where the experts of the Spirit Race gathered if they needed to talk. It was their most protected region. 'I think we should start preparing.'

Placake knew what Folesve was talking about. 'The element of surprise is paramount, after all. How long do you think it'll take to mobilize everyone?'

'Five decades at most,' Folesve answered. 'With this communication system, mobilizing the humanoid side of the Realm of Gods would take just that. The spirits have the Spirit Stream, so they can join both sides even faster.'

Placake pondered over it for a bit. 'You know that demon beasts are harder to control since the majority don't have sentience. Five decades is just not enough for us to prepare.'

'How long then?' Folesve asked back.

Placake immediately answered. 'Seven to eight decades. Seven to eight decades should be enough to prepare a joint launch at the devils' territory. We can definitely get rid of them.'

Death... and me

#### Chapter 1938: Planning the Attack

At the same time that the communication system was being connected to the spirit and humanoid races, it was also extending inside their own territories. To be more specific, the main areas where they were being used were close to the borders of the devils' territories.

The humanoid races were in the southeast, while the demon beasts were in the northwest. Because of that, the spirits were located in the southwest, opposite the devils in the northeast.

'Dibblue and his bunch are already getting everything in order. I had Havek train a few Formation Masters and send them into the spirit races' territories to help them spread the communication system. Because the spirit races' territory is opposite the devils, Dibblue needed to start ahead since he'll need to use our own territories to attack,' Folesve explained.

Dibblue was a Heaven and Earth Spirit. No, that was basically a kind of title. Instead, Dibblue was a Divine Gargantua Spirit, known for their capability to break everything into its basic elements and use them in their cultivation.

The demon beasts had their Divine Demon Beasts with strong bloodlines, like the Minokawas, Dragons, Phoenixes, etc. For the spirits, it was the Heaven and Earth Spirits. However, it wasn't the same. Any spirit could become a Heaven and Earth Spirit. It's just that it was extremely difficult to take that step. Simply put, that was what spirits that reached the highest cultivation of the Realm of Gods were called.

Dibblue just so happened to be in the same position as Placake in the demon beast race. He was the one they considered their leader. In Folesve's case, he was only one of the four experts on the four humanoid powers, so his words only counted for 25% of the humanoid races. Nevertheless, these same leaders of the humanoid races were also on Folesve's side and were listening to the entire conversation in Folesve's badge.

Placake nodded in response. 'His spirit races should be a lot easier to move than my demon beast races. Seven to eight decades are more than enough for him to move the spirits to all the borders within our

territories. We will provide the teleport formations too. With the communication system, keeping everything running smoothly should be possible.'

'Seven to eight decades...' Folesve couldn't help but be impressed with the communication system. Instead of super expensive Thoughts Transmission Talismans that could only be used once, now they could exchange messages nonstop. And that could be done by any member of both races. 'I've never thought a joint attack by all three territories could be organized in such record time. The devils definitely won't expect what's coming for them.'

Placake nodded again. 'Especially since the DPU's that control the system are located inside our most protected locations. Without them, the devils won't be able to copy us, even if they steal a few antennas here and there. We can't let this opportunity pass. They are strong, so they completely underestimate us. I wouldn't be surprised if they're still completely clueless about what's happening in our territories since only a few know what the antennas are there for.'

'Indeed,' Folesve agreed with him. 'Very well, seven to eight decades. I also have a proposal. We need to gather in Cramglot and manage the war through the system from there. Naturally, Dibblue, you, and I will stay inside our own sides of the city, separated by the Gods' Dividing Barrier.'

Placake then mentioned something else. 'The Gods' Dividing Barrier will be the main issue in the attack. If we go ahead with it, we'll need to spend quite a lot to get ourselves through it. Or...'

Folesve narrowed his eyes and looked at the other leaders of the humanoid races. They knew very well what Placake wanted to say when he paused his words. 'Asking it to stop will cost us even more. You know that, right?'

'If the humanoid, spirit, and demon beast races join hands, we can definitely convince it,' Placake said. 'Or could it be that you would rather risk being stopped by the barrier at a pivotal moment?'

In the end, Folesve accepted it with his companions. 'Very well. We'll bring this matter up to Dibblue since his spirit race will have to contribute as well. If he accepts, we'll join together to negotiate with that thing.'

Placake faintly smiled in response. 'That's more like it. For the sake of driving the devils away, this is a price worth paying.'

Placake then finished the call and looked at Rean and the other Formation Masters. "Alright, we'll need to spread it through all the borders. We need to make it in a way that the information won't stop flowing just because we lost one or two antennas. Can your System Sect guarantee that?"

Rean, Rawor, and the other Formation Masters were talking to Havek and the Formation Masters on the humanoid races' side when Placake asked that.

Yet, it wasn't the first time Rean heard that question. "You already asked that a few dozen times. I told you, this is a web-like system. Just because you destroyed one antenna, that doesn't mean the system will stop working. Instead, it'll simply try to follow a new route until it finds a path. Don't worry. We're spreading it very well and making sure each antenna is well protected."

"It better be," Placake warned him.

Linfia, who was also there, took the chance to ask Rean about something else. "Do you have time now to look into our bloodline formations? The rest of them can spread the antennas, can't they? If possible, we want to improve it with the Circuitry Formations."

Rean received Linfia's Blue Luan Bloodline Formation the day he reached a deal with Placake. Yet, he hadn't looked into it until now since the communication system was his priority. "I can take a look. However, I can't guarantee anything. Bloodline and Circuitry Formations are really completely different from one other."

"So you can finally look into it. Don't worry. I have some Blue Luans who understand the formation to help you." Linfia was satisfied that Rean could at least pay attention to it now.

Death... and me

Chapter 1939: The Sixth Race

Rean sighed in response but nodded in the end. "Fine! I'll take a look at it and see if I can implement something."



After that, Rean returned to his discussion with Havek through the communication system as well as other Formation Masters on the humanoid side. He wouldn't simply leave right now just as they had connected both sides.

Sure enough, the spirits did finish building their own communication formation. Or, to be more specific, they got it to reach Cramglot City, where the connection between the three races would happen. That was also the day that Rean first heard about Diblue.

"Diblue? So that's the spirit at the top of the Spirit Races?" he asked Rawor as the two worked on the Circuitry Formations.

"Yes," Rawor answered. "It was thanks to him that the spirits joined forces with the humanoids and demon beasts to fend off the devils when they first arrived. The spirits had always been kind of a peaceful bunch. If you didn't attack them, they wouldn't attack you either in most cases."

"Not only that, but the devils didn't attack the spirit races' territories at first, expecting the spirits to do nothing. Fortunately, Diblue understood the peril and convinced the other spirit races to join the humanoid and demon beast races. There would be no future for the spirits if they let the humanoids and demon beasts lose the battle. After that, the tides finally changed, and the three races forced the devils to the northwest side of the Realm of Gods."

"I see..." Rean didn't know that but had to admit it was quite interesting.

Unsurprisingly, Rean's girl, Fay, was there as well. Rean taught her formations, and she was quite good at it, just like him and Qia.

Qia was also helping with the formations, but she was in another location at the moment.

It didn't matter, though. It was Fay that brought out a question that neither Rean nor Roan had bothered to ask before. "Senior Rawor. There's one thing I don't understand. Humanoids have the southeast, spirits the southwest, and demon beasts the northwest. In that case... who was in the northeast before the devils arrived?"

"This..." Rawor paused his work for a moment. "I don't know..." He wasn't lying. The fight to keep the safety of the three races was something that happened a long time ago. He wasn't born yet at that time. Not to mention he had never thought about it.

Rean could not help but mull over it as well. How come he had never thought about it before? He knew the devils weren't there before, after all. "Spirits, demon beasts, humanoids, devils, and angels. Don't tell me there was another force there, right? If there was, we would at least have seen some of their members on our sides that survived or didn't participate in the battle."

"Even if you say that, I don't have an answer," replied Rawor. "At least, I've never seen anyone from other races. Well, I've never had the chance to see an angel either, only the devils. Now, a sixth power... I don't think they existed."

Rean took that chance to ask Roan through their Soul Connection, just for Roan to narrow his eyes. He then came out of the Dimensional Realm, just where Rean was working, to see Rawor as well. "Who was in the northeast side before...? How come I've never thought about it..." Still, Roan shook his head. "No, I think the right question is, who is there now?"

Rean understood what Roan meant and spoke to Rawor and Fay. "He's right. Devils came to the Realm of Gods to try and conquer it for the souls, right? They need it to improve their cultivation. I do remember someone saying that they're even controlling the number of lives in the northeast side so that they would never run out of souls to use."

Rawor nodded in response. "Then it shouldn't be another race. Otherwise, we would know about that. It has to be humanoids, spirits, or demon beasts. It can't be angels since the devils' cultivation methods don't match with the angels' souls."

"Oh! Is that so?" Rean didn't know that detail, not that it mattered that much at the moment. 'It might be of some use in the future, though,' he thought.

Roan continued to think about this and decided to ask the Dragon Race. "Rawor, can you ask your elders if they know who's there on the devils' side? It would be good to know to prepare for the day the three races decide to attack."

Rawor nodded in response as he saw merit behind Roan's concern. It was the System Sect that was building the communication system, after all. "I believe Frasco knows it. Let me call him."

Frasco was another Dragon Race member, although he didn't have a thick enough bloodline to be a Divine Demon Beast. Nevertheless, his cultivation was quite high, and he had lived for a very long time. He was also assigned to the System Sect to help with his knowledge of the demon beasts' territories, so he was close at the moment. A few minutes later, he arrived where Rean was working with Rawor, Fay, and the other Formation Masters.

After hearing their question, he sighed and began to explain. "Now, that brings me memories. Believe it or not, a sixth race existed. It wasn't just humanoids, demon beasts, spirits, devils, and angels."

"It wasn't?" Fay understood the past sentence. "So they've been wiped out? Or could be they're the ones having their souls extracted?"

Rean, Roan, and Rawor were curious about the same thing.

"At the moment, it's definitely demon beasts, spirits, and humanoids who are having their souls being used in the Northeast," Frasco started to explain. "These are mostly the descendants of the same races who lived there in the past. Yet, the northeast was a different place. It was a region where the three races had a similar amount of power, just below the sixth race itself, which controlled the northeast. They were called the Essence Races. As for whether there are any of them alive or not, that I do not know."

Death... and me

Chapter 1940: Not Just One

"Essence Races?" Rean couldn't help but ask. "Are they like spirits?"

"Kind of." Frasco didn't totally agree. "There's one main difference between them and the spirits. No, that's not correct. It's not like all spirits are purely made of energy. Some of them do have bodies. Anyways, the main difference is that the Essence Races don't have an actual soul."

"Does that mean they didn't have sentience?" Fay was the first one to think about it.

"No, no, no." Yet, Frasco shook his head. "They did have intelligence and sentience. It's just that their memories, emotions, and things like that were kept inside their essences. The Essence Races truly didn't have any members with a body. It was all about essences with sentience but no souls. In a certain way, you could say that the essences were the souls themselves. You could think of them as walking souls."

"Essence..." Rean and Roan had access to World Essence in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. They even accumulated quite a bit in the last two decades, which Rean intended to use in their Web Divine Armors in the future. Not only that, but the system once rewarded the twins with Universe Essence as well. They used it in their dantians back then.

Frasco continued, "Another huge difference between the Essence Races and spirits is that the Essence Races have absolutely no use for Divine Energy in cultivation. Spirits have a plethora of different requirements for cultivation. Nevertheless, Divine Energy is still needed for their cultivation to grow. It's more correct to say that the spirits are closer to the humanoids and demon beasts than they are to the Essence Races."

Roan pondered over it for a bit before asking, "Does that mean they didn't use Divine Energy for anything at all?"

"Not really," Frasco replied. "They used their Essence to control Divine Energy when they needed to fight. In the end, Essence Energy, or so we called it, was too hard to gather. The air around us is full of Divine Energy, and that was the only thing available in most cases for the Essence Races. To them, Divine Energy was useless for cultivation."

"Another point is the number of Essence Race members. Do you think spirits don't have a lot of members? If you think they don't have a lot, then the Essence Races didn't even have a hundredth of the numbers of the spirit races nowadays. They were an incredibly odd power. Too difficult to be born."

"Where do we find this Essence Energy you talked about?" Roan asked right after.

Frasco laughed in response. "Hahahaha! You can't! At the same time, you can." Frasco then extended both his hands to the sides. "All around you, there is Essence Energy. Yet, the concentration is so small that we can't even feel it. That's also why Essence Energy of any type is extremely expensive. The Essence Races, which were one of the few options available to acquire Essence Energy, are not around anymore."

Rean immediately nodded in response. He, more than anyone else, knew just how good Essence Energy was. In fact, he considered it even more important now that he had heard Frasco's story. "How come they disappeared then? If they controlled the northeast side of the Realm of Gods, they surely had the strength to back it up."

"They did," Frasco agreed with Rean. "However, they were the first ones to be attacked by the devils. I told you before, didn't I? It's not like they have real souls. The devils need the power of souls to hasten their cultivation, so the Essence Races were nothing but a hindrance to their plans."

Rawor quickly raised his hand after that. "Senior Frasco, why did the devils decide to attack them first, then?"

Frasco already expected that question. "To be honest, I'm not sure. However, the majority believed that since the northeast had a mix of demon beasts, humanoids, and spirits, it was easier to attack. That side of the Realm of Gods was weird in a way since it had all three races, but none of the three really launched any large-scale conquests against the other. You could say that was also due to the Essence Races not allowing such big conflicts in their home."

"One thing that we do know is that the northeast side has a higher concentration of Essence Energy in the air. Well, it's still pretty much imperceptible for anyone other than the Essence Races. But don't get me wrong. This higher concentration of Essence Energy in the area increases the power of the Essence Race by a lot. I would say they only lost to the Devil Race that quickly because their numbers were really low."

Fay understood something else. "So that's why you haven't seen anyone from the Essence Race on our side, right? There was simply not enough Essence Energy around for them to use, so none of them entered the humanoid, demon beast, or spirit races' territories."

"Well said." Frasco nodded at Fay with a smile. "Their strength fell sharply when they got close to the other three territories. You probably wouldn't see even a shadow of them in the continents bordering the other three races' territories. It's normal that you've never seen a member of the Essence Race. Even I haven't seen a single one since the devils entered the northeast side."

Roan still didn't think that it was that easy, though. "Even if the Devils killed most of the Essence Race members, there's bound to be some alive here and there in the northeast side. The Realm of Gods is just too big in the end."

Frasco shrugged his shoulders in response. "You are probably right. Especially since the Essence Races don't reproduce. They're born from the Essence Energy of the Realm of Gods on that side. Even if you truly wipe every one of them out, more would eventually appear in corners you simply don't expect. The conditions for it to happen are hard, but at the same time, they could happen literally anywhere there."

Rean took the chance to ask something else. "What about their variants? From the looks of it, there isn't just one."