

Death 1961

Death... and me

Chapter 1961: A Direction to Go

Domelia usually didn't have the courage to question the devils. A good example of how bad of a consequence she'd get from it was the attack she received before the twins appeared. Nevertheless, the demeanor of the two devils in front of her seemed so different from the ones she had seen before that she couldn't help herself. "Shouldn't it be common sense for your devil races?"

Rean looked at her in response, which immediately made the woman regret it. "Sorry, sir! I shouldn't have inquired about your knowledge."

Rean was taken aback for a moment. It was obvious that the devils were really feared in this place. "That's fine. You don't need to care about that."

Following that, Rean destroyed the bodies of the devils on the ground. Not only that, he even used his powers to completely eliminate any clues that a battle had ever happened in that place. "That's all I can do for you. If other devils come knocking on your door, just pretend that you were waiting for them and that you thought they were the right ones. If you play it nicely, perhaps the devils will believe that you really never saw those devils we killed a moment ago."

Roan looked at Rean as if he was an idiot, though. "Does that mean you will kill all those humanoids trapped in the formations? Because if you don't, do you think they won't tell the truth about what they saw here? They were captured by these guys, so they definitely want to take revenge."

"Shit!" Only now did Rean remember that.

"Also," Roan continued. "Does that mean you won't mind if they're used as a sacrifice? I thought you would set them free. I don't really care since now that we killed those devils, their companions in that Huopis Clan will know that something isn't right."

Rean pondered over it for a bit and asked Roan, "Can't we find a way to let them head to the demon beasts' territory? It isn't that far from here."

"No can do," Roan answered without thinking twice. "Both you and I took weeks to arrive in this place. How long do you think it'll take to get there? They'll surely die to the Dark Element first. Forget your naivety. Even if you can save these guys, you can't save the rest. Or do you think this kind of thing only happens here? Could it be that you'll try to save every settlement we find from now on?"

Rean turned silent after that and didn't say anything else.

Following that, Roan waved his hand, using his Spatial Power to break the cores of the formations holding all the prisoners.

Roar!

The demon beasts obviously didn't have sentience, so they immediately thought about attacking. "Get out!" Then again, they immediately stopped in their tracks once they felt Roan's gaze. It was as if they were nothing but sheep waiting to be slaughtered. Well, that was the difference in their cultivation. With that, all the 300 demon beasts that were previously locked fled in fear.

As for the 200 humanoids that Domelia's group had captured, they didn't dare to move unless Roan said so. For them, Roan was still a devil, regardless of his actions.

"What does sir require from us?" One of them still asked, though.

Roan didn't seem to be in the mood for a conversation, though. "Why are you still here? Disappear from my face before I use your souls in today's cultivation."

There was no need to ask twice as those humanoids immediately dispersed in all directions. Some of them still looked at Domelia's group with hatred in their eyes. Yet, they knew this was the law of the living domes, so they didn't stay there.

Seeing that, Domelia and her group felt even more helpless. There was no way they would meet their quota before the next devils appeared. And that's considering they would be killed because of the devils that Rean and Roan got rid of. No, first of all, would Rean and Roan even let them live?

"Good part of a cultivator's life can be determined by their luck. This is the time for you to try yours. You should leave the living dome and try to make it to the demon beasts' territory. Even if I said that it's impossible to make it that far with the Dark Element from outside, it's better to try than just waiting to die in this place."

Domelia looked at the members of her group behind her and didn't really know what to do. Yet, her next question was what surprised the twins the most. "What is this demon beasts' territory?"

Rean and Roan looked at each other in response to that. 'Seems like that after so long, the races that live in these living domes were deprived of any information from the outside world.'

Roan shrugged his shoulders after that. 'Well, what better way to prevent anyone from escaping than making them think there's nowhere to escape in the first place?'

'That's true.' Rean had to admit Roan was right.

Rean then used his Divine Sense to explain what the demon beast territories were, much to Domelia's surprise. Even though it was the most basic information that probably any devil knew about, it was a massive revelation to her. "Humanoid, spirits, and demon beast territories...? Are there actually such things?"

Rean nodded in response. "There are. Whether you can make it through to reach the demon beasts' territory, which is the closest one to this place, will be up to your luck." Rean couldn't tell if the spirits in the Gods Dividing Barrier would let them even pass through.

Roan took the chance to ask something else. "You really know nothing about where the devils come from, right?"

Domelia at least felt there was a ray of hope for her group to survive. Not that she believed the devils in front of her, but she didn't have much choice. She then thought a bit and pointed in a certain direction. "What I can tell is that the devils always come from that direction. Perhaps you can find something there."

The twins were satisfied to at least have a direction to move. "Good. Now, the earlier you leave, the better."

Domelia once again took the courage to ask. "Why are you being this nice to us?"

Rean answered in response. "Just because we're devils, does that mean we have to be evil?"

Domelia was taken aback by that answer. Unfortunately, she didn't have time to continue that conversation. Rean and Roan simply left after Rean finished saying those words, flying in the direction Domelia pointed in.

Death... and me

Chapter 1962: Go Ahead

On their way ahead, Roan looked at Rean to ask. "What was that about?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he didn't see anything wrong. "What? Do you think that just because they're devils, they're all evil? Come on, even you wouldn't believe that."

"I don't think so," Roan answered. "But I'm not going around to find if there are some of them out there."

Rean nodded in response. "That goes without saying."

The direction Rean and Roan were flying in was not to the center of the living dome, though. Instead, they noticed that they were probably heading towards the living dome's border to the outside.

Rean and Roan didn't find any other devil on their way, but they did pass by a few more of those settlements. One thing was common between all of them. The highest cultivation one could find was the Elemental Transformation Realm. Not a single Transition Realm cultivator touched the twins' Divine Sense bending skill.

After a few days, Rean finally noticed the dome's wall. "There it is."

Hearing that, Roan paid a little more attention and saw it as well. Since they passed by other settlements, they obviously took the chance to obtain a little more information. It's just that everyone only knew the same thing as Domelia. They could tell the direction where the devils came from but didn't know anything else. At the very least, the twins were flying in the right direction.

The twins pressed their hands against the wall, and it passed through just like before. Without wasting time, they threw their bodies at it and soon appeared on the other side. The barrier really didn't try to lock anyone inside. It only kept the Dark Element out.

Then again, there wasn't anything on the other side. All they could do was keep flying in the same direction. However, it only lasted for three more days. At that point, the twins saw the walls of what seemed like a huge city in the distance. Even the darker environment couldn't hide that thing. Fortunately, no one seemed to have noticed them, so the twins were able to fly cautiously in the city's direction.

'There are quite a lot of devils...' Rean couldn't help but comment. He could see that devils came in and out of the city nonstop.

'The ones leaving the city are all heading in the living dome's direction, it seems,' Roan also added.

The twins didn't stop, though. The idea was to reach the Temporal Path that connected to the Underworld. To do that, they would definitely need the teleport formations of the devils. It was time to check whether their disguises as devils were good enough or not.

The city was protected by a formation, so the twins could only go through the gates where the devils used to enter and leave. Arriving there, they came down from the skies, causing quite a few of the devils to open the way to the twins. More than ever, strength spoke the loudest, so the twins' Void Tempering Realm cultivation definitely scared those of lower cultivation. Let's not forget that Void Tempering Realm wasn't exactly a common realm of cultivation one could find everywhere.

Nevertheless, Rean and Roan were quite impressed. The average cultivation of the devils, both inside and outside, was definitely much higher than the cities in the humanoid territory. The same went for the demon beasts and spirits. There were indeed a lot of Nascent Soul Realm devils that were probably stuck in that realm. Yet, they could see a lot more of them at the Soul Transformation Realm and above than normal.

It didn't take long for the twins' natural spatial perception to notice the presence of other Void Tempering Realm experts. It's just that something was different from normal. 'So close...'

Indeed, the twins had to get just a few meters away from the high-level devils for their spatial perception to finally show the 'black hole' caused by the others' cultivation. The devil was right in front of them, as part of the guards at the gate entrance. But the twins only noticed that after getting near the guy.

The devil at the gate was the only one at the Void Tempering Realm, in charge of the other guards that did most of the work. When the twins appeared, he didn't send the other devils to receive them, though. Instead, he did it himself. "Who are you, and what's your business in Fraghal City?"

The surprising part was that the devil didn't seem to care about how close the twins had to get for the spatial perception to work. For the guy, it seemed to be normal to have to get that close.

"I'm Gean, and this is Doan," Rean answered straight away. The twins had changed their appearances to look like devils, that's true. It's just that they didn't look like each other at all. It was a lot better if others didn't think they were related.

Roan's mouth slightly twitched in response. 'Couldn't you have thought of some better names?' He obviously found Rean's choice quite idiotic.

'Who cares?' Rean didn't mind at all. 'Just stick to the script.'

"We intend to stay in Fraghal City for a few days to rest, and then we'll leave," Rean continued the talk to the Devil Guard. "Is there a problem?"

The devil looked at Rean and Roan for a moment. "I can tell from the Dark Element around your bodies that you aren't from here. Which city did you come from?"

"Werfol City," Rean immediately answered. In the map he got from Clanti, there were very few cities listed, and they were quite far away and very badly shown on the map. Nevertheless, that seemed to be the closest city. They didn't know how long it would take to fly there, so Fraghal was a better choice.

"Werfol, uhh? Why would you come here flying if you could use the teleport formations?" The devil still found it strange.

Rean smiled in response. "Why should we tell you?"

"Hmph!" The devil snorted in response but didn't insist. High-level devils like him and the twins all acted like that anyway. "So be it. Just a warning, the Huopis Clan doesn't like troublesome devils. Go ahead."

Death... and me

Chapter 1963: Tell me more

Inside Fraghal City, Rean thought about the devils that they killed in the living dome. 'Do you think they know those guys died already?'

'Hardly,' Roan didn't believe so. 'We made a beeline to this place after what we did back there. They might be somewhat important, but it would take some time until someone follows their route and find out the settlement's people are gone. Not to mention that it won't confirm they're dead.'

'Of course,' Roan continued, 'they might have something that warns others about a specific devil's death. I just don't think that would be the case since the strongest in that group was only a Transition Realm devil. It seems a bit useless to do that, especially considering how many strong devils exist in this city alone.'

Rean and Roan's natural spatial perceptions couldn't see far for some reason. Nevertheless, their Divine Senses worked just fine. They could see many Transition and Void Tempering Realm devils in their range. 'Seems like the soul breeding grounds are really good.'

'Why do you think they make people like Domelia capture demon beasts and humanoids?' Rean still found it strange. 'Wouldn't it be better to simply go around and extract the souls themselves? Asking them to battle to get the souls seems a waste of the souls of those who die during the fights.'

Roan shook his head in response, explaining, 'Just like how Divine Stones have levels, so do souls. In the devils' case, it's more about their quality. A soul of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator that hasn't

experienced any hardships is definitely inferior to the soul of someone who did. Even back on the other side of the universe, that would be true.'

Since Death himself said that, Rean definitely wouldn't doubt that. 'Oh! So there are different qualities, huh? How good was my soul that day you tried to capture me?'

'A chicken's soul would have been a better choice,' Roan answered.

Rean kind of expected that answer, actually. 'You're just unwilling to recognize my greatness from back then.'

Roan shook his head, telling him, 'Don't worry. I still recognize just how great your capability in annoying me from back then. It's still as great as ever, really.'

Rean's eyebrow twitched a little, but he didn't continue that conversation. 'Anyway, let's not leave it up to chance. We need to find out if they have a teleport formation and try to head to the Temporal Path.'

'It has to be located at the center of the devil races' territory.' The twins had inquired about a lot of things from their father in their last meeting. 'That's how they were able to spread and conquer the part of the center of the Realm of Gods in the hands of the Essence Race, I think.'

Rean had some doubts. 'The Temporal Path is a ring connecting the four planes at four different points. It would be weird if it was located far away from the very center of the Realm of Gods.'

Roan pondered over it for a bit and decided to pay attention to the conversations of the devils around them. Perhaps he could hear something about it.

Seeing that, Rean also did the same thing.

Yet, they had never expected that the answer would be so easy to find. Let alone one, within their Divine Sense range, Rean and Roan could hear quite a few devils talking about it. The Temporal Path seemed to be a hot topic at the moment within the city.

"So even more devils are coming to the Realm of Gods? Don't they know that we're starting to run out of living domes to feed everyone's cultivation?"

"There seems to be a reason for more and more devils to be called to the Realm of Gods. It has never been so busy before."

"Something doesn't feel right. Could it be the angels found a way to pass through the Temporal Path even though it's under our control?"

"I'm getting excited. Perhaps another war is about to start. Just imagine how many souls we'll be able to absorb if we don't need to care about numbers anymore. At the moment, those High Devils are always getting most of the souls. It makes me sick!"

"Shhh! Use your Divine Sense when you decide to say something like that. The Huopis Clan will kill us both if they think we don't like their management of the Fraghal City Living Domes. I don't care if you die, but don't drag me down with you."

Rea and Roan looked at each other and could imagine the reason why that was happening. 'The devils probably found out about the communication system and know what it meant to not have their hands on it.'

Of course, that was a very good thing for the twins. Fraghal was definitely one of the bordering cities to the demon beasts. The continent where the Temporal Path was located shouldn't be anywhere near. However, since even the devils here knew so much, perhaps arriving at the Temporal Path wouldn't be as hard as they thought.

Rean then approached a devil that was talking about the Temporal Path to inquire more. "You seem to know a little about the Temporal Path."

The devil looked at Rean in response, annoyed. Then again, that expression only lasted for a second. When it saw it couldn't see Rean's cultivation at all, the devil understood that Rean was much stronger than him. "Y-Yes... everyone is talking about it."

Rean nodded after hearing that. "Good. I've been out of the city for a long time, so I'm a little out of the loop. What's happening to the Temporal Path. Also, is there a way to get to it quickly from this city?"

The devil immediately nodded, explaining, "I-I heard the Elder Devils created a lot of multi-continental spatial gates to connect to the Temporal Path. It seems like something big is going to happen not too long in the future. Trifer City appears to be one of the places where you can find these spatial gates."

Rean was very happy to hear that. "Oh-ho... tell me more."

Death... and me

Chapter 1964: Lizard

Rean and Roan separated and went after more information about what was happening. Because the topic was so widespread, they knew they would surely find devils who knew more.

In the end, it wasn't really a teleport formation capable of sending devils to other continents. After all, that would be too expensive. So, the spatial gates instead connected to the traversal cities near the continental barrier's border, where the devils came out. Once they were in the city, they would pass into the next city on the other continent and only then take another spatial gate connecting to the next.

'That's pretty much the system used in the humanoid races,' Rean said through their Soul Connection.

He was right. It's just that instead of spatial gates, teleport formations were used instead to do the same thing. In fact, those spatial gates had to be kept by the Elder Devils themselves since they were a lot more unstable. One must remember that Elder Devils were equivalent to what Fosleve or Placake were in their territories.

Roan decided on what they were going to do. 'So be it. Let's head to the City Formations Building. The devils that are arriving at this city are coming from there through normal teleport formations after they arrive in Triffer. If we go to Triffer, we might be able to use the spatial gates to go to the Temporal Path's entrance.'

Another reason they wanted to leave this city was because of the devils they killed in the Living Domes as well.

'Talking about Living Domes, to think that all devil cities are surrounded by several of them,' Rean added. 'The devils from other cities and continents told me that it's practically impossible to find a devil city without at least a few of those places.'

Roan nodded in response. 'They packed as much of the living beings inside the domes as possible. By making sure they had enough food and Divine Energy, those domes became the perfect breeding grounds. Then again, there's nothing we can do about it.'

Rean sighed in response. 'At least the demon beasts, humanoids, and spirits are planning to drive the devils back to the Underworld.'

Roan then met up with Rean at the City Formations Building, where they could see the teleport formations activate every once in a while. The number of devils that arrived was definitely much higher than the ones leaving, showing that devils were being brought to the borders nonstop.

They ignored that and approached the counter. "We wish to go to Triffer City. How many Divine Stones will that be?"

The devil there looked at the twins, telling them, "Void Tempering Realm devils? With your cultivation, there's no need to pay. Just stand on one of the formations and wait for enough devils to gather. Once the necessary number is reached, you'll be teleported away." Sure enough, the devils also had their own system in place for high-level devils. The difference between those at the Void Tempering Realm and those below was easily seen in such situations.

Rean and Roan arrived at the formation and joined a few other devils who also wanted to teleport away. A few were at the Soul Transformation Realm and above, but the majority were at the Nascent Soul Realm and below. The twins could also hear that these devils seemed to be afraid of what was going to happen and were trying to get away from the borders as fast as possible. Not all devils considered war a chance to acquire more souls, after all.

Yet, Rean and Roan seemed to be the only ones in the Void Tempering Realm. Or, to be more specific, the only ones in a realm where they could interfere with space.

"Hmm?" Though, that didn't last long before another one appeared. "The Dark Element from your bodies. You're not from here, right?"

The duo looked at the devil, who had just appeared. he was obviously a bestial devil as he looked more like a lizard on two legs. Of course, just like all other devils, he had horns and red eyes. Not to mention the obvious Dark Element coming from his body.

Rean and Roan also found something new in Fraghal City while they investigated. Unlike demon beasts, bestial devils were sentient from the start. They didn't need to reach a certain cultivation level to develop it. Well, the lizard devil in front of them was definitely in the Void Tempering Realm. They could tell it through their Divine Senses and especially because the Devil got close enough to enter the range of their spatial perceptions.

Roan looked at the lizard guy with a dark expression in response. "So what?"

The lizard raised his hands, trying to show he didn't want trouble. "Hey, come on. Why so hostile? There's no problem with it at all. A lot of devils are coming from the Temporal Path. You're far from the only ones. In fact, I'm also one of them. Look at my Dark Element, and you'll easily notice it."

Fortunately, thanks to Roan's proficiency with Dark Element, the twins could indeed tell the difference between the Dark Elements among devils. After the time they spent gathering information, they learned the difference between the local and foreign devils. That's because the amount of Dark Element in the environment affected the devils' Dark Element itself. Roan had to admit that most, if not all, devils were extremely proficient in Dark Element, as those differences were quite subtle.

"I can tell you came from somewhere else." Rean agreed with the lizard. "However, did you come from the Temporal Path or from some other city?"

The lizard smiled in response. "Hehe! Obviously, I came from the Temporal Path. It's just that I decided to go back to the Underworld. Aren't you the same?"

Rean and Roan looked at each other before shaking their heads at the lizard. "We were born in the Realm of Gods, so we haven't been to the Underworld yet. Though, we are planning to go to the Underworld at the moment."

Death... and me

Chapter 1965: Stop That Formation

After so long, many devils were born in the Realm of Gods, so the twins could use it as an excuse.

The lizard couldn't help but smile even more. "So you're just like me, huh? Hahaha! Don't worry. We aren't the only ones."

"What do you mean?" Rean asked back.

The lizard shrugged his shoulders in response. "What else? You too think that this brewing war is too dangerous and want to get as far as possible from the Realm of Gods. We're in the Void Tempering Realm already, so we can obtain a decent level of authority back in the Underworld. Praise the souls we got our hands on before trouble started!"

Rean then looked at the lizard devil's side and saw two weaker devils who seemed to be from the same race. Another thing that he didn't fail to notice was that they had three humanoids bound by some kind of chain made out of Divine Energy. Then again, it wasn't anything uncommon. Rean and Roan had seen many humanoids, demon beasts, and even a few spirits being held captive in different ways. Of course, this time, Rean wasn't idiotic enough to try and free them. After all, that would only get them caught. "What about your kids there?"

"Kids?" The lizard looked at the other two weaker ones and found it funny. "I'm still single, alright? They're just working for me. Do you think I would have such ugly kids?"

"And the humanoids?" Rean finally touched the part that mattered to him. "Your race shouldn't have much use for humanoid-type souls, or could it be I'm wrong?"

"You aren't," the lizard answered. "I bought them in the city to bring them to the Underworld. Humanoids are a lot easier to carry since they can at least think and understand orders. If I tried to get demon beasts, they would keep struggling nonstop. Once I'm back in the Underworld, I can sell them for quite the amount of Devil Stones since living souls are very rare there."

Devil Stones were basically the same as Divine Stones. There were no differences between them in general, actually. The reason they were called that was simply because that was the name the devils used in the Underworld for it.

Rean had a confused expression after hearing that. "But... they won't live for long if they're exposed to the Dark Element for too long. Will they even be alive by the time you reach the Temporal Path?" Since the devil was talking so much, Rean decided to ask more.

'Who cares about the humanoids?' Yet, Roan complained straight away. 'This is the first guy we found that came from the Temporal Path. We need to ask more about the Temporal Path, idiot. Or do you think this devil hasn't thought about this issue already? They definitely have their ways to preserve living beings for long enough to move them around.' It's not that Roan didn't think about those humanoids, but instead, it was useless to do anything.

"Errr... have you never tried to move your own living souls around?" Sure enough, the lizard also found Rean's question strange. For him, it was just common sense.

Rean looked away for a moment. "I've just never cared about the souls I used before. Once I get them, I use them for cultivation straight away. That's all."

He quickly tried to change the subject after that. "Right! I'm Gean, and this is my friend Doan. You haven't told us your name yet."

The lizard obviously doubted Rean's answer but didn't dwell over it. "Oh! I'm Fleus. These two subordinates of mine are Orklia and Zektak. I got them to accept serving me in exchange for a couple of Devil Stones quite a few years ago. They're quite convenient." He didn't mention the humanoids that he bought, though.

"So, Doan and I have never been to the Temporal Path before, let alone the Underworld. In fact, we weren't even in a city for a long while, spending some time outside to train. Just like you said, after cultivating all the way to the Void Tempering Realm, we didn't want to take part in any war or whatever was going to happen, so we decided to leave. I guess you can understand that we didn't care much about the Underworld before since we had access to souls here. But now that we're leaving, we know very little about the Underworld. What can you tell us about it?" Rean finally did as Roan asked.

Fleus seemed to really like his own voice as he replied, "It's totally different. First of all, the Dark Element in our territory in the Realm of Gods is generated by the Dark Sky Totems. In the Underworld, it's just natural. If I were to choose, I think the Dark Element in the Underworld would be more comfortable, although there isn't much of a difference other than concentration. It goes without saying

that you won't find living souls there unless someone brings them from the Realm of Gods or somewhere else. That's what I'm doing, you see?"

Fleus was planning to continue, but he wasn't able to. The teleport formation under Rean's group began to shine. It looked like the necessary number of devils had finally gathered over it.

However, just as it was about to activate, a powerful Divine Sense spread out from the city's center, filled to the brim with rage. 'WHO KILLED MY SON?!'

Even those who usually wouldn't have the cultivation to sense it was able to. As for Rean and Roan, they immediately identified how strong the devil was. 'Elemental Space Realm!'

It was then that a dark ray of light shot from the center of the city, flying in their direction. Rean and Roan weren't idiots. The devil they killed did mention he was some big shot's son. What really surprised them was the fact that the devil seemed to know it was them. Otherwise, why would he be flying at them?

'STOP THAT FORMATION!' The devil saw that the teleport formation was about to activate and ordered it to be canceled.

Obviously, the devils there followed his orders and tried to stop it. However, it didn't work.

[Who said you can stop anything?] Sister Orb acted and made sure it completed its activation.

Death... and me

Chapter 1966: Why Are They Happy With It?

The moment the twins set foot in the city, they had Sister Orb look into the formations that they might come to use. That teleport formation wasn't of high level to start with, so it was easy for her to control. Yet...

[Eh?! The flow of Divine Energy in the formation stopped!] Sister Orb was taken aback as she saw the activation of the formation rapidly slow down. Then again, she forgot to account for one thing. The formations needed Divine Energy to work, and the devils in charge found it much faster to simply cut the source off.

Rean and Roan's expressions darkened in response. That formation wasn't so hungry that it needed Divine Stones. Yet, the devils seemed to have their own protections in place. In the end, they decided to act... or so they intended to.

"Whoopsy..."

It was at that moment that Fleus' feet moved a little, seemingly interacting with the formation itself. The cut-off Divine Energy began to flow again, and the teleport formation quickly activated. In a flash of silver light, everyone above the formation disappeared.

The formation did teleport straight to Triffer City, just as mentioned before. The twins appeared on the other side with everyone else before Fleus moved once again. The formation they used to come to the city was then completely deactivated, much to the devils' surprise back in Fraghal City. The two formations simply couldn't connect anymore, which meant that Elemental Space Realm devil couldn't teleport over either.

The Formation Masters in Triffer city approached the teleport formation with confusion after that. "Hmm? Why did it stop working?"

Rean was the only one who noticed Fleus' moves, though. He could tell that on both occasions, Fleus had done something to the formations for them to work and stop working.

Fleus noticed Rean's look of surprise and smiled in response. 'Hehehe! Let's just say I did a few things I shouldn't have. But hey, come on, we're all devils here. A few disagreements here and there are normal, don't you think?'

Roan also heard it through his connection with Rean since Fleus used Divine Sense. Yet, one thing was sure. Fleus was anything but a normal devil.

[This guy was even faster than me. However, I don't think he controlled the formation. It seemed like something else from my point of view.] Sister Orb said.

Rean and Roan were more interested in something else. 'So... it wasn't us that devil was after. It was this guy instead.'

If a tracker or anything like that had been put in the twins' bodies, Sister Orb would definitely have noticed. The twins were in doubt as to how the devil found out about it, but now they knew they had nothing to do with it.

Rean then patted the devil's shoulder, saying, 'Of course, it's normal, very normal. However, this formation won't stay deactivated for much longer. Shouldn't we take our leave now?'

Fleus quickly nodded in agreement, seeing that Rean had understood his intentions. With that, Rean, Roan, Fleus, and Fleus' subordinates walked out of Triffer City's teleport formation building.

'So, what happened back there?' Rean obviously took the chance to ask Fleus about it.

Fleus shook his head in response. He was more worried about something else. 'I would love to talk a little more, but it seems like I have to go now. Perhaps I'll see you in the Underworld. Look, there's the continental barrier connecting to the next continent.'

The twins had obviously noticed it. As mentioned before, the spatial gates could only be found after one traversed the barriers.

'You want to know how that High Devil found you, right?' Roan knew why Fleus wanted to leave. He wanted to get rid of whatever was used to track him before continuing his journey to the Temporal Path.

Fleus scratched the back of his head in response. 'Pretty much.' Not only he but Orklia and Zektak seemed to be just as preoccupied.

Roan touched Fleus' shoulder soon after. Rean did the same thing, but with Orklia and Zektak instead. 'Just hold still for a moment, you guys. Don't try to block off the flow of Divine Energy.'

Fleus didn't know if he should do that. However, the chances of the twins trying to do something to him in the middle of the city were pretty low.

'Sister Orb, check their bodies. Can you see something that could be used to track them down?' Rean quickly asked Sister Orb.

[Let me see...] Sister Orb knew that Rean and Roan intended to use Fleus somehow, so she didn't ask anything and started to work straight away. [Found it! There's a small mass of Dark Element that doesn't match the Dark Element coming out of their own bodies. They probably didn't notice it since it's quite well hidden.

Rean was happy to hear that. 'Thanks, Sister Orb. Tell us where they are.'

The twins then told Fleus and the two devils following him about those small masses of Dark Element. Fleus' group looked at each other and quickly used their Divine Senses and Soul Power to focus on the point the twins pointed out. Sure enough, those small masses were there. They just couldn't feel it before because the cultivation of its owner was much higher than their own. It was obviously the Elemental Space Realm devil's way of finding them. 'This...'

They quickly used their own Divine Energy to get rid of the mass of Dark Element. For it to stay hidden, it was also necessary for it to be very weak. So, fortunately, even Orklia and Zektak didn't find it difficult to eliminate them. Then again, the twins could definitely do it for them if they needed it.

Rean nodded, satisfied. 'Good, they're gone. I'll check your humanoids now. They might have the same thing in them.'

Fleus obviously didn't mind it.

Sigh...

Yet, Rean found something strange. Right after he told Fleus and his group that the trackers were gone, the humanoids were the ones who seemed relieved. They weren't even supposed to know what happened. 'Hmm? Why would they be happy?' Rean couldn't help but think.

Death... and me

Chapter 1967: Not Bored

With that taken care of, Roan immediately pressed them. 'I don't know how long that formation will stay deactivated. In any case, we should cross over to the next continent now so that the devil who's after you won't suddenly appear in front of us.'

Surprisingly, Fleus wasn't worried. 'Don't worry. That formation connected to Fraghal City won't activate anytime soon.'

Rean took the chance to ask after that. 'I'm also a Formation Master. Yet, I didn't see what you did to the formations. You were able to force-activate one and turn off the other without the Formation Masters noticing it. How did you do that?'

Unfortunately, Fleus didn't intend to answer. 'Now then, that's my secret. All I can say is that it won't work everywhere.'

Well, Rean wasn't really disappointed by his answer. He wouldn't have said anything, either. 'That's fine. I memorized the runes of the formation used in this city, so I'll try it myself later and see if I can understand the problem.'

Fleus was taken aback for a moment. Even if the formation wasn't that high-level, memorizing all the runes in that little time they had wasn't something just anyone could do. 'You're lying...'

Rean didn't try to insist. 'You're free to believe whatever you want.'

Their cultivation opened the doors for their group, so they were able to pass through the continental barrier tunnel ahead of most devils. It also helped that the majority of devils were heading to the borders and not moving away like them.

On the other side, Rean and Roan spotted the first spatial gate that the devils had mentioned, the ones created by the Elder Devils to make as many devils as possible reach the various borders of their territory in the Realm of Gods.

"Next!"

There were quite a few devils taking care of it, making sure the flow continued.

"That's the continental barrier tunnel. Just go through it. Next!"

"Next!"

"Next..."

Yet they could only see devils coming out one by one. There didn't seem to be many devils trying to go back. Well, to be more specific, they couldn't see even one devil trying it.

Rean then approached the devils guarding the spatial gate. "Let us pass. We're returning to the Temporal Path."

The devil in charge looked at Rean in response. He didn't care about Rean's cultivation as his was higher. Instead, he simply extended his hand. "Dark Follower Badge."

Rean looked at the guy in confusion. "Dark Follower Badge...? What is that?"

The guard narrowed his eyes after hearing that. "If you don't have it, then go away. The spatial gates are only available for those who are coming from the Temporal Path. No one's allowed return to it without permission."

"Here you go. Let us enter." Suddenly, Fleus pulled out something that looked like a dark medallion with the image of a horned devil in a meditating position on it.

The devil took the thing and checked it with his Divine Sense for a moment. By the looks on his face, he didn't seem to like what he saw very much. Yet, the devil didn't say anything. With that, he looked back at the devils at the spatial gate. "Let them pass. Tell the other side we're sending some devils back."

Rean and Roan looked at Fleus in surprise. Fleus' capability of stopping the formation already showed he wasn't just anyone. That Dark Follower Badge only made them even more sure of it. 'We did help you, expecting that your knowledge of the Underworld would help us later. In any case, we didn't know you had such influence.'

Fleus shook his head. 'I don't have any influence. That badge is fake. Hahaha!' Fleus quickly took the initiative and walked to the spatial gate. 'Let's go. You won't want to be here if they find out the truth.'

Rean and Roan didn't quite believe that. Fleus was definitely different. But then again, they knew very well how the Soul Gem System had the trait of attracting destiny. More often than not, they would end up meeting and getting involved with such figures. It's just that it usually wasn't something good for them, so they kept their guards up.

They appeared on the other side of the spatial gate, being able to see the next continental barrier. 'Seems like it was true. The spatial gates are really connected to the borders of the continents. I can only imagine how many Devil Stones are being used to keep them open all the time.'

Fleus nodded in response. 'The Elder Devils are not sparing any expenses to make sure they can get as many devils as possible for that war. These spatial gates will definitely stay open for many decades.'

Rean looked at the continental barrier in front and decided to ask Fleus. 'Is the reason they aren't allowing anyone to go back because they want to prevent the devils from running away from the war?'

Fleus pondered over it for a bit. 'Perhaps? I find it quite a meaningless action, though. Most devils are usually under some higher devil's influence. If the order is given, they will have to come and stay. Not to mention most of the devils won't pass on the opportunity to come to the Realm of Gods even if a war is about to happen. The devils in the Underworld usually are very jealous of the devils here since they have access to living souls. Even war wouldn't scare them away when such benefits are considered.'

Roan shrugged his shoulders as he said, 'Even if the numbers are low, lost soldiers are still soldiers. You have to consider the great picture. How many continents border the devils' territory? When you put them all together, the number is bound to be enormous. The Elder Devils might as well block any passage to prevent it from happening.'

'True.' Fleus agreed with Roan.

This time, even the tunnel in the continental barrier was blocked for those trying to go back. Fleus had to use his badge again for them to pass.

Seeing how convenient that badge was, Roan decided to ask Fleus something. 'By the way, why did you approach us? Surely it wasn't just because you were bored, right?'

Death... and me

Chapter 1968: I Was Wrong

Fleus sighed after hearing that. 'Well, that's true. Let's just say that I wanted to look stronger than if I was alone. Would that be a good enough explanation? It's not like you aren't able to use my resources either.'

Roan nodded in response. 'That's true. As long as you can provide passage to us, we won't mind sticking around. Each side is using the other, a very devil-like action. In fact, that makes me feel a lot more assured than if you said you were doing it for no reason.'

'Hahaha!' Fleus couldn't help but laugh. 'Indeed, no one would believe there's a devil doing such things for no purpose.'

The devil races seemed to be a lot more interested in gathering their forces than checking on every devil making their way back and forth. Thanks to that and the spatial gates in each continent, it wasn't hard to reach the central continent where the Temporal Path was located.

To be more specific, it was located somewhat near the Devil City of Klucis on the Tchikan Continent. Because the Temporal Path messed up with both space and time, they didn't teleport near it. Instead, they appeared several hundred kilometers away. That's how close Klucis City was to it. For the rest of the journey, they would need to fly.

There, the twins were able to see just how gigantic the link with the Temporal Path was. Even though they were several hundred kilometers away, they could see broken and contorted space in the distance. They weren't even sure if they could get close to that thing without being torn apart by the Temporal Path's effects.

Of course, since they could see devils arriving nonstop, it was obvious that the path to the Temporal Path was safe. The devils that came from it arrived in hordes of hundreds and sometimes thousands, and all of them seemed to be pretty okay health-wise.

"Let's go." Fleus didn't waste time and quickly went to the city's exit.

The twins followed him, although they could feel many powerful Divine Senses all over the place. They weren't surprised since this was the connection to the Underworld. It would be pretty idiotic to not have strict protection around this place. With that being said, three of the Divine Senses were at the same level as Placake.

Then again, unless someone in the Void Tempering Realm or above was very close to the twins, their natural spatial perception still wouldn't notice them. And there were many devils like that in this place. Eventually, Rean decided to show his concern about this issue to Fleus after discussing it with Roan. 'Can you tell us why our natural spatial perceptions are so affected? Doan and I had been to places where it was able to see much further away. Yet, ever since we arrived in Fraghal City, it would already be great if we could notice someone at the same level or higher unless they were really close.'

Fleus looked at the twins before shrugging his shoulders in response. 'Do you think you're the only ones who want an answer to that? First of all, why would I know that? All that is known is that wherever the devils are present, natural spatial perception is severely affected. Obviously, the Underworld isn't different.'

Suddenly, Rean heard Orklia's words for the first time in the entire journey. 'Senior Fleus, we at least believe that the devils do it to inhibit the other races' spatial perceptions as well. Devils have an easier time hiding in places with a higher concentration of Dark Element, so it would be better for the devils this way.'

'She speaks!' Rean exclaimed through his Divine Sense. Well, he was just joking around. He knew those two devil subordinates could understand and answer the questions. That's why he included them in the conversation many times. 'Why the sudden change?'

Fleus narrowed his eyes and looked back at Orklia. Yet, Zektak quickly covered for her. 'Sorry, Fleus. We won't talk again.'

Rean obviously found it strange. 'Why not? You don't need to prohibit your subordinates from speaking, you know. Their opinions might come in handy, even for devils with much higher cultivation than theirs like us.'

Fleus faintly smiled back at Rean. 'Well then. You're a lot more accepting than normal devils.' He wasn't lying. With how strict the devils were, Fleus expected Rean and Roan to complain that the female devil intervened in their conversation. To blatantly admit that they didn't mind accepting much weaker beings' opinions was quite rare unless they asked for it first. It was normal for weaker devils to stay quiet in front of them.

Rean didn't seem to mind, though. 'There are many types of devils, you know? You can't just assume that all of them are idiots.'

Fleus wasn't against that thought and nodded in response. 'I'm happy to hear that. We're a lot more similar than I thought. Perhaps your years of training outside the cities helped you learn a lot.'

Rean then looked back at Orklia after that. 'Your belief is solid, little girl. Then again, because Fleus seemed to have some 'resources,' I thought perhaps he knew the specific reason as to why natural spatial perception is not working properly. Do you have any other ideas? This question is also for you, Zektak.'

Orklia shook her head in response. 'I do believe I was right about the reason, but I don't know how it works. You could say it's because of the formations that gather Dark Element in the devils' territory in the Realm of Gods. However, that wouldn't explain why the Underworld is the same everywhere. Unless the entire Underworld is under the influence of the same type of formation, I believe there's a more specific mechanism behind it.'

Zektak saw that Fleus didn't seem to mind and agreed with Orklia. 'There are plenty of places in the Underworld that aren't affected by formations, after all.'

Roan finally decided to speak his mind after that. It's just that he didn't talk about the same thing. 'Oh! I thought you were also devils born in the Realm of Gods. But it seems like I was wrong.'

Death... and me

Chapter 1969: In An Instant!

Zektak was a little alarmed by Roan's words.

Seeing that, Fleus decided to change the topic. "Alright, shall we go? The Temporal Path is right in front of us. Once we get to the Underworld, we better not think about coming back here for at least a few centuries."

Roan just nodded in response, not insisting on that. "Sure, let's go."

With that, Fleus presented his badge at the city's exit, the same exit that led to the Temporal Path's entrance. After checking it for a moment, the devils there opened the path and let them pass.

Sure enough, the 'road' between the Temporal Path and the city was not impacted by the Temporal Path's effects. The only thing the twins' group had to do was to avoid the devils coming in the opposite direction. Every single one of them seemed excited, as if coming to the Realm of Gods was the biggest shot they would have in their lives.

Eventually, they stopped in front of what seemed to be a huge spatial gate. The difference was that it didn't connect to another place in the Realm of Gods. Instead, that was the spatial gate leading into the Temporal Path itself.

"Just give it a second," said Fleus as they looked at the spatial gate. "We need to wait for the next batch of devils to appear before we enter it. Those are the rules."

Rean and Roan nodded and didn't ask why that rule was in place.

The spatial gate then flashed with silver light for a moment, and around a thousand devils began to step out. They all carried the same expressions as the ones the twins' group saw on the way. All were expecting to feast on living souls.

Fleus just ignored that before giving the signal. "That's it. Let's enter before the next batch gets ready to make the traversal."

"Wait..." Yet, just a step away from the Temporal Path, a new devil appeared. He was a High Devil, someone at the Peak Stage of the Elemental Space Realm. "Leave the humans behind. Then you can go."

Fleus, Orklia, and Zektak's expressions turned terrible after that. Yet, Fleus quickly recovered before pulling his badge out again. "I have permission to use the spatial gates and the Temporal Path. I'm bringing them back for my own use."

"Hmph!" The Devil snorted in response. "Who do you think you're fooling here? The angels' dogs would never feast on living souls. Since you won't use them, then I might as well do it myself. Don't think for a moment that the Light Devil Clan is omnipotent just because of an idiotic agreement."

Light Devil Clan? Angels' dogs? Rean and Roan were obviously confused by that. If Fleus' group was really connected to the Angels, then why were the devils not attacking? Also, what about the part where they didn't use living souls?

Rean then remembered how the humans themselves seemed to become relieved when they heard the trackers in the bodies of Fleus' group were eliminated. 'So it wasn't just a coincidence, huh?'

Rean then wondered if he should intervene. Yet, Roan put a hand on his shoulder and held him back. At the same time, he spoke to Fleus. "Well, you resolve this problem with the devils. We're going ahead. By the way, we don't have any living souls in our possession."

The devil looked at Rean and Roan and couldn't help but laugh in response. "Hahaha! So these guys aren't even part of the Light Devil Clan. Very well, just get out of my face." It was obvious that the devil was a lot more interested in Fleus' group than anyone else.

As for Roan, he kept the main reason for their journey as the top priority. They had to get to the Underworld, so Fleus' problems didn't concern him.

Rean narrowed his eyes for a moment, but Roan's serious expression made it obvious that he wouldn't let Rean get involved with it. 'The effect of Destiny Attraction. You should know better than anyone else that this should be the reason why it's happening in front of us. Don't get involved and enter the fucking spatial gate.'

Rean sighed for a moment and nodded after that. 'Fine, let's go.'

Fleus bitterly smiled in response. 'Well, shit...' He did travel with the twins for a very simple reason. He was indeed part of this so-called Light Devil Clan. When he felt the twins' Dark Element Affinity, he knew they were not from Fraghal City. The best thing was that the twins really wanted to go to the Underworld, just like him. With his Light Devil Clan's badge, he expected to make it look like the twins were part of his group. That should have made it harder for other devils who knew about the Light Devil Clan to cause trouble. After all, it would be easier to cause trouble for other powers if one messed up with several of their members than just a few, and that was the simple strategy.

Yet, when the twins said that they had nothing to do with the Light Devil Clan, the devil who stopped them understood that things were even better than he initially expected. From the looks of it, a lot of the devils simply didn't like the Light Devil Clan at all. He was purposely trying to cause trouble for them since he did have the backing of an Elder Devil Clan.

Fleus, Orklia, and Zektak watched as the twins turned around, ready to enter the spatial gate. It was then that Fleus decided to ask for help through Divine Sense. 'We must take these humanoids to the Light Devil Clan. If you help me, I can guarantee huge rewards when you arrive there. They're just too important to us.'

If Fleus could, he would have made a move to enter the spatial gate already. However, the devil in front of him had much higher cultivation. That devil made sure Fleus couldn't use his Spatial Powers.

Rean and Roan then disappeared inside the spatial gate... or most of their body did. At the very last moment, Rean's hand made a grabbing motion. With that, space bent around Fleus, Orklia, Zektak, and the three humans following them, pulling all of them into the spatial gate in an instant!

Death... and me

Chapter 1970: Into the Underworld

The devil looked at that in shock. It's not that he wasn't paying attention to Fleus and the other devils. Instead, it was that Rean literally bent space! He was absolutely sure that Rean was in the Void Tempering Realm, so it shouldn't be possible for him to bend space yet. After all, that only happened in the next level, the Space Bending Realm!

In any case, he underestimated the twins. Both of them were in the Late Stage of the Void Tempering Realm. That meant they weren't far away from having the ability to bend space. The twins were able to use Spatial Powers when they were still in the Transition Realm, so the same thing happened here. After getting close to the next realm, they finally understood how bending worked.

Normally, their ability with it wouldn't compare to a real Space Bending Realm expert. It's just that no one was expecting them to be able to do that. Especially after they passed through the spatial gate with their bodies. Rean really did that at the very last moment possible. He wasn't even sure if it would work or not. But at the very least, Roan and he would still have entered the spatial gate and gone into the Temporal Path.

Naturally, the surprise move worked as Fleus and company were now in the middle of a flow of Spatial Power that they couldn't fight against.

Contorted, bent, broken, all kinds of effects happened around the twins' group. Nevertheless, the Temporal Path itself was completely safe. None of them were at risk of being killed by those things, so the journey was more or less smooth.

The impressive thing was how far each realm was from the other. Teleports in the Realm of Gods always happened in an instant, even when one crossed an entire continent's length. Yet, that transfer lasted several minutes. It might look little, but the distance traveled was anything but.

Of course, Rean, Roan, Fleus, and the others were not close to each other. They did enter the spatial gate at almost the same time, but the fractions of a second that each transport initiated meant who knows how many thousands of kilometers. Rean only found out that his last-second action worked when he and Roan finally appeared on the other side.

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

Roan was the first one to appear, quickly followed by Rean on his side. A second later, Fleus, Orklia, Zektak, and the three humanoids materialized outside the spatial gate.

Many devils were there as well. The difference was that those devils were not there because they had just arrived. Instead, they were waiting for their turn to enter the spatial gate. As far as Rean's group could see, hordes and more hordes of devils formed countless groups.

The next batch in front of the twins was just about to enter the Temporal Path when they appeared. That made them a little confused for a second. Yet, they understood that someone had simply arrived and ignored the twins' group. Well, not totally ignore. Many of them caught the humanoids' living souls with their Divine Senses. There were only three, but for them, that was truly alluring.

"Don't stop!" Suddenly, a devil came down from the sky and landed by their side. "If you waste even another second, your group will be sent straight to the back of the queue. Don't complain later if you have to wait for another decade or two."

That devil group's eyes showed a hint of panic, and they immediately threw themselves inside the Temporal Path's spatial gate. So what if there were three living souls at the entrance? Countless living souls were waiting for them in the Realm of Gods. It was obvious what was more important now.

The groups that followed also looked at the humanoids with greed, but they also ignored it in the end and kept the flow of devils going.

The devil, who came down from the sky, nodded in satisfaction before looking at Rean's group. "What are you waiting for? Since you're here, you should have the authority to come back. Just go away already. Also, you better be careful with those living souls."

Fleus and his group didn't need to hear that twice. "Of course, of course! Gean, Doan, let's go." Fleus had been here before. And thanks to his Light Devil Clan badge, he was one of those who didn't even need to wait to go through. Now that he was back, he knew where he and his group were supposed to be going.

Rean and Roan looked at each other for a moment and nodded. And just like that, they took a different route that was empty, bringing the humanoids with them as they flew away.

As they flew, Rean took the chance to ask Roan through their Soul Connection. 'So, how is it? Is this place the same as the Underworld on the other side of the Universe?'

Roan concentrated a little and was finally able to feel something he hadn't felt in over a hundred years. Perhaps even more since he didn't know how long he was unconscious on the Path of Reincarnation.

'Yes. The connection with the Underworld that I thought I had lost... it's back to me... there's no doubt that this place is the Underworld. The Path of Reincarnation should be here as well.'

Rean nodded after hearing that. 'That's good. I can't feel anything with all the Dark Element in the surroundings. In fact, my natural spatial perception has gotten even worse. Fleus is just a couple of meters on our side, but I need to pay very close attention to notice the black hole he makes in it.'

Roan couldn't help but narrow his eyes sometime later. 'The connection to the Underworld is back. The problem is that it's trying to establish contact and reject me at the same time.'

'Was there such a thing?' Rean was obviously curious.

Roan then explained, 'It's my soul. I was a complete Death Spirit back in the other half, but that's not the case anymore. Also, there's the fact that I'm not a Death Spirit from this half of the Universe.'