

Death 21

Chapter 21 - How's That Possible?

Ignoring his injuries, the assassin stomped forward. He already didn't care that such actions would only cause even more damage to his organs. Holding nothing back, he once again sent a blast of Spiritual Energy. Even though Opril knew that it was coming, he couldn't help but take several steps back. The difference in cultivation between him and the assassin was too big, after all.

Diakar once again tried a counter-attack. But to his surprise, the assassin didn't dodge. Their fists hit each other. Not surprisingly, Diakar lost in this exchange, and a few bones of his hand broke straight away. But the assassin wasn't much better. Even though he was able to push Diakar back, he overexerted himself, taking severe damage on his own arm. But that didn't matter, Opril was pushed back with the first wave of Spiritual Energy, and Diakar was out of the way as well. All he needed to do and to kill the babies in front of him and his mission would be over successfully.

Rean and Roan didn't have time to react before a kick imbued with Spiritual Energy of a peak Energy Gathering Realm cultivator came flying in their direction. No doubt, they would die straight away.

But it was at this moment that everyone heard a snort.

"Hmph! Sure enough, that Trank guy sent someone behind our backs."

Boom!

A wave of dust and stone spread after the impact. But surprisingly, Rean and Roan were fine. Right in front of them, an elder they had never seen before was looking at the assassin with a cold expression. As

for the kick, it seemed to have encountered a steel wall on the elder's leg. It didn't make the elder even flinch.

"Impossible!"

Other than Juri Varen, the Varen Tribe shouldn't have any other Foundation Establishment member. Since that is the case, there is no way someone else would be able to stop his all-out kick. He had literally put the max Spiritual Energy possible in that attack. Even someone at the peak of the Energy Gathering like him wouldn't dare to stop his attack with their own leg.

Sure enough, that elder was none other than Alanda Ial, the newest Foundation Establishment elder of the Varen Tribe. Juri Varen had long since predicted the possibility of this situation. Once the third party noticed that the Nari Tribe wouldn't help them anymore, they could only kill the kids to prevent further threats. And between the possible targets, the Twins were obviously the best ones. After all, they would be together while Mila Huinan was alone. Killing two is several times better than killing only one.

"Ha! There is nothing impossible. I've been at the peak of the Energy Gathering Realm for a long time, so it only right and proper that I succeed in my breakthrough. As for your miser attempt, it was fated to fail from the very start. I've been watching you the moment you arrived. If there came a time that the babies were really in danger, I would have come out straight away."

Alanda then looked at Opril and Diakar with a smile on his face.

"However, I wanted to see if the protectors assigned to Rean and Roan were really willing to put their all into protecting the young generation. I have to say that I'm delighted with your actions. The way you didn't give up even in the face of such a much stronger opponent is precisely what our Tribe needs. I'll make sure to give you two a few more resources for cultivation later."

Opril and Diakar were thrilled to hear that. Receiving the recognition of the Vice Tribe Leader was an enormous honor for them. Diakar didn't even pay attention to the pain in his hand anymore.

Rean and Roan also left a sigh of relief. Suddenly, Hamarlia rushed outside to see what was happening. Although it took some time to describe the entire event, the fact is that it all happened in a few seconds. She rushed out of the house as fast as she could. She ignored everything and immediately took Rean and Roan into her embrace. Nothing was more important than her children.

Rean couldn't help but feel his heart getting warm. Back then, because of his Soul issue, he didn't have any attachment to his parents. But now, he could finally understand how the other kids felt with their parents when they saw them in the past. Because of the link between their souls, Roan ended feeling the same thing as Rean even though he didn't intend to.

"What is it? Did you forget that she isn't your real mother?"

Rean glared at Roan with an angry expression. But right after, he couldn't help but snort.

"Hmph! So what? Don't try to play cool in front of me. It might not be as strong as me, but I also felt your heart moving a little when she embraced us."

Roan looked away and pretended that he didn't hear anything.

Hamarlia obviously didn't hear the twins' Soul Link conversation. At the moment, she was shocked to see that assassin, and especially the Vice Tribe Leader in front of him. It didn't take long for her to understand that it was Alanda Ial who saved Rean and Roan.

Alanda then returned his attention to the assassin and asked with a sharp voice.

"Do you wish to surrender peacefully, or should I force you to do so? Personally, I would prefer the latter option since it would be a lot more fun. I have a lot of questions waiting for you after this as well."

The assassin laughed coldly.

"Hehe, as if!"

The assassin knew that there was no path to survival anymore, so he decisively bit a sack of poison that was hidden in his mouth. The poison quickly spread through his body. Suddenly, foam started to come out of his mouth. Not long after, he vomited black blood and fell on the ground.

In his last moments, the assassin glared at the babies. If not for the twins appearing in the wrong place and time, he might have had a chance to escape. But it was this moment that he noticed that the babies were also looking at him. On their lips, he could see a complacent and disdainful smile. Immediately, he understood. As hard as it is to believe, he was sure that they did that on purpose!

"How's that possible...?"

His vision finally went black, and he died. In the end, he was the only one who noticed the truth.