

Death 2161

Death... and me

Chapter 2161: Working Normally Again

Roan's Death World disappeared. Rean's Life World disappeared too. Their Divine Senses and Natural Spatial Perception couldn't go further than three meters either. Last but not least, they had no time to employ their tracking methods as the lasers and robots of the ship attacked nonstop. Naturally, none of them had time to go after the twins. Even Itihis and Luluch didn't try to kill the twins while they were definitely the closest ones to them. If even they couldn't tell where the twins had gone, how could the others?

"Where the hell did they go?"

"There!" Suddenly, someone pointed out. Everyone did what they could to shift a little of their attention from the battle against the system to look in the direction mentioned. Sure enough, they could now see Rean and Roan standing not that far. It's just that they were inside the same barrier that prevented Itihis and Luluch from taking the Foreign Fragment away.

Inside the barrier, Rean couldn't help but ask Tanxan, who was at his side, through a Divine Sense Message. 'Is that enough, senior Tanxan?'

Before the twins attacked Hifran from the Devils, they told Tanxan that they had an idea to take their own 'Yin Yang Manipulation Core' away from the Reactor's Fragment. Tanxan, just like the twins, knew that the Fragments were in bad shape as they attacked each other. Yet, he had no way to stop it. That meant he could only rely on the twins to get those Fragments separated, even if that meant the twins would steal his ship Fragment in the process. It was a gamble.

For that to work, the twins' power alone wasn't enough. There was one more thing that allowed them to move fast enough to catch Hifran by surprise, the Gravitation Control that Tanxan had in this ship. While using the Gravitational Control, Tanxan exchanged Divine Sense Messages with Rean and Roan to know exactly what and when to use it to help them.

Sure enough, the twins succeeded in killing Hifran with their power and Tanxan's help. At the same time, they took away the Fragment of this Universe while his Ship's Fragment finally went back to normal. Not only that, Rean and Roan didn't try to take his ship's Fragment away at all.

'That's enough,' said Tanxan, satisfied. 'I was struggling before because the fight between the two Manipulation Cores greatly hindered my control over the Defense System. Otherwise, I would have deployed this barrier to protect the Reactor a long time ago. Do you really think some Space-Time Realm ants would last this long within the Defense Systems if not for that? I told you. Even Divinity Realm experts have to kneel in front of it.'

'I don't know if I should thank you for helping secure the reactor or give you a beating for bringing all these guys here, though.' Tanxan then glanced at the twins with his empty sockets.

Rean looked away, scratching the back of his head. He did end up telling Tanxan that it was their idea to get as many experts inside the ship as possible before entering it. 'Like I said, we thought there was no one in this ship anymore. That everyone was gone. We helped defend the Reactor, didn't we?'

Roan just kept his eyes closed, not saying anything.

'Fine... I would also try to get as much insurance as possible if I knew my opponents were all stronger. Having them follow each other was a good plan,' Tanxan gave up on the matter. At the very least, the twins were trustworthy. He knew Rean and Roan weren't idiots. As long as they took the Foreign Fragment away, the entire ship would have lost its Dark and Light Elements and especially its power source. Yet, they didn't and kept their word.

Outside, the experts quickly calmed down and got even closer. Now that the Fragments were in the hands of Rean, Roan, and Tanxan, they could only join forces to attack the trio. 'Kill them first. We can fight for the fragments once they are dead!'

Roan opened his eyes, looking at the group of experts preparing to attack. It was then that he noticed two figures on the back of that group. One of them seemed to stealthily move his hand, making some signals pointing at his Spatial Ring. They were none other than Spiegel and Waremis.

Roan narrowed his eyes for a moment and finally understood. Following that, he took out the token that Spiegel and Waremis gave to the twins so that they could find each other later. Without letting anyone see it, Roan sent his Divine Sense. Finally, he was able to see some words formed inside. 'Do you think we have a chance of breaking this barrier?'

Roan understood how the token worked. It was different from Rean's 'smartphone' badges. It was extremely simple and worked at a very small distance. Fortunately, they were indeed close enough. Also, it was easy to reply. 'Now that we got a fragment, I can guarantee you. All of you will be dead in a moment. I highly recommend that you and Waremis give up attacking. I know you won't be able to convince the others, so you should save yourselves.' Spiegel and Waremis weren't exactly friends, but they did get some fate together. That's why Roan even bothered to warn them.

Spiegel glanced at Waremis on his side while they fought the system defenses before telling him what Roan just said. Waremis looked back at Spiegel and quickly glanced at Roan. Yet, he didn't ponder for long. 'We are leaving!'

Spiegel didn't need to hear it twice. He immediately grabbed Waremis's shoulder and shot back into the hole in the ceiling of the room, much to everyone's surprise. Even the angels couldn't understand why Spiegel was retreating. Spiegel just smiled at them before saying, "I don't think I can get a fragment anyway, so I'm out. My clan is small and only has me to hold the fort. It is not worth fighting for the Fragment in the middle of this mess. Anyway, you can do whatever you want. Bye!" Just like that, he disappeared into the hole in the ceiling that still hadn't been repaired due to the power of the Fragment that opened it.

"Cowards!" Luluch couldn't help but curse Spiegel and Waremis. "Is anyone else willing to escape and leave the fragments behind? Will your bosses forgive you if they find out?"

Everyone looked at each other as they kept the battle formation running. In the end, Spiegel and Waremis were indeed the only ones to leave. The Fragment just meant way too much to all their powers. That was one of the very few things that everyone was willing to even fight the Vruve Organization for.

Tanxan looked at Roan, who nodded slightly at him. 'They were our acquaintances, so I at least had to give them a chance to escape. It could be said that it was also due to those two that we found you, Tanxan. In any case, thank you for accepting this request.'

Tanxan didn't seem to mind. 'Hmph! Doesn't that mean I also owe them a debt for bringing you here? Otherwise, they would never have made it back into that hole in the ceiling. Forget it.'

'Father, they are coming for you,' said Luan as he watched everything from afar with his eyes. He could see Origin Energy stirring inside of all those experts' bodies, preparing to launch an all-out attack against Rean, Roan, and Tanxan, even if there was a barrier between them.

Tanxan heard that and couldn't help but look at everyone with contempt. 'These idiots truly don't know how lucky they were that those two Manipulation Cores were attacking each other earlier. Oh well, time to end this.'

"System, activate Realm Suppression!"

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Chapter 2162: Realm Suppression

The Reactor Room suddenly changed color. Silver and Golden hue covered the entire area, including the experts in the battle. They all used their Divine Origin Energy to defend themselves against whatever it was. However, it was useless. That light wasn't something that could be barred.

Immediately, the Silver and Golden Hue seemed to warp around everyone's Dantians and Cores, quickly reducing the amount of Divine Energy and Origin Energy the experts in the room could use. Horror appeared on everyone's faces as they noticed how their cultivation was being forcefully suppressed all the way down to the Soul Transformation Realm!

Tud, tud, tud, tud, tud...

With such a low cultivation realm, let alone fight the defense system's weapons and robots. The experts there couldn't even resist the enormous gravitational pull that Tanxan had used way earlier in their battle. They all fell like rocks to the ground, barely being able to move their bodies.

"Hahaha! That's what you get for trying to steal what is not yours," Tanxan seemed very pleased with his actions. "Now then, you can all start thinking about your next life." Without wasting time, Tanxan immediately ordered all the robots and lasers to attack the cultivators.

Boom!

However, it was then that a sudden burst of Divine Origin Energy came from within the group. Two lights, one red and the other blue, created a sphere of water and fire that enveloped Luluch and Itihis. The Vruve Organization member really had more cards in their hands.

They weren't the only ones. Even though their cultivations were suppressed, they still could access their Spatial Rings. Some of the experts were very important to the realms they came from, so they brought powerful protecting treasures given to them by the Divinity Realm, Elder Devils, and Archanges.

Tanxan would be lying if he said he didn't expect it. "Hmph! Let's see how long these things can save your life."

The robots and lasers didn't stop attacking the group, though. Self-detonations and rays of Light and Dark Elements shined everywhere in the room.

Boom!

Itihis and Luluch joined forces and used their treasure powers to launch another attack. All the lasers and robots on the way were wiped out before the attack hit Tanxan's barrier.

Boom, boom, boom...

And more attacks from these kinds of Divinity Realm Level treasures hit the barrier as well. The combined power of all these attacks definitely surpassed what a single Divinity Realm expert could do alone. Yet, Tanxan watched it all with a mocking jelly smile. "Idiots. If such power was enough to break through the Yin Yang Barrier, your leaders would have used their power to forcefully open the barrier protecting this Spaceship outside."

Indeed, the barrier that Tanxan employed after the Foreign Fragment stabilized was just as powerful as the barrier outside. No, it was even stronger due to its proximity to the power source! It didn't matter how many of those attacks hit it. The Yin yang Barrier didn't budge a single millimeter.

Itihis and Luluch then appeared right in front of the barrier protecting the twins and Tanxan, as well as the Reactor, before concentrating their power even more. All the energy of their Fire and Water treasures focused on a single point, ready to launch another attack.

Tanxan watched that and simply kept using the defense system to attack the two. He was sure that those treasures' powers wouldn't last long.

Itihis and Luluch didn't seem worried, though. Once they were ready, they immediately launched their attack, which came straight to the barrier.

Tanxan didn't move and prepared to get rid of the experts who didn't have such protection treasures first. Yet, it was at this moment that Rean and Roan grabbed his jelly body, much to his surprise. 'Are you going to betray me?!' Tanxan asked instantly with a Divine Sense Message. He truly didn't believe the twins would do that to him.

Rean and Roan didn't answer before they flashed away with Tanxan, who was taken by with his guard down.

Kabom!

It was then that an enormous explosion happened right where Rean, Roan, and Tanxan had been standing a moment ago. Tanxan wasn't an idiot. He kept his connection with the defense system, which he was just about to use to attack the twins and save himself. Yet, it was through the sensors of the system that he saw how Itihis and Luluch's attack reached the place he was standing before. "This..."

The twins then released Tanxan before Rean patted his back. 'How could we betray you? We have never gone back on our word.'

Tanxan felt a chill run through his jelly body as he looked at the enormous explosion of Water and Fire Elements inside the Yin Yang Barrier. If the twins hadn't pulled him away from there in time, he would be dead jelly right now. One must not forget that although Tanxan has full control over the defense system, he is still only a Space Bending Realm Middle Stage expert. Any of the Space-Time Realm experts there could kill him easily, let alone when they used treasures that surpassed that level. 'How is that possible...?'

Roan shook his head. 'To be honest, we don't know either. However, you let the power of the defense system elude you. After you suppressed all their cultivations to the Soul Transformation Realm, they immediately used those treasures. Yet, they didn't try to escape even in this situation but attacked instead. Why do you think they did that?'

Tanxan's Jelly face showed an expression of poor self-judgment. 'How could I, Tanxan Tanxin, not see it? I've been away from the battlefield for way too long, it seems...'

'In that situation, the Space-Time Realm experts didn't try to escape but attacked. It doesn't matter how you see it. They had to have a plan to deal with the Yin yang Barrier that you put in place,' Rean continued Roan's words.

Tanxan nodded as he checked Itihis and Luluch. A moment later, he understood why their attacks ignored the barrier. 'In fact, their attacks didn't ignore the barrier. Instead, the barrier opened to let their attacks pass through.' Tanxan then looked around before his eyes fell on an individual hidden within the experts. 'So I'm not alone, after all.'

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Chapter 2163: Survivors

Zush!

The next moment, Tanxan used the room's gravity control to flash away with Rean and Roan. Sure, the twins helped him earlier, but he was still faster while using the defense system now that he was back to his high-alert self.

Boom!

Another attack came, this time from one of the Devils who was also using some treasure to increase his power.

Ziu, ziu, ziu...

Yet, he hit nothing and fell within a barrage of laser attacks, which he was forced to defend against instead of continuing to pursue Tanxan.

Tanxan reappeared in another corner of the room. His eyes then focused on the manipulation Core of the Reactor, the Fragment. At that moment, the Vruve Organization Experts used the opening in the Yin yang Barrier to enter inside, trying to snatch the Foreign Fragment.

As for the twins, they just observed. They had indeed received a sub-quest to destroy that fragment. However, let alone the fact they didn't know if it was possible. There was also the problem where they would condemn Tanxan to be trapped in this Universe instead of having a chance to return to his own. As much as they wanted more Destiny Points, they weren't willing to go against their beliefs for it. That's why they never tried to use any method to start with and just helped Tanxan.

"Friction Repeal!"

-Request Accepted-

Suddenly, Luluch and Itihis felt their bodies being pushed away from the Foreign Fragment, not being able to stabilize their bodies even with the help of the treasure. However, it didn't last long.

-Frictional Repeal Deactivated-

'I knew it!' Tanxan focused on the same guy as before. "I don't know why you have such high clearance in my ship but don't think I can't stop it. System, nullify all ranks below Major in the Dimensional Yin Yang Reactor!"

-Request Accepted-

At the same time, Tanxan flashed away once again while pulling the twins with him to dodge another attack from the other experts.

This time, the Yin Yang Barrier around the Foreign Fragment closed completely, not opening anymore.

"Fuck!" Luluch and Itihis cursed out loud, feeling their cultivation bases being suppressed once again. The expert hidden within that group wasn't, in fact, a member of their organization. He wasn't even alive to start with. He was more like a puppet that the Vruve Organization members brought inside their Spatial Rings.

However, that puppet had a bloodline and above all, it had one of the ID Cards of the Spaceship. That proved once again that the Vruve Organization really knew a lot more about this place than anyone else.

Luluch and Itihis didn't dwell there. The power of their treasures wasn't as strong as the Elder Devil Blood Plate, so it definitely couldn't last as long. Seeing that Tanxan completely nullified their puppet's clearance level, they were forced to retreat.

Zush, zush!

They quickly grabbed the puppet and dashed through the hole in the ceiling... or so they wanted to.

Bang, bang!

Just as they were about to pass through the hole that Spiegel and Waremis used, they ended up hitting a wall instead. "What is this?!"

It was then that the hole disappeared from their sight. After Tanxan let Waremis and Spiegel leave, he used the system to project a holographic hole over the real one. At the same time, he used the now-stabilized Reactor's power to fix the real hole behind the hologram. Simply put, that hole was gone a long time ago. "What is this? This is the place where you all die!"

The power of the defense system increased even more as Tanxan got used to it. At some point, he didn't even need to dodge anything. Just his control of all the weapons and robots proved impossible for any of the experts there to try to attack him.

Some tried to blast the doors where the robots came from, just to find out that those doors were even more resistant than the others they had broken through so far. Others were still greedy, trying to break the Yin Yang Barrier to snatch the fragment before their treasures' powers were spent. As for Luluch and Itihis, they understood that the only way out was to eliminate Tanxan, so they insisted on using everything they had to try to catch that Jelly.

It was all for nothing, though. Experts died one after another while the assault became more and more restless. Different from the twins, none of them could enter their Dimensional Realms. Even if they could, Tanxan would destroy them with the ship's Spatial Powers.

Rean, Roan, and Luan just looked at all that happened from afar. Since they weren't attacking, the others didn't bother with them to start with. Not to mention that even if they did, Rean and Roan would simply disappear from their sight.

Surprisingly though, someone seemed to find a way out.

At another corner of the Reactor Room stood a Demon Beast in human form who used his race's treasure to slip away from the barrage for a moment. Following that, he took out a Green Gem from his Spatial Ring, which he immediately crashed with his hand.

Crack!

Much to Tanxan's shock, the space around that Demon Beast broke apart before a skeletal green hand came out. He found it ridiculous since the Spaceship's Spatial Restrictions were still in place. It wasn't supposed to be possible to open a breach in the Fabric of Space, especially in the Reactor Room.

Nonetheless, it was too late. The Skeletal Green hand grabbed that Demon Beast and pulled it inside. All the other experts tried to rush to that gate but were unable to get there in time. The gate closed right in front of them as the Demon Beast and the Skeletal hand disappeared.

Luluch and Itihis looked at each other and nodded. Although they were unwilling, they knew there was no chance of obtaining the Foreign Fragment anymore. Above all, they must report to their superiors that the Spaceship still had a survivor and a survivor with a higher clearance than their puppet had. The Vruve Organization was indeed full of resources, so those two also brought also treasures of similar effect to what that Demon Beast used.

It was even easier for them since the Demon Beast's display caught everyone's attention, facilitating their escape. Another two cracks in space appeared near them, which they immediately used to jump inside, leaving everyone behind.

The Demon Beast and Vruves were the only ones with such trump cards, though. The rest weren't as lucky and could only meet the end of their fate inside the Reactor Room. They died like flies, not being able to muster any meaningful resistance.

Seeing that everyone who was supposed to be dead finally down, Tanxan stopped the Defense System in the room while looking at two sorry figures on the ground.

Rean, Roan, and Luan appeared at his side a moment later, looking at the same figures.

Tanxan then glanced at the twins before asking, "Is this enough?"

The twins nodded. "Thank you once again, senior Tanxan."

The reason those two figures survived was not because they were strong but because Tanxan purposely spared them. Rean and Roan had sent him a Divine Sense Message, asking him to leave them alive. Since the twins saved him once again a moment ago, Tanxan obviously had to repay the favor, so he did what they asked him. "However, you will be the ones to deal with those two."

"No problem," Rean and Roan nodded. At the moment, they were looking at Pulanli and Werin, the cultivator and the Minokawa. They had plans for these two.

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Chapter 2164: Calm

Be it Werin or Pulanli, they were in no state to resist the twins. First of all, after they used everything they had, there was nothing that could stop them from being affected by the Realm Suppression Restriction activated in the Reactor Room. That meant they couldn't display a power above the Soul Transformation Realm, even if they had the energy to do so.

Rean and Roan then landed on their side with Luan, causing Pulanli and Werin to raise their guards. "Well, well, well... This is the first Minokawa I have the chance to talk to other than Kentucky," said Rean as he looked at Werin, completely ignoring Pulanli.

Roan nodded. "Still, there is a distinct difference now that I can check him up close. First of all, he doesn't have the Crow Feather that Kentucky does."

Pulanli struggled to get up, putting herself in front of Werin. "I won't let you touch him."

Rean and Roan were surprised to hear that. They kept Pulanli alive because it was pretty obvious that she and Werin were in the same group. But then again, they didn't know if they were real friends or if Pulanli was just using Werin. After all, it was obvious that she used Werin's Light and Dark Elements harmonization to get inside. They believed it was the first option, but it seemed like they were wrong.

Werin then used his wing to pull Pulanli back. "That's enough. At this moment, I'm definitely a lot safer than you with our cultivations suppressed. Hehehe. To think there would be a day I am stronger than you just because of my Minokawa body."

Pulanli didn't quite like it. "What are you talking about. Can't you see they are after you?"

Luan suddenly intervened. "So, what do we do with these two, Father?"

It was then that Kentucky's voice echoed from inside the Dimensional Realm. 'Hey, let me out. I wanna see this Minokawa.'

Roan shook his head. 'No need. I'll be sending these two inside instead.'

'Oh, that works too,' Kentucky couldn't help but feel a little excited.

Roan got closer to the two before giving them an option. "I will teleport you two away, so you better not resist. For now, all I can tell you is that we have no intention of killing you. Depending on how you perform, we will also release the two of you later."

Naturally, Pulanli and Werin weren't very happy with it. It's just that they didn't really have much of a choice. "Alright."

They thought they were going to be teleported to some prison in the Spaceship. Yet, it wasn't that at all.

Vup, vup!

The next time they saw, they were already in a green land in the middle of nowhere. "This..."

However, they immediately noticed that their cultivation wasn't suppressed to the Soul Transformation Realm. Instead, their cultivation was totally and completely sealed. At the moment, they were nothing but two mortals if you don't count their much stronger bodies. Be it Divine Energy or Soul Power, none of these could escape their Demon Core and Dantian. "Is this still inside the Ruins of the Stars?"

[It is not,] Sister Orb's voice echoed in the surroundings. Naturally, they couldn't tell where it was coming from since their Divine Senses also didn't work. [This is a Dimensional Realm. You two will stay here for a while until we have time to come and talk.] Everything worked as Sister Orb wished in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, so she blocked those two's powers completely.

Pulanli and Werin didn't know what to do, but they soon noticed a building in the distance. Without another choice, they decided to go and check it.

Meanwhile, back in the Spaceship, Tanxan was quite taken aback by what he saw. As the highest rank present in the Spaceship, he obviously knew that Pulanli and Werin were not teleported anywhere in the ship. Instead, he understood that they were sent into the twins' Dimensional Realm. "How can you access your Dimensional Realm with the Spaceship's Restriction?"

Rean smiled at him. "Our Dimensional Realm is a bit different from convention. The restriction of the Spaceship doesn't work on it. Well, we weren't sure if it was the case until we entered the Spaceship, though."

Tanxan pondered for a moment and decided to give up in the end. "Whatever. You have been quite weird ever since we met, anyway. Still, to think that the races of this Universe evolved so much during the time I was asleep. Although I don't see much on the technological side, it is still a huge step."

Rean shrugged his shoulders. "That's because this Spaceship was closed until now. If it was left as it is back when everyone disappeared, I believe the experts of this Universe would have already figured out a lot of things. But then again, it shows just how advanced this ship's technology is to be operating during such a ridiculous amount of time."

Tanxan agreed with him. "That's true."

Tanxan then looked at the Manipulation Core before shifting his attention back to the twins. "So, what about that other Dimensional Yin Yang Manipulation Core you took away?"

That's something that the twins also wanted to ask Tanxan. "We were as surprised as you were. The thing we took away was a Universe Foundation Fragment. Can you imagine our shock when you said it was the core of the Spaceship's Energy Source?"

Tanxan nodded. "I can. That's because this is the first time I heard about this thing being a fragment of a Universe's Foundation. Well, at least that's what you are telling me. I won't lie. I truly have no idea where the Dimensional Yin Yang Manipulation Core came from. I have made requests about it in the past, but even my Rank as a Major of the Ligan Universe wasn't enough to inquire about its origins."

Luan also looked at the core. "It is definitely the same as the fragment we recovered. Yet, I can see the distinct differences between the two with my eyes. It seems like this Universe doesn't tolerate this thing's existence too. How did the Ligan Universe get this thing?"

The room went silent for a moment. After all, they all had the same idea.

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Chapter 2165: Sent Away

Tanxan then broke the silence. "That is correct. Our Ligan Universe is quite strong, so we did invade and conquer other Universes in the past. There were obviously those that were destroyed. That said, I wouldn't be surprised if this fragment is from some of those destroyed or conquered Universes."

Rean thought about something. "Is a Universe able to continue to exist if its Chaos Origin Source is stolen?" He knew that this Spaceship came to their Universe for the Chaos Origin Source, but obviously, something happened and impeded that from happening.

Tanxan nodded his jelly body. "It is. It's just that you can forget about anyone ever cultivating again there. It will be a Universe where only mortals are able to exist. It is quite a pitiful place if you ask me. But then again, if you didn't even know cultivation was possible, then it doesn't make much of a difference. That's the fate of such Universes."

Rean obviously thought about the other half of their Universe, where no Divine or Spiritual Energies existed. No one there knew about cultivation, so they couldn't miss what they didn't know existed. He also thought that once the Extinction Sphere appeared, there would be no one to fight against it like Soul Gem did.

Luan couldn't help but ask Rean and Roan through a Divine Sense Message. 'So are we truly going to leave this Foreign Fragment as it is? If we can destroy it, there will be an extra million Destiny Points, no?'

Roan shook his head. 'We don't know if we can destroy it. Even if we do, that means Tanxan won't be able to jump back. It is out of the question.'

Luan faintly smiled in response. 'Father is ruthless, no doubt. But it is not like he hasn't a heart,' Luan thought to himself.

Roan was still concerned about something else. "Tanxan, what was that thing that was deactivating the system's abilities?"

Naturally, Tanxan remembered the Puppet that seemed to be able to change the configurations of the Reactor Room like himself. "That thing carried some blood inside itself. There is no doubt it was made with the blood of someone who was once a high-rank official of this ship. It also carried that individual's ID Card."

Tanxan then ordered, "System display the information of the crew member who was in this room before other than the corporals I entitled."

-Request accepted-

-Poret Perel-

-ID Number: 074t560A-

-First Grade Navigator-

Tanxan looked at the information displayed in front of him. "Poret Perel? I feel like I've seen this guy before. Well, he is a first-grade navigator, so we probably did meet in the past during some route conferences. Oh, right! It was that kid!"

Tanxan remembered the other Jelly from his race. "Seems like he wasn't very lucky to be captured," he continued. "He got quite a high rank in the army in a short time. His cultivation wasn't that high, but he definitely knew how to do his job. What a pity, what a pity..."

"By blood, you meant this Jelly that composes your body, right?" Rean couldn't help but ask back.

"Who are you saying to have Jelly as a body?" Tanxan didn't seem happy with the remark. "You truly have no idea just how highly evolved our bodies are. We can pretty much take any shape or form to operate controls as we see fit. Not to mention that this form is several times more resistant to injuries than you guys can even hope to be."

"I see, I see. Sorry for that, senior Tanxan," Rean smiled as he apologized.

"Hmph! I feel like you don't feel sorry at all..." Tanxan obviously saw the smile on Rean's face. "Anyway, I have already revoked the authority of that thing. As for Poret Perel, there is nothing I can do. I doubt he is even alive."

"If he was, he would probably have been brought here," Roan concluded.

"Exactly," Tanxan also thought the same.

"So, senior Tanxan, what are you going to do now?" Rean asked Tanxan.

Tanxan already knew his next objective. "I told you, I will activate the Dimensional Thrusters and try to jump to the nearest Multi-Planes Repairing Dock. System, can the beacons of the ship detect any Repairing Docks nearby?"

-Searching...-

-Three options are available: Trindak Forces, Lupis Alliance, and Castrum Independent Docks.-

-Warning: Jumping to any of these Docks is not advised as the Dimensional Thrusters are severely damaged or have been out of service for too long.-

Tanxan ignored the message before looking back at the twins. "What about you two? Now that the Demon Beast and those two cultivators escaped, everyone will know that you have this 'Universe Fragment' you talked about. They seemed all desperate to take it away. How about it? Do you want to come with me? There is a risk of dying when I try to jump away, but if it works, you won't need to worry about anyone coming after you anymore. From what I can see, this Universe still doesn't have the technology to allow its inhabitants to escape its shell."

Rean and Roan immediately shook their heads. "Thank you, but we have things to do in this Universe. Perhaps one day we will indeed leave this place, but it won't be today."

Tanxan didn't mind. "Is that so? Anyway, I'm going back to Lingan Universe. If you ever decide to leave, you could try to find me there. If I don't die trying to go there, of course. Hahaha!"

The twins and Luan nodded. "We will do."

Tanxan decided to prepare after that. "Alright, you can go about your things for now. It will take me a few hours to activate the Spaceship, so make sure to go to the Realm of Gods you talked about before I depart."

"What about the experts that are still outside?" Rean wondered as he knew there were a lot more participants of this exploration that didn't appear in the Reactor Room.

"They are not my problem," Tanxan couldn't care less, though. "In any case, you have corporal ranks, so you can ask the ship to help them if you wish. Alright, I'm off."

In the next moment, the twins' group felt the space around them changing before they were covered in silver light. Tanxan had used his authority to teleport the twins away. They could fight back and prevent it from happening but didn't do so. The next time they knew, they were already out of the Sector.

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Chapter 2166: Contact

"System, where are we at the moment?" Rean immediately used his authority to ask the system.

-Sector 29C of the Second Region.-

Rean nodded before looking at Roan and Luan. "Alright, we are still in the second region. Well, obviously... Tanxan told us you can't teleport too far without using the platforms, after all."

Roan thought about something before talking to the system. "System, find the two beings that left the Reactor Room through the hole in the ceiling."

-Searching...-

-Targets found.-

Immediately, a holographic video appeared in front of them, showing Spiegel and Waremis fighting their way through the Defense System weapons and robots. Now that they were alone, things became a lot more difficult, especially since they were still in the super-protected Second Region. From the looks of it, those two wouldn't last very long.

"System, cease all combat efforts against these targets. Also, open a channel through which we can talk to them," Rean quickly ordered after seeing that.

-Request accepted.-

Somewhere else, Spiegel had just destroyed another robot before jumping away to avoid the robot's self-detonation. He then turned around and saw that Waremis successfully got rid of the lasers that were shooting at them as well. It wasn't over, though. As they tried to make their way out, even more robots appeared from several entrances.

Yet, just as they were about to continue fighting, all the robots and lasers stopped shooting at them. They looked at each other, puzzled. Of course, they weren't in the mood to discover why that happened and quickly dashed away.

The two of them didn't go far. That's because after moving just a few tens of meters, a holographic video popped out right in front of them. At first, they jumped back and prepared to attack that video. After all, they didn't know what a video was to start with, and the fact it appeared right on their path probably meant it was going to attack them. Yet, a second later, they saw the image of the twins. "Uh? Wait, it's you two!"

Rean laughed on the other side of the video. "Hahaha! Good to see that you are still holding your own, senior Spiegel, senior Waremis."

Waremis took a step forward while still keeping his guard up. "What is going on? What happened to those who we left behind? Are you contacting us before finishing the job?"

Rean immediately shook his head. "Far from that. Seniors and we have some fate together. Besides, it was thanks to you that we stumbled into quite some fortunes in this Spaceship. Let alone trying to get rid of you. It was us who stopped the defense system from attacking you."

Waremis and Spiegel were still skeptical. "Reaaaally?"

Rean nodded. "Yes. I have already ordered the defense system to not attack you anymore. However, you should refrain from getting close to the room where you saw the Universe Foundation Fragment. That room defense system is beyond our authority, so we can't stop it from killing you two like it killed everyone else. It is already a stretch to stop the defense system while you are so close to that room."

Spiegel took a deep breath in response. Obviously, any time to rest was welcome at the moment. "Fine, I'll trust you are telling the truth. It's not like we can do anything else anyway. So, care to explain what is happening here? What is a Spaceship?"

Rean pondered a bit about what he could and could not talk about before answering. "Hum... Things go like this: This is a ship capable of traveling between different Universes. That Universe Foundation Fragment you saw in the Reactor Room is the source of power for this entire ship. Yes, I know, it is ridiculously big for something that moves, but that's how it is."

"This..." Spiegel and Waremis were taken aback. "This thing can leave this Universe? Do you have any idea what that means if those beings outside find out about it?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders. "Don't worry. I can guarantee you that at least the Vruve Organization already knows about it. It seemed like they were the only ones who knew what they were looking for when they arrived at this place. They even had some kind of puppets that was capable of controlling the systems of this ship to a certain extent, showing they had put their hands on a member of the crew of this ship in the past."

Spiegel and Waremis were even more surprised. "Those guys from the Vruves really can't be underestimated."

Everyone wants to find the secret to surpass the Divinity Realm cultivation. There are those who believe the fragments could be the key. However, there are also those who believe it would be possible to find the answer if they left this Universe. Unfortunately, no one ever succeeded in doing so. Doesn't that mean this ship could be their only choice? After all, who knows where all the fragments are located? Spiegel and Waremis knew it, and so did the twins.

"So, what happened after we left? Did you kill everyone there?"

Rean shook his head. "No. The two guys from the Vruve Organization and a Demon Beast from the Realm of Gods managed to escape. I doubt they are on the ship or near it anymore."

"What about the Universe Foundation Fragment? We know you two took one of the fragments. Did you take the other as well?" Waremis went straight to the point.

It would be useless to say they didn't take it since everyone saw the event. "We did take one of the Fragments. However, the other Fragment is still there. You probably guessed already. We found someone on this ship who was part of the original crew members. After we exchanged some favors, that jelly allowed us to take this Fragment while leaving the other behind."

Waremis pondered a bit. "Alright, so you have a Fragment of the Universe Foundation now. Also, there are those who know that you got it. What do you plan to do? It doesn't seem like you want to shut our mouths."

"Exactly," Rean confirmed his words.

Death... and me

Chapter 2167: From Outside

"The reason I'm contacting you is not just to say the defense system won't attack anymore. It is also to say that this Spaceship is about to jump out of this Universe," Rean warned Waremis and Spiegel.

"What?!" Naturally, the two angels were not expecting that. "When?!"

"In a few hours," Rean explained. "In a few hours, this ship will attempt to leave this Universe. However, because of the damage it suffered, there is a very high chance that it will explode. I probably don't need to tell what will happen to anyone inside if that happens, right?"

Waremis nodded. "It's certain death for sure." As for whether he believed Rean's words that the ship could possibly explode or not, he didn't say. "So, why are you telling us this?"

"Because we don't really want you two to die," Rean simply told the truth. "We will order this ship to show you the path leading to a teleportation platform. There, you will be able to take a Spatial Gate that will lead you straight to the Heaven Realm. Of course, if you wish to try and leave this Universe, you can simply stay on the ship and take your chances. Roan and I have things to do in the Realm of Gods, so we won't be accompanying you if you decide so."

Waremis immediately shook his head. "We have our Clan that we can't possibly leave behind. We will naturally stay."

Rean already expected that. "Very well, System, point out the direction these two need to take to arrive at the nearest teleportation platform capable of sending them to the Heaven Realm."

Sure enough, many holographic arrows appeared all around Waremis and Spiegel, showing them the path they should take. "This is quite a convenient feature of this system of yours. By the way, you know why we came to this place, don't you?"

Rean and Roan nodded. "You came after resources that could help Spiegel reach the Archangel Level."

"Exactly," Waremis was happy they still remembered. "Unfortunately, other than some weird materials, we found nothing else. Besides, we have only so much space in our Spatial Rings, so we can't just bring with us any junk. Can't you help us find something that could help us?"

It was then that Roan decided to ask something he had been curious about for a long time already. "Could you first explain to us what is happening in the Heaven Realm? After what we have seen so far, it is pretty obvious that something isn't right with all the other angels. Why do I feel like they are just puppets?"

Waremis narrowed his eyes, thinking about it for a moment. Spiegel then touched his shoulder and nodded at him. "It is not like it will make things worse if they know. The higher-ups of the other Higher Realms definitely know about it already."

Waremis sighed and nodded in the end. "Very well. The point is that the Angel Races had never been this 'committed' to the Heaven Realm's causes. We were indeed a lot more compassionate than the Devils or Cultivators, but it definitely wasn't to the point where we would give our lives for others that easily."

Spiegel continued. "Everything started millions of years ago. It was when that guy reached the level of an Archangel."

"That guy?" Rean and Roan remembered something. "Are you talking about that Archangel that you didn't know the name of? Now that I think about it, Spiegel seemed to get a little absent-minded when he looked at him before we entered the Spaceship."

Spiegel felt a chill on his back when he thought about it. "Fortunately, Waremis was there to wake me up. Yes, that's the guy we are talking about. We don't know who he is, where he came from, or anything like that. All we know is that the Heaven Realm changed with his appearance. Not counting a very few exceptions like our Clan, all the Angels Races in the Heaven Realm seemed to be brainwashed. It became an entity that seems to exist solely for the sake of its realm, regardless of the cost."

"So I was right..." Roan added. "How come it only affects angels?"

"We don't know," Waremis took from there. "We have been searching for an answer for a very, very long time. Our Clan's Ancestors passed this mission to us from generation to generation. As for me, I've been in charge of the Clan for around one-third of the time since that event."

"One-third?!" Rean was taken aback. "You said it has been millions of years since it started, right? Have you been alive this long? No, that's not correct. One only becomes truly immortal after entering the Space-Time Realm. You are definitely in the Elemental Space Realm, so you shouldn't be able to live this long."

Luan then guessed on the side. "He is a reincarnation, right?"

Only now did Waremis and Spiegel notice Luan's presence. "Who is this?"

"Don't worry. You can trust him," Roan said just that.

It wasn't like Waremis and Spiegel had much of a choice anyway. "Whatever. The boy there is correct. I'm a reincarnation of one of the ancestors of our Clan. That's why I hold a higher position in the Clan than Spiegel himself."

Rean and Roan had reincarnated themselves, so it wasn't hard to believe Waremis. "So that's how it is, uh? In any case, the Heaven Realm situation seems pretty serious... and at the same time not. They even have the strength to attack the Underworld now."

Waremis didn't deny that. "Perhaps you are right. We also thought many times about whether we were wrong or right. But in the end, we still prefer everyone to have their free will. That's why we fight it... well, that's why we wanted to fight it. Unfortunately, we kept quiet until now since we have never found a way to break this curse the angels go through. We simply can't find out how the angels are being manipulated. Believe me. We have tried everything you could imagine in this Universe."

Rean, Roan, and Luan had to admit he was right. After so long, no one could find out an answer to that. Yet, Rean suddenly had an idea. "You have tried everything in this Universe... but have you tried something from outside this Universe?"

Death... and me

Chapter 2168: Alternative

Spiegel and Waremis were taken aback. "What do you mean?"

Rean didn't answer. Instead, he asked the system a question. "System, based on the conversation I just had, is there a way to verify whether someone is being controlled or partially controlled." Rean also thought about maybe using Sister Orb to check if there was something that shouldn't be there. However, there was no point in being able to help just one or two angels. Besides, Rean wanted them to owe them a favor.

-Based on the information provided, the system would need one specimen of the race being controlled and one similar specimen not under the effects of such outside control. The specimens must be brought to one of the Nanotech Sick Bays, where the equipment necessary for analysis is available. This is the fastest option the system can provide.-

-Slower option consists of-

Rean stopped the system there. "Will the slower options take more than a few hours?"

-That will depend on the gravity of the situation. Generally, work related to mind or soul control takes several days to several years to be properly resolved. The system also has its limits and can't guarantee a solution.-

"What about the first option?" Rean asked once again. Tanxan was going to jump away with the ship in a few hours, so they didn't have that long.

-It also depends on the situation. However, when a healthy specimen of the same race is provided, it will give the system the opportunity to compare results. It might take a few minutes to a few hours to a few days. The system can't give a definitive answer without analysis.-

Roan glanced at Rean. 'Why do you want to meddle in this shit?'

Rean smiled in response. 'Isn't that obvious? There is still at least one fragment in the hands of the angels. The way things are going, we might end up against the entire Angel Race in the future since they all feel like sworn brothers and sisters. But, if we give Waremis's clan a way to resolve this control, I

believe it will make things easier for us in the future. Who knows? We might even get that fragment as thanks for our services.'

Roan narrowed his eyes but didn't say anything against that plan. They still had a few hours, and the process of returning to the Realm of Gods seemed quite straightforward. 'Alright, do as you wish. But if it takes more than three hours, we are leaving.'

Rean nodded and then looked at the holographic video once again. "You heard the system, Senior Spiegel and Waremis. What is it that makes you two immune to this control?"

Waremis couldn't help but feel some hope. "We believe it is our bloodline. The same thing that allowed Aelrie to use that tracker technique you saw. It is very special, even among the many Angels Races. It makes our own souls slightly different from others. However, you saw how it doesn't exactly make Spiegel completely immune; it just makes him resistant. Only after you reach a certain level of bloodline purity, you could say you are completely immune. At the moment, it would be angels like me and Aelrie."

Spiegel bitterly smiled after hearing that. "We only have a few hours, don't we? The angels that came with us inside this place all died in that Reactor Room or whatever the name. The time we need to go out and find another angel, then come back and make this analysis, will be ridiculously high. Definitely much more than just a few hours."

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed out loud. "There is no need to worry. Roan and I just so happen to have the perfect specimen with us."

"You... have?" Waremis found it hard to believe. "Could it be you captured an angel when you entered this ship?"

Rean shook his head. "It's someone from the time when we arrived in the Heaven Realm. He is inside our Dimensional Realm." Who else could it be if not Hastian? The same angel Roan captured during their entrance into the Heaven Realm. The poor guy has been locked inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm until now.

"But you can't open the Dimensional Realm in this place. It is sealed," Spiegel mentioned.

Rean shook his head as he already had the perfect excuse. "Correction, you guys can't access your Pocket Dimensional Realms. Roan and I can. That's because we now have a high rank in this ship's hierarchic system. That allows us to access it whenever we want." Obviously, that was a lie, but Spiegel and Waremis didn't need to know that.

"I see..." Sure enough, the two angels couldn't confirm if it was the truth, and that really didn't matter at the moment.

Waremis quickly made his decision. "Alright, where can we meet? My bloodline is definitely strong enough to get full immunity. Even if I stay right beside that nameless Archangel, I still won't get affected."

"System, plot a course to a Nanotech Sick Bay where both parties can meet. Make sure the defense system won't target them," Rean immediately ordered.

-Request Accepted. Temporary Guest Rank provided.-

Right after, the holographic arrows changed direction, showing a path where the twins and the angels could gather together.

Meanwhile, in a faraway location, a Spatial Fissure suddenly opened inside a big hall. Right after, two cultivators came out of it like shooting stars, crashing on the ground below. Fortunately, the hall was protected by sturdy formations, so no damage was caused. As for the cultivators, they were in the Space-Time Realm, so they wouldn't die that easily.

The two slowly got up and rubbed their bodies due to the impact. They didn't die, but it didn't mean it didn't hurt.

A moment later, an old woman entered the room, looking quite restless. If Soul Gem was here, he would have immediately recognized her. She was none other than Tuana, the leader of the Wafrol Forces, who later took over the Vruve Organization!

Death... and me

Chapter 2169: Tuanna

Tuanna quickly grabbed those two with her Spatial Powers, pulling them close. "Where is it? Where is it?! Give me!"

Luluch felt his body going cold as he knew he had to give an answer. "We are sorry, ancestor. We failed the mission. We couldn't get the Foreign Universe Foundation Fragment during this expedition."

"What?!" Tuanna's expression turned cold as she began to exert her strength on Luluch and Itihis. "You had one job! Take the Fragment and come back. Everything else was of no concern. Not to mention that you had that guy's blood and ID Card to use inside the ship. How could you fail?!"

Arrrgh...

"We-We couldn't do anything... Th-There was ano-ther survivor...*" Luluch had to do his best just to utter those words. Itihis couldn't even do that.

Immediately, the pressure disappeared as Luluch and Itihis fell to the ground, coughing. They then looked at Tuanna and could see the expression of disbelief on her face. "T-that guy, something like a green jelly, had a higher authority than the ID card we got from you, ancestor. The jelly was able to cancel our puppet's clearance level completely, making us completely unable to fight back."

Itihis quickly nodded. "We had to use the Spatial Displacement Disk to escape as it had used the ship's defense system to trap us down. We simply had no chance. Not to mention the most important thing was that we needed to warn you."

Tuanna then grabbed Itihis, who had lower cultivation than Luluch, before using a Soul Searching Technique. She didn't want to hear it from them. She wanted to know everything that happened inside the Spaceship herself.

Luluch watched as Itihis contorted in pain. A Soul Search was anything but good for one's soul. It would already be very good if one just became a retard by the end. Most of the cases, the target died after such a procedure.

Tud!

Suddenly, Itihis's body fell to the ground, not showing any signs of movement. All Luluch could see was a blank expression in the eyes while foam came out of Itihis's mouth. It was obvious that although Itihis was still alive, his conscience was gone. There was no saving for him anymore.

With great fear, Luluch then looked at Tuanna. However, he quickly noticed that Tuanna wasn't paying attention to him anymore. Instead, she was totally focused on the things that happened in the Reactor Room. Well, the memories of it.

After a few minutes, Tuanna finally finished going through the entire event. "How could that be...? There wasn't supposed to be anyone else alive anymore. Where did that guy come from? Also... How did the Angel and Devil succeed in separating the two fragments from each other?"

As Tuanna pondered the issue, she quickly noticed something. "Right, there is no way someone could have separated the Fragments. They are just too strong. That said, the only other thing capable of separating those two would be another fragment. That Spatial Passage that opened near the Angel and the Devil. I'm pretty sure there was another Universe Foundation Fragment inside. Perhaps more than one."

The Vruve Organization that was controlled by Tuanna had ears everywhere in all Realms except the Angel Realm. She had received reports in the past about lost fragments. For example, she knew the Swamp of No Return had a fragment for sure, but now it was gone. "Could it be the same force? One of those two was a Devil, after all..."

However, she quickly shook her head in the end. "Forget it. The Fragments of our Universe aren't that important. Someone, attend me!"

Immediately, a shadow came out of nowhere, quickly kneeling down in front of Tuanna. "Yes, Ancestor."

"Immediately gather the available Space-Time Realm cultivators in the area and depart for the Spaceship," Tuanna ordered. "Send some Divinity Realm experts together so that no one of those idiots of the Heaven, Underworld and Realm of Gods try to stop them. I don't care how you do it but get them inside the Spaceship. They must retrieve the Foreign Universe Foundation Fragment."

"As you wish." The shadow acknowledged the order and left straight away.

Tuanna still felt somewhat worried, though. "Gem, was that you? I haven't got any new information since all those years back. We destroyed an entire planet to get rid of you. If it really is, then you are one damn persistent fly."

Tuanna completely ignored Luluch on the ground and left right after. She was going to the Spaceship herself.

Luluch gulped as he saw her leaving, feeling like he was given a new lease on life. 'So fucking scary...'

Back inside the Spaceship, Rean, Roan, Luan, Waremis, and Spiegel had finally met each other. Turns out the nearest Nanotech Sick Bay to them was in the fourth Region, which they had to teleport over to arrive. Nonetheless, it only took them a few minutes to do so as the system showed them the right path, and nothing blocked their way anymore.

Tud!

"This..." Suddenly, Hastian fell to the ground. He had a puzzled expression, not understanding what was happening. He had been locked inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm for over a month without anywhere to go.

However, he quickly noticed Spiegel and Waremis, who were obviously angels. "S-Sirs! Please help me! These two individuals invaded the Heaven Realm! You must help me eliminate them!"

Yet, Spiegel touched Hastian's head, pouring his Divine Origin Energy inside. Hastian then lost consciousness without being able to do anything. The difference in cultivation was just too big. "Alright, Rean, is this enough?"

"As long as you didn't use any method that could contaminate his soul, then it is fine," Rean answered back.

On their side, there were several pods similar to the one they found Tanxan. However, there were a few differences that Rean, Roan, and Laun couldn't tell what they were for.

-Please add the two specimens, one in each Nano Recovery Pod.-

Rean threw Hastian inside one of the pods while looking at Waremis. "That's it, senior Waremis. Now you can only trust us and get inside the other pod. Of course, if you think it is too dangerous, we can leave straight away. We will open a passage for you and Spiegel to return to the Heaven Realm."

"Hmph!" Waremis immediately jumped inside without thinking twice. "I don't care how dangerous it might be or how much I can trust you. If there is even the slightest chance of this working, I'll gladly risk my life for it. Go ahead and do what you have to do."

Rean nodded before ordering the system. "Start the procedure. System, you must try to find the reason why Hastian is controlled and devise a cure."

-Request accepted.-

Death... and me

Chapter 2170: Examination

The lid of the pod was transparent, so it was possible to see what was happening inside. A gray cloud emerged from everywhere in the pod, quickly gathering around Waremis and Hastian's bodies. As the name suggested, those were nanotech machines, so it wasn't possible to make them out with just the naked eye; thus, they looked like a gray cloud due to how many there were.

-Please do not resist the Nanomaniches.- The system sent its voice inside the pods. Hastian wouldn't resist since he was unconscious. As for Waremis, he understood that stopping it would go against his objective, so he didn't try it from the start.

The Nanomachines were able to enter through the skin and the several orifices on their bodies. With his Divine Sense, Waremis could tell that they went everywhere in his body, including his head. There was no pain or anything like that, but it definitely wasn't a very comfortable sensation to know those things were moving inside.

Rean's group observed from the outside, with Spiegel looking to be the most concerned. Still, he understood it would take some time, so he decided to make some things straight while they waited.

"Rean, Roan, why are you helping me with this? Whether the Angels are being controlled or not is not your problem."

Rean shrugged his shoulders. "Why not? Your clan will owe me quite a big debt after this. Aren't you angels very fond of your righteousness? I doubt you won't help me in the future if the opportunity arises."

Spiegel narrowed his eyes. "We will indeed owe you a gigantic debt if it works. However, that doesn't mean we will go against our values. If what you ask in the future crosses this line, then we won't move."

Rean didn't mind. "That's to be expected."

"What about that fragment?" Sure enough, Spiegel finally asked the twins about the fragments.

Roan was the one to answer. "That is ours. You aren't expecting us to hand it over, right?"

Spiegel scratched the back of his head. "It would definitely be a big help if you did. But then again, I wouldn't give it over, either. Well, I guess it is okay to at least know where one of those fragments ended up."

Roan nodded before mentioning another issue. "There is no need to hide that we have it from the others, though. With the Vruves and that Demon Beast out, we will definitely become targets. Fortunately, neither Rean nor I are using our real forms. The Angel and Devil you see now will cease to exist in the future."

That reminded Rean of one thing. "Still, everyone outside saw how Roan and I were responsible for bringing Spiegel and Waremis inside, right? Won't they go after their clan to find out where we are?"

Spiegel raised his hand in response. "There is no need to worry. Different from the Realm of Gods or Underworld, no one will force Ancestor Waremis or me to say anything. The Heaven Realm's actual state isn't all that terrible. There are some advantages to this kind of mind control which prioritizes angels above everything else. As long as we say we didn't know about you, they will simply believe it."

"That's quite convenient," Rean and Roan had to admit. "But... what about that Archangel without a name? Wouldn't he come after you? From what you told us, it doesn't seem like he is being affected by this weird mind control. If anything, it is more like he is the one responsible for it. You won't be able to do much if an Archangel comes after your clan."

Spiegel shrugged his shoulders. "I highly doubt that, but I can't tell you why, as it involves some of our clan's secrets."

The twins couldn't care less. "As long as you are okay, there is no need to say anything. Everyone has their secrets, and we aren't different."

Time passed in a flash, and over two hours went by.

Tremble...

Suddenly, the room shook for a moment, catching everyone's attention. "System, what happened?"

-The Dimensional Thrusters are being activated. Due to how damaged they are, some are not working properly, causing the shake users had just felt.-

"Is Tanxan already leaving?!" Rean quickly asked back.

-No. The process of full activation will take another three hours, according to the system's prediction.-

Rean sighed in relief. "Then that's okay."

Spiegel looked at Waremis in the pod, who seemed to be sleeping. Then he fell into deep thought before he finally decided to ask. "Rean, Roan, do you remember that Angel we met back when we were about to leave the Heaven Realm?"

The twins nodded. "We do."

"Is it possible to help him escape this Spaceship as well? He is an old friend of mine, even though he is also under the same curse as the others," Spiegel explained.

"This..." Rean didn't really know. "That will depend on where he is at the moment. However, helping him would also put you in a difficult position, no? After all, it would be obvious that you have some way of using the Spaceship's System. Since he is also under the same mind control effects, he will definitely report it to the Archangels."

Spiegel narrowed his eyes as he thought about it. "Can you check if he is at least alive?"

"That shouldn't be a problem," Rean nodded. "System, I need you to find a certain angel." Rean then gave a description of the angel they met before.

-Searching...-

The system quickly accessed all available sensors in the ship that it had a connection to before finally answering.

-Target located.-

Zum!

Another holographic video appeared, this time showing the outside of the Spaceship. Different from the other angels, this one seemed to not have found Rean's puppets and was still wandering outside, trying to find a way in. "Will he be okay if the ship tries to leave while he is outside?"

The system immediately answered. -Any living being within the perimeters of the ship will be affected by the Spatial Displacement. Survival is highly unlikely.-

Rean sighed in response. "In that case, system, open a door for him to get inside the ship."

-Request accepted.-