

Death 2281

Death... and me

Chapter 2281: How?

Hamarlia was surprised at how beautiful Rana looked. Obviously, she wasn't human. Hamarlia could see the fairy traits like the marks on her face or the wings behind. Nonetheless, she was beautiful. "Is that really her?"

Rean nodded. "The one and the same. Well, it has been a few hundred years since I saw her last time. Nonetheless, she also has a high level of cultivation, so her appearance probably hasn't changed much from what you are seeing now."

Finally, Hamarlia sighed in relief. "If she is fine, then that's all that matters." As hard as it was to believe, she didn't think Rean would lie to her. However, there was still a problem. "What... do I do with her body now?"

Rean scratched the back of his head. "That's quite a tricky question. It is her body, after all. But at the same time, it is not anymore. If Roan was here, he probably would say something along the lines of *It's just a mass of flesh and bones. Bury it.*"

Everyone could totally see Roan seeing those words.

Hamarlia then carefully put Rana's body on the bed and caressed her a bit. "This body will die in a few hours, right? Then I'll stay with it until that time comes. It's the one my body made for my daughter, so I don't want to just dispose of it. I will properly bury it later."

No one had anything against that. "Do as you wish, Mom," said Rean.

With this matter settled, everyone finally had the time to turn to the previous problem. "Rean, what is this Realm of Gods you talked about? Also, you still haven't answered the question about your cultivation. We also want to know more about the... planet... or whatever you call this world. How did it get destroyed?"

Rean nodded. "Let's start with the destruction of this world. Back then, I don't know exactly how many years ago, Roan and I were targeted by a cultivator at a level that far surpasses your imagination. I can't

tell you why, but that cultivator wanted to make sure that we would both be destroyed. To achieve that, he didn't come down to the planet to look for us, as it couldn't tell exactly where we were. Instead, it chose to immediately destroy the planet itself, hoping to take us down with it."

"A cultivator can become strong enough to destroy an entire world?!" Juri, Turen, and Hamarlia were obviously shocked to hear that. After all, they saw just how big a planet was.

Rean scratched the back of his head before saying, "To be honest, even I can destroy a planet now if I want." He wasn't lying. Without the suppression of the Realm of Gods, Rean's power far surpassed what he could do in the three higher realms, but the same was valid to everyone else.

Juri felt cold sweat running down his back. "Then... what realm are you at the moment?"

"Well, I'm quite high..." Rean explained. "So, you know Body Transformation, Energy Gathering, and Foundation Establishment, right?"

Juri nodded. "I'm in the Foundation Establishment, after all. I also heard in the city that what comes after is the Core Formation, then Core and Soul Fusion, and finally, Nascent Soul. I don't know what comes after that. Are you above Nascent Soul?"

Rean couldn't help but laugh. "Hahaha! Yes, I think you could say that." He continued. "After Nascent Soul, you get Soul Transformation, Saint Realm, Elemental Transformation, and finally, Transition Realm. Transition Realm is the limit of cultivation one can achieve in the Mortal Realm."

Suddenly, the Laws of the Universe tried to attack Rean. After all, talking about higher realms was a way of provoking the laws of the Universe. However, Rean simply waved his hand, dispersing all the power that tried to accumulate in his location. If it was someone in the Transition Realm, they would have a hard time to simply survive. But for Rean in his Elemental Space Realm, that was basically nothing. It was such an effortless action that the other people in the house didn't even notice anything. He would basically do the same thing every time he talked about a higher realm now.

"Mortal Realm?" Turen immediately asked.

"So you are in the Transition Realm then?" Juri also added his question.

Rean pondered a bit and continued. "There are four 'planes' in the Universe. By Universe, I mean the place where our planet, the sun, and literally everything else is located. There are other Universes too. However, I won't talk about them now."

"Anyway, the first plane is the Underworld. That's where all the dead souls go before reincarnating. The second one is the one where you live, the Mortal Realm. The third is the Realm of Gods, the place where Roan and I spent most of our time and where Rana lives. Last but not least, the fourth plane is the Heavens. Yes, the heavens you always heard about weren't just a concept but a real place."

"The Mortal Realm, or Mortal Plane, if you prefer, is considered a Lower Realm/Plane since the highest cultivation you can achieve is the Transition Realm. The Realm of Gods, Underworld, and Heavens are considered Higher Realms/Planes. That's because you can go beyond the Transition Realm."

"Now, going back to my previous explanation, after the Transition Realm, you have Void Tempering Realm, then Space Bending Realm, and finally, you have the Realm Roan, and I are, at the moment, the Elemental Space Realm. Above it, there are another two realms, the Space-Time Realm and the Divinity Realm. Some believe it is possible to go beyond the Divinity Realm, but no one has found a way to do that yet."

Hamarlia, Turen, and Juri felt their heads spinning. It was way too much information. However, one thing was certain. "So... you are in the Elemental Space Realm... hehe... haha..." They couldn't even start to conceptualize just how far that was.

"I told you," Rean added, "it has been a long time since I last came here. A lot, really, a lot of things happened. Don't underestimate what more than a thousand years can do."

He also warned about something else. "Oh, right! Don't talk about the Transition Realm and higher Realms from now on. At least not while I'm not by your side. Talking about such Realms will cause a backlash from the Universe. You will definitely die if you do that. If you must mention it, use your Spiritual Sense to convey the message."

The others were surprised to hear that but accepted in the end. Transition Realm and above were just too far from their grasp anyway.

Rean then waited as he watched those three organize everything they had learned in their heads. He wasn't in a hurry since Roan was watching Eagon with Kentucky.

A few minutes later, Juri was the first to speak. "Okay... I think I more or less understand just how powerful you are at the moment... or perhaps I don't... Anyway, let's go back to the main reason for your return. What are you planning to do on our planet?"

Rean sighed in response. "To be honest, I don't know. Until a few hours ago, I didn't even know that restoring the planet to its original state and even reviving everyone was possible." Rean wanted to use his Divine Sense to explain everything at once. Unfortunately, his Divine Sense was too strong for mortals like them. If he did, there was a chance he would damage their souls or even kill them. That said, Rean spent his next hour recounting everything he knew and that he was allowed to speak. Naturally, he kept things like the Soul Gem System's existence hidden. "And that's more or less about everything..."

Yet, Juri felt strange after hearing about the cluster of Crystalized World Essence. "I think I heard about that before..."

"You... did?" Rean found it hard to believe. "How?"

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Chapter 2282: Fooled

Juri wasn't the only one. Turen also seemed to be aware of it. "So it wasn't only me, uh?"

Hamarlia nodded. "I think I know what you are talking about."

Seeing Rean's puzzled expression, Juri began to explain. "Just before I woke up, I had a strange dream. It was like my consciousness was swimming through a sea of colored water. Then, a few seconds before I woke up, I saw myself being pulled out of this sea and was met with the sight of an enormous colored crystal. It seems like I was inside that Crystal the entire time."

Hamarlia and Turen said the exact same thing. "Yes! That's it! We saw it too!"

Rean was surprised. "If it was only Juri, it could have just been a coincidence. But with the three of you having the same dream, I doubt that's the case. Give me a second."

Immediately, the entire planet was covered by Rean's Divine Sense. Before, he didn't pay much attention to the people's talk since they would obviously have a lot to say after waking up. However, this time, he stopped to look for conversations similar to Juri's. Sure enough, in just a few minutes, Rean heard people and intelligent demon beasts discussing the exact same Dream as Turen's group all around the world.

Of course, he didn't touch the people's minds with his Divine Sense like you would do if you wanted to send them a Divine Sense Message. Otherwise, he risked killing a lot of them.

"You aren't the only ones. There are countless people and demon beasts discussing the same dream at the moment," said Rean.

"Is your Spiritual Sense that big?" Juri couldn't help but ask.

"It's not Spiritual Sense but Divine Sense," Rean corrected him. "Once you reach the Realm of Gods or one of the other two Higher Realms, your Spiritual Sense will go through a transformation as well. Anyway, at my level, covering the entire planet with my Divine Sense is fairly easy."

Juri was still shocked. "Such power..."

Rean shook his head and asked. "We can talk more about it another time. What else do you remember from this dream? Any details are more than welcome."

Juri, Hamarlia, and Turen focused their thoughts. After a few moments, Juri was the first one to talk. "I kind of... think I heard a voice."

Turen was confused. "You did? I don't remember having heard anything."

Hamarlia narrowed her eyes. "No, there was indeed a voice, now that I think about it. But it was truly, truly faint. If Senior Juri hadn't mentioned it, I wouldn't even remember."

Juri nodded. "Indeed. Unfortunately, I can't tell you what that voice was saying. It was already very hard to simply remember there was a voice while I was inside the Crystal. I wasn't exactly awake either, so I didn't pay attention at all."

Rean then looked at Hamarlia, who shook her head as well. "Sorry, son. I also can't figure out what the voice was saying. It was more like a whisper."

Rean pondered a bit and got an idea. He once again spread his Divine Sense around the planet and focused on the races he knew to have great hearing. The majority, obviously, were Demon Beasts. 'Their hearing advantage exists because of their races. However, they were only souls when they were inside the Crystal during their dreams. They didn't have a body. Naturally, their hearing most likely wasn't any better than Juri's. However, they were races that used to have great hearing. It is possible that even in their soul forms, they still had an easier time hearing whatever the voice said. That's simply because they were used to paying attention to such small volumes.'

One or two individuals with good hearing might not give Rean any hope. However, when you have tens of millions of them, there was bound to be someone who paid attention to that. Sure enough, Rean's Divine Sense captured a conversation between two Red Grassland Wolves. They were a couple, with both being at Stage Six, similar to a Soul Transformation Realm cultivator.

"So you heard that as well?" The male wolf asked his partner.

The female wolf quickly nodded. "Yes. It was crying, complaining that It had been fooled."

The male agreed with her. "So I wasn't just hearing things. It felt more like a baby's voice. If I'm not wrong, it also said it would take revenge, didn't it?"

"Hum... I wasn't paying much attention, but I guess I heard something within those lines..."

Rean's Divine Sense then left those two Wolves and focused on a conversation between a Bat Demon Beast and a Big-Eared Lizard Demon Beast. One was at Stage Six, while the other was at Stage Five. After a few moments, Rean confirmed they heard similar things to what the wolves did. He continued his survey, and soon, he found more and more of those races with good hearing talking about the same thing.

With that new information, Rean quickly contacted Roan through their Soul Connection. 'Roan, did you get my memory?'

Roan obviously saw everything. 'Yes. It seems like the Crystalized World Essence isn't just a simple source of energy. We have seen Artifact Spirits before. Depending on how long this Crystal is here, it is possible that it gained sentience at some point. Still, what did it mean about being fooled?'

Rean shook his head. 'I don't know. However, in theory, this Crystal also ceased to think the moment the planet was destroyed. After all, it was trapped in that Frozen Time created by the system.'

Roan understood where Rean was coming from. 'I see. You mean that the sentience of the Crystal also feels like it has just awoken. It doesn't know how long has passed since then. The way we understood the story so far, it seems like it was fooled not long before the planet was destroyed. Otherwise, it wouldn't look so grieved as everyone you checked said.'

Roan didn't think much about it, though. 'Forget it. I can check it when I arrive at the Crystal.'

'Alright,' Rean nodded and ended their conversation.

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Chapter 2283: My bad...

Finishing his conversation with Roan, Rean returned his attention to his parents. "Roan is on his way to check the crystal. He will tell me if he finds something."

Hamarlia didn't waste time and asked for something else straight away. "Rean, bring me to the Realm of Gods, too. I want to see your sister."

"This..." Rean would be lying if he said he didn't expect that request. Yet, he didn't know if it was a good idea. After all, the Mortal Realm would be a lot safer than if he brought anyone to the Realm of Gods. "Perhaps it would be better if you stayed and cultivated normally. Don't worry. I will leave enough resources and cultivation manuals. As long as you cultivate diligently, reaching the Transition Realm shouldn't be a problem." He then dispersed the Universe's Laws once again after mentioning that realm.

However, Hamarlia immediately shook her head. "This is an order! You will bring me back with you to meet your sister. Do you understand me?"

"But..." Rean still wanted to retort.

Grab!

However, Hamarlia got close to him and pulled his robe while showing an expression so cold that it made Roan's cold face look the happiest in the world. "DO, YOU, UNDERSTAND, ME?!"

Rean glanced at Turen, asking for help with his eyes, just to see Turen shaking his head vigorously. Turen would rather fight the man who destroyed Sunkan Planet than try to stop Hamarlia.

Rean bitterly smiled as he felt a chill running through his back. "Y-Yes, ma'am..."

Hamarlia's expression returned to normal as she smiled back at Rean. "Good boy."

Rean could only sigh while telling Roan the news. 'Seems like I will have to bring Mom with us to the Realm of Gods...'

Roan didn't like it at all. 'Are you an idiot? You know it is a terrible idea, don't you?'

Rean then shared his memory of how Hamarlia asked him in the end. 'So, wanna come here and refuse her request?'

Roan pretended he didn't see anything. 'On the other hand, Divine Energy might be very good for her development. Yes, that's definitely a good idea.'

'Liar! You are just afraid, too!' Rean felt like crying already.

'So what?! I would rather take the entire Vruve Organization at once than have to refuse her request,' Roan answered without a hint of shame.

'Forget it...' Rean gave up and continued to talk to the people in the house. "Ahem... since mom is coming, what about you, father?"

Turen shrugged his shoulder. "What else? I'm obviously going, too. I can't possibly leave your mother alone."

Juri suddenly raised his hand. "Do you mind bringing me too? I mean, I'm also a cultivator, you know? If it is possible, I would love to have the chance to cultivate in a higher realm after everything you told us about it."

Rean pondered a bit. "Well, since I'm already bringing my parents, I guess one extra person won't make any difference. However, are you sure you want to come? Like I told Mom, I could simply leave you with enough resources to not have to worry about cultivation anymore. I can literally put a few words in the Sasamil Empire, and they will protect the Varen Tribe for the next ten thousand years. Roan's master just so happens to be the Sasamil Empire Ancestor."

Turen understood what Rean wanted to say. "You are talking about being the head of a chicken instead of the tail of a phoenix, right?"

Rean nodded. "Yes. With the resources and cultivation techniques I have here, the Varen Tribe might become one of the strongest powers on the Sunkan Planet if given the necessary time to develop. However, if you go to the Realm of Gods, you can indeed reach the Transition Realm more easily. But at the same time, the Realm of Gods has no lack of cultivators and demon beasts at this level. And let's not even talk about whether you can find your own path to enter the Soul Transformation Realm. I reckon such a thing would be easier here."

Juri went silent after hearing that. He had to admit Rean's offer was very interesting. However, that also meant he might never reach the Realm of Gods in the future. "Now that I think about it, the concept of 'Realm of Gods' was something I would never even hear about if not for you..."

Hamarlia couldn't help but ask. "What if you bring the entire Varen Tribe, then? Juri would still be able to take care of everything in our Tribe."

Turen patted Hamarlia's shoulder. "It is one thing to have resources for one person to cultivate to such a high realm, but you don't think he would have enough for so many, right?"

Rean nodded. "Father is right. I would need to spend several months to gather enough Divine Stones for everyone."

"Several... months...?" They thought they were hearing things. Rean can get enough resources for everyone in the Tribe to cultivate in just... months?

"Ahem..." Juri immediately made his decision. "There is no need for you to worry about resources. First of all, I've been the Tribe Leader for several decades. I know very well what is good and what is not on the path to improvement. Even if you offered, I would not accept the cultivation resources. At least not for free but through some system of compensation. All I will ask you are the cultivation manuals. The rest will be left on our hands." In the end, the idea of living in a higher realm was more enticing to Juri than anything else.

"Roan and I will truly not help you with your cultivation. Are you sure?" Rean warned Juri.

Juri nodded. "I'm sure. I'm going out to talk to the entire Tribe. There are a few members away, so it will take a few days to gather everyone. I hope you can at least wait this bit."

"Come with me," said Rean while exiting the house.

Juri, Hamarlia, and Turen quickly followed.

Rean spread his Divine Sense and quickly found every single member of the Tribe. The next moment, spatial power gathered around all those members, pulling them from their locations. Finally, they all appeared in front of Hamarlia and Turen's house, looking confused, lost, terrified, you name it. "Done. All members of the Varen Tribe that were outside are now here."

Juri still couldn't get used to Rean's new power. "You have become quite ridiculous, you know?"

Rean scratched the back of his head. "My bad..."

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Chapter 2284: So That's Why

Roan then talked to Rean through their soul connection. 'We are near the core already. We moved slowly to prevent any unforeseen situations. However, there doesn't seem to be any protection at the moment.'

Rean asked back. 'Do you need me to go there as well?'

Roan nodded. 'That would be for the best... or so I wanted to say. However, it would be better if you stayed far away. Kentucky and I should be enough. If anything happens, it would be good to have someone in a relatively safer place. We can use the system to escape as well if necessary.'

'Alright,' Rean nodded.

After that, Rean talked to Hamarlia and Turen. "Mom, Dad, I'm going to leave for a while. Tell Juri I will take everyone once I'm back."

"Where are you going?" Turen couldn't help but ask.

"Dalamu Sect. There are a few people I wish to see," Rean replied.

A moment later, Rean's body disappeared without a trace. Hamarlia and Turen went back to the house to prepare their things. Meanwhile, Juri explained to everyone what they were going to do. Still, if someone didn't want to leave, he wasn't going to force them. He would instead point a new leader for the Tribe and leave them on their own.

As many things happened in the Varen Tribe, the Sasamil Empire passed by an even bigger ruckus. That's because Jakiro, the Sasamil Empire Ancestor that few even knew to exist, suddenly reappeared. Not only that, he ordered his subordinates to gather every one of importance for a meeting.

Soon, the meeting hall was packed with a few hundred cultivators of the Sasamil Imperial Family and high-ranked subordinates. The majority, having never heard about Jakiro, were at a loss whether the content of the meeting was true or not.

As everyone talked, no one noticed an old man walking through the crowd. Only the top brass of the Sasamil Empire knew about Jakiro, but those ones were at their own private seats further from the crowd, so they didn't notice Jakiro in there either. Jakiro was just enjoying being able to see all his descendants alive again. Many of them weren't his direct descendants but from his brothers and sisters who have long since died. Still, he was happy nonetheless.

Suddenly, Jakiro stopped right in the middle of the room, much to the confusion of a few high-ranked members of the Imperial Family who were waiting there. One of them just so happened to be the fifth prince, Salael Sasamil. "Hey, old gramps. Only the members of the imperial family can stay here. The area for those not related to the imperial bloodline is right there on the back."

Old Worm looked at the young man, who carried an arrogant tone and sighed. "What's your name, child? I feel like I've seen you before somewhere.

The Third Princess, Alanora Sasamil, not too far away from there, couldn't help but laugh. "Salael, your name is worth so little that not even an old man working direct to the imperial house knows it. Hahaha!"

Back then, before the planet exploded, the fight for the Imperial Throne was brewing inside the Imperial Palace. In that fight, you had several factions. The fifth prince was one of those, and obviously, the third princess was another.

Not too far from there, the first prince and a few others also noticed. Yet, while the others found enjoyment in that dispute, the first prince narrowed his eyes. 'Someone who isn't part of the Imperial Household should have never got so close to the central room. Those without imperial bloodlines must always stay close to the walls at the back of the meeting hall. If they tried to get closer to the center or the front, the guards would absolutely stop them... Still, this old man is right there.'

The meeting hall had a formation that prevented Spiritual Senses from being used since important topics were discussed there. Otherwise, everyone would have noticed already that they couldn't see Old Worm's cultivation.

Suddenly, one of the main elders at the front opened his eyes wide. He just so happened to be talking to a friend when his eyes noticed Jakiro's presence in the middle of the room. Not only that, he saw how the fifth prince and the third princess treated Old Worm and felt a chill on his back. Yes, he was one of the very few people who had met Old Worm in the past and knew about his existence.

He quickly rose from his chair and was just about to intervene when a Divine Sense message reached him. 'Don't say anything. Let them continue.' That elder cultivation was quite high, so Old Worm didn't need to be afraid of hurting the guy with his Divine Sense.

Without another choice, the elder bitterly smiled and slowly sat down once again. 'Fifth prince, third princess, you brought it upon yourselves...' he thought and sighed. When his friend asked what was the problem, he simply shook his head and pretended he had made a mistake. Since Jakiro didn't want to be known, he definitely wouldn't be the one to open his mouth.

The first prince was the only prince who noticed that elder's sudden weird behavior, which increased his wariness of Old Worm. He wasn't considered to be the main competitor for the Imperial Throne just because he was the first in the line.

The fifth prince, unaware of the big mistake he was committing, obviously felt humiliated. "Shut up, Alanora! This geezer is simply senile."

Alanora shrugged her shoulders. "I think even a senile old man like him would recognize his prince, alas..." Alanora didn't waste time and threw salt on the injury.

Salael gritted his teeth and turned his attention back to Old Worm. Finally, he lost his patience and grabbed Old Worm by the collar while shouting to the guards. "Who the hell allowed this old geezer to get here? Guards, are you blind? I'm going to kill whoever let him come to this area!"

By now, the elder who noticed Jakiro had already warned a few others who also knew about Old Worm's existence, so none of them intervened. Nonetheless, their bodies were already like rivers of cold sweat as they watched the event.

Old Worm wasn't the type to talk much to start with, so he just watched until now. However, now things had gone a little too far for his liking. He then looked at the third princess, who was all smiles with the

third prince's embarrassment before asking her. "I don't really remember you that well either. Do you have the same opinion as him?"

Alanora was taken aback, thinking Old Worm to be an idiot. Who would buy a fight with two direct descendants of the Imperial Bloodline? "Seems like you are beyond salvation already. Guards, just throw him out and strip him of any rank he possesses to be able to attend this meeting."

"Y-Yes, princess!" Without a choice, the guards could only step forward and capture Old Worm.

Suddenly, the guards at the entrance announced. "The Emperor has arrived!"

Everyone immediately stopped as Yulian Sasamil entered the room. As he flew to his seat, he immediately noticed the fifth prince holding Old Worm and felt speechless. "This..."

Old Worm just faintly smiled at him. "Little Yulian, you should teach your children better than this, you know?"

Everyone who didn't know Old Worm felt their feet giving up on them. Who would be crazy enough to call the Emperor of Sasamil like that? Salael now believed Old Worm did indeed go senile.

Yulian felt like crying already. Without another choice, he came down and landed on Old Worm and Salael's side. He then looked at Salael and asked. "Ahem... Salael, you truly shouldn't treat our Sasamil Empire's Ancestor like that, you know?"

Salael body froze in place as he looked at Old Worm. Those words were so ridiculous that his mind failed to process the situation as he thought, 'Oh! So that's why Little Yulian...'

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Chapter 2285: We Can Only Try

Meanwhile, deep inside the Sunkan Planet, Eagon, Roan, and Kentucky approached the Planet's Core. By now, they could already feel the presence of World Essence, showing that they were very close. They used their Divine Energy to block the hot magma around while proceeding with caution.

Zash, zash, zash!

Suddenly, they exited the magma environment, arriving at an empty space within the planet's center. Such a thing shouldn't be possible, especially considering the size of Sunkan. The gravity created by the core wouldn't allow such an environment to exist. Yet, it was there.

However, they quickly understood that the Space around them wasn't really empty. That's because they were using their Divine Sense initially. The Crystalized World Essence already showed during the planet's reconstruction that Divine Senses couldn't detect it, and it hasn't changed now. After their vision stabilized, they saw the enormous colored crystal in the distance.

It didn't move, only releasing faint waves of World Essence as it floated there. 'No, it's the opposite,' Roan thought. 'The Crystal is absorbing the Planet's World Essence instead of releasing it.'

Eagon's eyes lit up, seeing the crystal there. However, he didn't act straight away. Roan had decided to tell him about the voices and dreams everyone heard while they were souls inside it. Naturally, Eagon did the same thing as Rean and checked the world with his Divine Sense. Only then did he confirm Roan wasn't lying. That obviously put him on a much higher guard against whatever the crystal is. Of course, he still wanted it since it had all the Divine Energy he could wish for. 'What do we do? Could it be that this thing has sentience?' He asked Roan and Kentucky through a Divine Sense Message.

Roan had told Eagon about the crystal's voice, but it was not because he wanted to help Eagon. Instead, he simply wanted to prevent any sudden harsh actions that could put them at risk instead. 'Perhaps we should try to talk to it first. As you probably found out already, this thing seems to be quite unsettled at the moment.'

Eagon nodded. 'Divine Sense then? Still, my Divine Sense can't detect it, so my Divine Sense Message might pass through it without relaying anything.'

Kentucky wasn't as patient as Roan and Eagon, though. "Heeeeeeeeeeyyyyyyyy!!! Can you hear us!?" His voice echoed like thunder in that empty Space, helped by the infusion of his Divine Energy.

Roan and Eagon felt like crying. 'Can't you think a little bit, at least?'

Rumble!

The area around them began to tremble as a voice came out.

"WHO'S THERE?!"

Surprisingly, the crystal truly answered Kentucky's call.

Kentucky then looked at Eagon and Roan. "See? And you were bitching around for nothing..."

Roan's mouth twitched a little, but he decided to think about Kentucky's punishment another time. Instead, he looked back in the crystal's direction before saying. "I'm a cultivator born in this world. Could you tell me what you are doing in the center of my planet?"

Eagon immediately thought Roan was lying. After all, he remembers more or less how long it has been since the planet was destroyed. How could anyone reach the Elemental Space Realm in such a short time?

"Born on this planet? Ha! As if! Do you think I don't remember every single soul born on this planet? Let alone Elemental Space Realm. This planet has never seen a single Void Tempering Realm expert at all," The crystal suddenly answered.

Eagon and Roan's guard increased even more. That's because the crystal could detect their cultivation. However, their Divine Sense couldn't even pick up its presence. Could it be that the crystal was at the Space-Time Realm Level? Or perhaps the Divinity Realm? As everyone knows, higher realm experts can't be detected by lower realm experts' Divine Senses as long as the difference in cultivation is big enough. That would explain why they can't detect the crystal.

However, Roan quickly discarded that possibility. If the crystal in front of him was really above the Elemental Space Realm, he would at least detect it inside his Natural Spatial Perception. That was one thing no one could hide from. "That's because this planet was destroyed many years ago. I was fortunate enough to escape and reach the Realm of Gods. I cultivated and reached my actual level before coming back. Yet, to my surprise, the planet suddenly rebuilt itself on its own, and the only clue we have is you..."

"FUCK!" The crystal's voice echoed loudly once again, making the world around shake. "Those beasts truly destroyed my planet! That wasn't the deal! That wasn't the deal at all!"

The crystal then started to move in Roan's group direction. "You are those fucker's friends, right? You must be! I'm going to destroy you all!"

Right after, the World Essence inside the crystal revolved and merged with all the accumulated Divine Origin Energy. That was something even Rean and Roan could pull out, the combination of World Essence for attacks.

Roan, Kentucky, and Eagon immediately tried to retreat. However, that empty Space suddenly closed off, creating a Pseudo-Dimensional Realm. The crystal had been in this place for so long that it had gained control over everything there. If the crystal didn't want someone to leave, they wouldn't leave!

Ziu, ziu, ziu, ziu...

Countless Rays of Colored Light then came out of the crystal, aiming straight at the three. Roan, Eagon, and Kentucky immediately tried to dodge. However, the Laser-Like attack seemed to have a life of its own, changing direction as those three used their Spatial Powers to avoid the attacks.

Without another choice, Roan pulled his White Scythe and counter-attacked the lasers coming in his direction. Still, he underestimated the crystal's control over those Rays of Colored Light Energy. As soon as his Scythe came down, the lasers went around it, completely avoiding being hit and aiming at his chest.

Kentucky and Eagon still haven't tried to counter-attack, and after seeing what happened to Roan, they didn't even try.

Roan was surprised by the mobility of the attack, but he didn't lose his calm. In that split second that the lasers dodged his Scythe and tried to hit him, his Space Power burst in his body, forcefully pulling him away from the lasers' trajectory. This was the Mortal Realm, and his control over Space was several times better without the Higher Realm restrictions.

Still, as soon as he reappeared, even more of those rays of light came after him. Although his power over Space was much better, the crystal could feel everything in that location. It was some kind of domain that wasn't a domain. 'You two, we can't hold back. We need to try to make this guy calm down without destroying him.'

'Can't we simply flee?' Kentucky couldn't help but ask.

Eagon shook his head. 'Not if you don't want it to go rampaging outside. However, can we stop without destroying it?'

'We have to,' Roan said while teleporting to another corner. 'He has way too much energy inside him. If we destroy this crystal, that energy will instantly explode. I don't think we are fast enough to escape something of that magnitude.'

Eagon and Kentucky felt a chill on their backs. They had completely forgotten that the main reason they wanted the crystal was the energy inside it. 'We can only try then.'

Death... and me

Chapter 2286: Wrong Guys

'Death World Domain!'

'Kawa Blade Domain!'

Roan and Kentucky immediately activated their domains, and so did Eagon. Eagon's one seemed to be of the fire type, pretty common if you think about it.

Roan, as the Death World user, obviously could control it so that his own Domain wouldn't corrode Eagon or Kentucky's Domains. The same happened in Kentucky and Eagon's cases.

Kentucky used his limitless blade feathers in his Domain to block all the Rays of Light that the Crystal shot. Usually, the Crystal would be able to make its lasers dodge like it did against Roan's Scythe. However, Roan's Death World completely messed up with the Crystal's senses.

Roan was certain about one thing, though. That Crystal wasn't using Divine Sense. If it was, his Divine Sense Bending Skill would have captured it. In that case, the Crystal was definitely using some other method to pinpoint their location. That's where his Death World came in. Other than Eagon and Kentucky's Domains and powers, Roan was corroding everything with his Domain's Dark Element.

That caused the senses of the Crystal to be messed up since it didn't have real vision. It wasn't like it had eyes or anything like that. With that, Kentucky's Blade Feathers were able to intercept most of those lasers now. 'As I thought, he is probably using the World Essence or something similar to see the environment around itself. With my Death World activated, even World Essence won't be able to escape the corrosion of my Dark Element.'

Sure enough, the Crystal being was having a hard time finding Roan's group. He could still detect them but not follow their moves as perfectly as before. "Fuck!"

In the end, it threw caution to the wind and began to shoot its lasers everywhere. Thousands of Rays of Colored Light spread around that Pseudo-Dimensional Realm, indiscriminately hitting anything on their way.

Roan obviously saw that and began to use his Scythe to defend against the Rays that came his way. Fortunately, since the Crystal could follow his movements inside the Death World, it allowed him to dodge and block any potential threat from those attacks.

Eagon was using a small translucent shield that moved everywhere his will ordered. From the looks of it, the shield was quite a high-level Divine Equipment since it didn't get damaged by the lasers.

Kentucky, on the other hand, activated his Dark and Light Divine Armor, which was blocking the few lasers that he couldn't dodge in time.

For now, it seemed like Roan's group wouldn't be in any danger. Above all, the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm kept everything that was happening inside itself, so those attacks weren't affecting the planet either.

Unfortunately, the same problem persisted.

'We can't continue like this forever,' Eagon suddenly communicated with Roan and Kentucky.

Roan nodded, knowing that the Crystal had a lot more energy than the three of them together. In a battle of attrition, his group was definitely going to lose in the end. But then again, how would he stop something that he couldn't attack?

Suddenly, Kentucky shouted to the Crystal. "Hey, stop this bullshit! We have nothing to do with whoever fooled you!"

"Do you think I will simply believe you again?!" The Crystal shouted back.

Kentucky continued. "Then how do we prove to you we have nothing to do with them? If you are so certain we are part of the same group, then you definitely have a reason for that."

Eagon and Roan were surprised that the Crystal was even willing to talk. In any case, they simply left Kentucky to continue while they figured something out.

"Prof?" Yet, it was at this moment that the Crystal stopped its attacks. "Now that I think about it, there is a way to prove indeed."

"There is?" Roan and Eagon asked back at the same time. "Then... how do we do it?" Roan even reduced the effect of his Death World so that the Crystal wouldn't restart the attacks.

"You just need to let me see your pasts," the Crystal answered.

Roan, Kentucky, and Eagon were taken aback. That Crystal could see the past? Well, Roan and Kentucky had experienced something similar because of the system. There was also that time when the Fragment looked into Romario's past events as well. That said, they couldn't truly say it was impossible.

However, there was also a problem: Roan and Kentucky had a lot of secrets, and Eagon shouldn't be different. Could they really let the Crystal do such a thing? Obviously not.

Eagon was the first one to refuse. "I don't know if you can really look into the past or not. However, that won't do. It's not that we have something to hide from you, but we do have our own secrets we don't want anyone else to know. Choose something else."

Kentucky and Roan nodded. "He is right. You have your own secrets, too. Would you like if we could see into it?"

The Crystals did like the answer at all. "Then we have nothing else to talk about." He immediately gathered Divine Origin Energy and World Essence, ready to restart the barrage.

"Wait, I have an idea!" Yet, it was at this moment that Kentucky intervened.

The Crystal paused for a moment. "What idea?"

Kentucky then looked at Eagon. "Eagon, back when the planet was destroyed, you met the two guys from the Vruve Organization who did it, didn't you?"

Eagon nodded. "Indeed. I'm the Lord of this Sector of the Mortal Realm. When the planet was destroyed, I immediately detected the fluctuations and came here to check. It was then that I met those two cultivators."

The Crystal got angry again. "You know them?!"

Eagon quickly shook his head. "No. Well, not completely. I know they are part of the Vruve Organization, an Organization that stands separated from the Three Higher Realms."

Kentucky then requested. "Eagon, can you project an image of the two people you met back then?"

Eagon didn't understand where Kentucky was coming from. Still, he did just as Kentucky asked. "Well... sure..." Immediately, he used his Divine Energy to create an image of the two guys.

"This..." The Crystal was taken aback. "These are not the guys I made a deal with."

Death... and me

Chapter 2287: We Owe Him

Kentucky sighed. "These two are the cultivators who destroyed Sunkan Planet. You said you had a deal with someone, but I thought it hard to believe that someone would willingly attack you."

Roan finally understood Kentucky's point and was quite surprised the dumb bird thought about something like that. "I see... If the people you made a deal with knew you were here, they would definitely know how much of a terrible idea it would be to destroy you. You must have taken countless years to gain sentence in this place, right? I'm sure you are aware of just how much destruction it would cause if you were suddenly destroyed. Who would be crazy enough to destroy Sunkan Planet and stay close to it?"

"So you are saying the people who destroyed this Planet didn't even know about my existence?" The Crystal asked back.

Roan and Kentucky nodded. "Exactly. You thought we were related to your enemies, and we thought your enemies were someone else. Seems like there is a fourth part involved in this mess."

The Crystal was still suspicious. "So what? Does that prove you are not related to the ones who fooled me?"

Roan sighed. "Don't you understand? Since the people who destroyed this planet are not the ones you made a deal with, that means whoever you made whatever deal with didn't fool you. Most likely, they were just as shocked as we were when they found out the planet was destroyed. Simply put, this fight for revenge has no sense since there is no reason for revenge to start with."

Eagon shrugged his shoulders. "Well, there is definitely someone worth taking revenge, the two members of the Vruve Organization. However, it seems like neither you nor us have anything to do with them either."

The Energy around the Crystal began to recede, but not completely. "Fine! I'll believe for now that you are not involved in anything like this. But that doesn't mean I trust you either. Why are you here? How did you find me?"

Eagon quickly explained. "We saw the moment the planet was rebuilt. However, you were the only part of the entire destroyed mess that wasn't broken when the planet reappeared. That's why we saw you. We want to know how you managed to trap all the souls, rebuild the planet, restore all the living beings' bodies, and put their souls back. Time was also frozen during the time the planet had disappeared, yet it doesn't seem like you have any time power of your own."

Roan and Kentucky obviously knew why. It wasn't the Crystal but the Soul Gem System instead. It's just that they wouldn't tell anyone about it.

Sure enough, the Crystal was just as lost, but not completely. "I don't know how the planet was rebuilt, especially the fact all the bodies were restored with such perfection. You were right. I have no time powers of my own, so I also don't know how time was frozen. All I know is that I was trapped and pulled into a different dimensional a split second before the planet met its fate."

He continued. "However, the time stop didn't happen straight away. I was powerless to do anything to escape that dimensional, but I sat the moment all the souls were dragged into the dimension with me after they died in the explosion. I didn't know if they were going to be destroyed in that dimension or not. At the same time, I could feel how the time around me was becoming slower and slower. Before I completely lost my capabilities to the frozen time, I pulled all the souls into my body so they could be preserved."

Roan's group couldn't help but ask. "Why would you go that far for a bunch of souls you don't even know?"

The crystals didn't agree with them. "The correct term is that they didn't know me, but I know them all. I've been inside the core of this planet for millions of years. I've watched all the lives and deaths that happened and have never intervened in anything."

"However, if I had let all the souls go at that moment, wouldn't that mean there was a good chance I would lose everyone I know? I just couldn't do that, so I helped them. It's that simple. My idea was to let them go once I escaped from that frozen time dimension and let everyone go to the underworld to reincarnate. Simply put, it was more of a sentimental decision. Yet, who could have thought they would all be revived. In this regard, I'm as lost as you all."

Roan scratched the back of his head, knowing that he had to change his view of the Crystal a little. After all, that also meant the Crystal's decision to take all the souls saved his mother in this world. The Crystal was right. There was no guarantee that all the souls would be kept intact even in that frozen space. However, it seems like the Crystal's insides are just perfect to hold living souls. 'We owe this thing big.'

Rean, who was watching everything through his connection with Roan's memories, agreed straight away. 'That we definitely do.'

"Still, I'm impressed you can hold billions of souls inside yourself. Are you okay?" Kentucky asked back.

"Hmph!" The Crystal didn't mind. "For me, such a thing is as easy as using World Essence. The energy that souls are made is a type of essence, after all. I just had to be careful to not damage them until the time finally froze completely."

Roan looked at Eagon and asked. 'Have you ever heard about anything capable of holding billions of souls like this guy did?'

Eagon shook his head. 'Not really. The only thing that gets close to this description is a Soul Devil. Yet, Soul Devils are a fusion of countless dead souls. This guy was able to keep them separated, so it isn't the same thing. Well, perhaps it was also due to the fact that time stopped moving once he rescued all the souls. I don't know what could have happened if he had to keep them inside his crystal body while time ran normally. In any case, this guy is a one-off.'

Eagon then asked back. 'Alright, it matters little. How will we capture it? I need its energy for cultivation. I believe it is the same thing for you.'

Roan narrowed his eyes. He didn't really need the Crystal before, and now that he knew what the Crystal did, he had no intention of letting the Crystal become a big divine stone for someone else.

Death... and me

Chapter 2288: You Know What Happened

'We can't,' Roan said. 'In the end, this guy has too much energy inside himself. He is also extremely old, so I don't think threats will work at all. If we truly manage to capture him somehow, we risk him throwing caution to the wind and self explode. Suppose it was you who had your energy, which was

basically your own life, being absorbed against your will. Would you stay still and die in order to benefit your enemies?'

Eagon narrowed his eyes. He absolutely would self-explode and bring everyone down with him. Any cultivator who had lived long enough would do so. 'So we can only look and not do anything?'

Roan pondered a bit. Eagon didn't seem to be an enemy. Roan didn't want to let Eagon possess the crystal, but he didn't have a reason to kill him either. Also, Eagon wasn't an idiot. He knew that he had no chance against Rean, Roan, and Kentucky together, so he definitely wouldn't give them a reason to be killed. Not to mention, he still had Old Worm and Mia's contract.

The crystal noticed Roan's group's silence. "What are you discussing? Do you think I can't tell you are talking through Divine Sense? If you have nothing else to talk about, then just leave my domain. I don't want to talk to anyone at the moment. I have other things to think about."

Kentucky didn't mind at all. "Well, that's fine. But before that, how should we call you? I mean, He and I are from this planet, so we will probably meet again in the future as long as you stay here."

The crystal was taken aback for a moment. He lived alone all this time, so he had never thought about a name. "Hum... I don't really have one. That's something you guys from outside like to use."

"But it feels weird to simply call you crystal, you know? First of all, can you even be considered a crystal? I'm not sure," Kentucky answered.

The crystal had to admit Kentucky's words made some sense. "Well, I don't think I'm really a crystal. Or perhaps I am. I have never seen anyone like me before anyway... Whatever, just call me Cryan."

"You didn't put much thought into it, right?" Kentucky asked back, finding it funny.

"So what?" Cryan didn't care. "As long as it is usable, that's all there is to it. Now, just go away. It bothers me to feel your presence in my space."

It was then that Roan noticed something. "Cryan, right? Let me ask you something. Why are you staying in this space? I can't understand. The laws of the Universe should be forcing you to enter the Realm of Gods. After all, your power far surpasses the limit of the Mortal Realm, which is the Transition Realm. Every second we stay in the Mortal Realm, the Spatial Power trying to force us back increases. We won't be able to resist it for more than a few decades. Yet, you said you have been here for millions of years. How is that possible?" Roan obviously had no problem fending off the Universe's backlash after mentioning that cultivation realm.

Sure enough, Eagon and Kentucky got curious, too. There is no way someone with Cryan's power would resist the Universe's force all this time.

Yet Cryan didn't seem to understand them. "What are you talking about? I've never felt anything forcing me to go anywhere."

"You... haven't?" Those words took everyone aback.

Finally, Roan felt like he understood something. "Now that I think about it, why have you spent these millions of years in this place? With your strength, you could have left for somewhere else already. Is it because of the World Essence of this planet? Still, that doesn't make sense. There are much bigger planets that generate even more World Essence. With your power, moving to another planet should be extremely easy."

"I..." Cryan went silent for a moment.

Yet, Roan, Eagon, and Kentucky immediately understood. "You are trapped here. You can't go out even if you wanted, right?"

Cryan didn't answer, but his silence was all the confirmation Roan's group needed.

Roan went even further. "I see... This is the so-called deal you talked about. You had some kind of agreement to set you free from this prison. Yet, the planet was destroyed, and you got yourself trapped once again in the other dimension where the time stopped. Then, the dimension rebuilt the planet somehow. Too bad, though. It also rebuilt your own prison."

"Shut up!" Cryan didn't want to hear that. "So what? It's not like you can do anything, so leave me alone."

Eagon's eyes lit up. If he couldn't capture the crystal, then why not make a deal with it instead? Sure, that was possible, right? Naturally, Roan and Kentucky had the same thought. If they reached a deal that benefited everyone, Roan's group had no issues with it.

"Do you mind telling us what was the content of the deal you reached with the previous beings? What did they ask in return for setting you free?" Roan and Eagon knew that even those who came before couldn't force Cryan to do anything, so that's why they didn't try to capture him. Instead, they made that deal. It increased their certainty that trying to capture Cryan was a terrible idea.

Cryan pondered a bit before explaining. "From the looks of it, the Divine Origin Energy I accumulated all these years is very beneficial to the likes of you. Especially because it is clean Divine Origin Energy, so it can be absorbed without the risk of backlash... or so I'm told. The deal was simple: as long as I can be set free, I will allow half of the accumulated Divine Origin Energy to be used."

Eagon couldn't be happier to hear that. Even half of the energy he is feeling inside the crystal would be a heavenly treasure for him. However, he also understood the issue. "How come they didn't set you free straight away, then?"

Roan shook his head and answered in Cryan's instead. "Simple. They couldn't. I'm pretty sure that this pseudo dimension is a lot more complicated than you think."

Cryan agreed with Roan. "He is right. They tried but failed, so they left to find a solution. Then... you know what happened after."

Death... and me

Chapter 2289: Pulling Force

Kentucky shrugged his shoulder. "Then I can only imagine when they came back here and found out the planet went puff..."

"It is even worse than that," Eagon added. "They obviously knew that Cryan had too much energy inside himself. That said, if they really came back and saw the planet was gone, they probably thought Cryan exploded and brought the planet down with him."

Roan, Kentucky, and even Cryan admitted Eagon was most likely right. After all, Cryan understood that it had been a long time since the explosion now that Roan's group had explained everything.

"Alright, do you at least know who were the people you made a deal with?" Roan asked the most important question.

Yet, Cryan had no idea. "No. I didn't really care about who it was as long as I could come out."

"Now that I think about it, how did you even appear here?" Kentucky asked. "Were you born here? I've never heard about Crystalized World Essence, let alone one with sentience."

Cryan didn't mind telling them. "Whether I'm the only one or not, I don't know. However, I was indeed born here... at least, I think I was. By the time I gained sentience millions of years ago, I was already inside this place. The worst part was that I could see everyone on the planet and everything they did if I wished to. Yet, I couldn't communicate with them. You can imagine just how much it made me want to escape this place."

"As for how I came to be, I don't know that either. I was already in this crystalized form by the time I could think by myself. I heard conversations about artifact spirits before, and I believe I'm something similar. After all, the artifact spirits' abilities depend on the items where they gained sentience, and I'm no different."

Roan and the others agreed with that. "Alright, in that case, let's go back to the deal. If we can get you out, would you allow us to take away half of your Divine Origin Energy?"

Cryan immediately agreed. "If that is possible, then by all means. At first, I thought the planet was destroyed because those I made a deal with gave up trying to take me out. Only now do I understand they weren't even the same people. Do any of you have an idea of how to take me out?"

Eagon, Roan, and Kentucky went silent. Obviously, they had no idea right now. "We need to make a few tests..."

"What kind of tests?" Cryan immediately asked back.

Roan talked to Rean through their Soul Connection. 'Do you have any good idea?'

'First, ask him to try leaving the area on his own and let me see the results. Oh! Before that, see if you can leave this area as well. After all, we still don't know if you guys are trapped there or not,' Rean asked.

Roan nodded and immediately told everyone what they had to do. Cryan told them they should have no issues leaving since the first guys who appeared there could do it. Still, they tried that first. Fortunately, Cryan was right. They were able to exit and enter Cryan's space without any deterrents, confirming that at least they wouldn't get trapped there.

Right after, Roan asked Cryan to try to leave that space on his own. Cryan had already tried it countless times, so he didn't mind showing it. As he approached the barrier that separated his pseudo-dimensional realm and the outside world, the world essence in his body began to churn. Getting closer to that barrier got harder and harder as his body was continuously pulled back to the center. In the end, even with all his strength, Cryan reached his limit and gave up, shooting straight back to the center of that space like a bullet.

"This..." Roan, Kentucky, and Eagon watched that force and were a little at a loss. They could tell that something was indeed pulling Cryan back, but they couldn't feel what kind of force it was even with their Divine Senses.

"It's absolutely not space power," Eagon commented first.

Kentucky nodded. "My race is especially sensitive to Spatial Powers, so I can confirm Eagon's words."

"It's not the Divine Origin Energy in his body either," Roan added.

Yet, Rean already had an answer after watching everything through their connection. 'It's his World Essence. As you know, I've worked a lot with World Essence generated by the system before it became Solar Essence. From the looks of it, the planet itself isn't allowing Cryan to leave. That's how I see it.'

Roan then told everyone what Rean said. "That's what it seems."

Cryan agreed. "Oh, so you could tell, uh?"

"You knew it?" Kentucky asked back.

Cryan then explained. "I didn't say it at first because I wanted to see if you could even notice this much. If you couldn't, then there would be no point in trying to get me out."

Eagon couldn't help but mention. "Then it is simple, no? Just get rid of the World Essence you have absorbed and come out."

Rean, who was also hearing everything, laughed in Roan's mind. 'Hahaha! What kind of idiot would ask that? Cryan's own existence is due to the World Essence of the planet. Asking him to get rid of the World Essence is the same as asking to die.'

And so Roan repeated Rean's words for everyone to hear.

Eagon obviously didn't like the idiot part. "Fine, I should have thought a little bit."

Cryan agreed. "You should have indeed. Still, I'm happy that someone understood this part. If I could give up my World Essence, I would have done it a long time ago. This Crystallized Form of mine is basically concentrated World Essence. I'm definitely dead if I get rid of it."

Roan pondered a bit and asked. "Have you tried to destroy this Pseudo Dimension?"

Cryan confirmed. "Yes. Unfortunately, it doesn't even budge. Give it a try yourselves. You will see what I'm talking about."

Roan, Kentucky, and Eagon didn't have a reason to refuse, so they exited the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm and attacked it. Too bad, though. All their attacks passed straight through it. It was as if the dimension didn't even exist. Divine Origin Energy, Star Energy, Spatial Energy, Soul Power, you name it. Nothing could affect that barrier. In fact, it was only a barrier for Cryan himself. For anyone else, it was pretty much the same as nothing.

Death... and me

Chapter 2290: Visiting Rean's Master

"Such a weird thing..." Roan couldn't help but comment. "Eagon, do you know something like this, a barrier that only stops one specific type of being?"

Eagon nodded. "Well, there are quite a few types of formations that you can configure to block only a specific type of material, race, etc... However, they don't create a different dimension to achieve that. First of all, this thing is not a formation. You could deactivate a formation by destroying its runes. Yet, this thing doesn't have any runes whatsoever. Seems like a different concept."

Roan agreed with Eagon. He had seen a formation back in the Floating Islands of time where Rean's Earth Father made the cubic barrier that stopped everything except beings of Light. Nonetheless, that formation had its runes and could still be destroyed if the runes were targeted. At the moment, they simply didn't know if there was something that could be attacked to start with.

Back on the surface, Rean had arrived in the Dalamu Sect. The first thing he did was to go to the Formations Hall. That's where his Master in the Formations side occupation was... or so he thought. Yet, he quickly understood that with Mia's return, all the elders were probably called. Sure enough, after checking with his Divine Sense, he found Droman in the Main Hall with everyone else. 'Hum... let's take a look.'

By now, Mia had already told everyone about what happened. How they died and then were revived as the planet got rebuilt. She did her best to explain everything and how she was now an Elemental Transformation Realm cultivator. Suddenly, the Dalamu Sect now had one of the strongest cultivators on the entire planet.

Zush!

Rean teleported straight into the hall, taking everyone by surprise. They couldn't tell where he appeared there or when. That showed just how much stronger he was in comparison. "Hello, everyone. Long time no see! No, that's not quite correct. Only a few hours have passed in your conception, so it hasn't been that long for you."

Droman, Rean's Master, was the first one to talk. "Rean... is what Mia said about the planet explosion true?"

Rean nodded. "It is. Roan went down to the core of the planet to investigate the reason behind your revival. I'm going there later as well. I just wanted to come here first to see you, Master."

Droman's Spiritual Sense truly couldn't see Rean at all. "Just... how strong are you now?"

Fortunately, all the elders there were at least in the Nascent Soul Realm, so Rean didn't need to be afraid of his Divine Sense hurting them. He compiled all the information he told his parents and Juri and sent it all to the elders' heads. He also warned them about the universe's backlash if they spoke about the Transition Realm and above.

One could imagine just how shocked they were. Mia's tale was already unbelievable, but Rean's... Rean's tale was just ridiculous. Elemental Space Realm? That seemed nothing but a dream.

Mia knew what they were thinking. "It might be hard to accept it now, but it is the truth. I'm fortunate enough to have met Rean again in the Realm of Gods. That's why I'm here now."

Tiria, another Nascent Soul Elder, was the first to recover. "Sect Master, with your power, we can become one of the biggest sects in the Sasamil Empire. Especially since the Sasamil Empire's Ancestor is your Master."

Those words immediately reminded Droman of something. "Right! Rean, what will you do after finishing your investigation? Are you staying?"

Rean shook his head. "I'm not. First of all, someone at my level is seen as a threat by the Mortal Realm. Even now, I am having to fend off the Spatial Powers used by the Heavens that are trying to send me

back to the Realm of Gods. The way things are going, I don't think I can resist more than a few decades since the power increases day by day."

Juvian looked at Mia. "What about you, Sect Master? Is the same kind of power trying to force you away?"

Mia shook her head. "It's not. Only those above the 'T' Realm are forced away by Heaven's Will. I'm still at the Elemental Transformation Realm, so I won't be affected by the same thing until I surpass the limit." Mia wasn't as strong as Rean, so she didn't dare say Transition Realm and receive the universe's backlash.

Yet..." However, I can't stay anymore either. My body has already been changed after entering the Realm of Gods." One must remember that back when the twins arrived in the Realm of Gods, Divine Energy transformed their bodies so that they could use it. Naturally, Mia was the same. "I can still use Spiritual Energy, but my cultivation will be slower than any other Elemental Transformation Realm expert. I might never leave this level if I stay here."

Suddenly, Elder Reliance appeared in the hall. "Well, I don't care about any of that." He then looked at Rean. "Brat, I'm coming to the Realm of Gods with you. I won't take no for an answer."

Rean laughed. "It's good to see you again, too, Elder Reliance. You were never the type to be loyal to start with. Sure, no problem, I'll bring you up there too. However, you better understand that I will not help you with your cultivation. You will be on your own. Also, Nascent Soul Realm experts are pretty much grass in the Realm of Gods. Every single one is definitely much younger, too. Even the three Stage Six Demon Beasts you have are nothing special there. Are you sure you want to go?"

"Hmph! I've never been afraid of a challenge. Besides, I believe I can get even more Demon Beasts there," Reliance said. He didn't feel even a bit of sadness to have to bid farewell to the sect.

The other elders obviously got interested, too. "What about us? Can we...?"

Rean shook his head. "That's not for me to decide. I only came here to visit my Master. In the end, you are elders of the Dalamu Sect, and the decision lies in Mia's hands. By the way, Sect Master, have you decided who will take your place?"

Mia sighed in response. "That's the main reason I called this meeting."