

Death 2291

Death... and me

Chapter 2291: Dalamu Sect

Mia continued. "With me gone, we need a new Sect Master. Ancestor Zuan should be arriving at any moment now."

It was just like Mia mentioned. Zuan, the only Saint Realm cultivator of the Dalamu Sect, arrived for the discussion a moment later. "Phew... I'm finally back. Mia, why the sudden call? Could it be you know what that light was about? Also, that strange dream..."

Zuan then looked at Rean and didn't pay much attention at first. However, after trying to check the situation with his Spiritual Sense, he noticed that he couldn't see either Rean's or Mia's cultivations. "This... what happened here?"

Mia smiled and used a Divine Sense Message to explain everything to Zuan as well. It goes without saying that Zuan was shocked, too. It took quite some time until Mia and Rean finished answering all of Zuan's questions. The other elders also had their own questions, so they took the opportunity to join the discussion.

Finally, the topic returned to the original one. "Ancestor Zuan, what do you think? Someone has to be the new Sect Master, and I believe a Soul Transformation Realm would be the best choice since the other sects still think I'm a Soul Transformation Realm cultivator."

Immediately, they all looked at Rean's Master, Droman. Other than Mia and Zuan, he was the only cultivator in the Dalamu to have surpassed the Nascent Soul Realm. At the moment, he was in the Initial Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm.

Yet Droman immediately waved his hand. "Hey, don't look at me. I don't want to become the Master of any sect. You know me. I can't think about anything else other than formations, especially the Circuitry ones. I would be a terrible Sect Master. Besides, I still want to go with Rean back to the Realm of Gods. After hearing the extent of the communication system he talked about, I want nothing more than to join the efforts to build and improve it."

Rean didn't see a problem with it. He could easily deliver Droman somewhere near the Dragon Race and have Mia fetch him. Even though Droman's cultivation was small now compared to him, his talent for

formation was undeniable. He was the only person who knew as much about the circuitry formations as Rean and Havek back when Sunkan was still intact. Yet, it wasn't his decision to make, so he didn't say anything.

As for Reliance, he had never been a real elder of the Dalamu Sect to start with. He was a Guest Elder who didn't really have any realm attachments to the sect he couldn't sever. That's why Rean didn't mind Reliance's request and agreed straight away to bring him.

Mia couldn't help but sigh. It was obvious that after hearing about the Realm of Gods, all the elders there didn't want to stay. Even if they would lose their lofty status in the Mortal Realm, the appeal of Divine Energy in a higher realm was too hard to miss. "Guys, this won't do. If I truly ask Rean to bring you all, the Dalamu Sect will be done for. There won't be a single Nascent Soul Realm remaining."

Zuan, who obviously was thinking about the same thing, was still not used to seeing Mia with a higher cultivation than his own. "You can't blame all of us, little Mia. Everything we did was for the sake of cultivating to a higher realm and fighting for immortality. Saying that some of us here will have to stay to lead the sect while the others will have access to Divine Energy and possibly a much higher chance of reaching greater peaks is just too much."

Everyone in the room nodded. If anything, they would instead bring the entire Dalamu Sect with them or simply leave everyone behind. Cultivators are, above all, fighting for themselves. If the sect became too big of a burden, they would still give it up.

Seeing that, Mia fell into a deep thought. Rean just watched everything, waiting for a decision. Truth be told, after his decision to bring the Varen Tribe was made, he didn't really care anymore if he had to bring the entire Dalamu Sect. In fact, the Dalamu Sect is full of cultivators with the best talents in their territory, so it was a lot safer to bring them than it was to bring the Varen Tribe.

Finally, Mia opened her mouth again. "Rean, would it be possible to bring the elders too? Or would it increase the burden you feel during the return?"

Mia still didn't know about the system and the fact that anyone inside it couldn't be detected during the cross to another realm. Rean and Roan had no intention of telling them about the system, at least. However, he didn't see much of a problem with the travel to the Realm of Gods. "Not really. I just ask you to not tell Eagon about it. The fact is that I can bring as many people as I want, and it won't increase the backlash of the realm traversal at all. Still, it was like you mentioned. Bringing all of them would also mean the end of the Dalamu Sect."

Rean pondered a bit before saying, "If you truly do that, you might as well call the other four main sects as well as the royal family and share the disciples of the sect with them. At least they will all have somewhere to go after the Dalamu Sect's fall."

"There is no difference in numbers?" Mia was surprised to hear that. Yet, she didn't ask why Rean could do that since it probably involved some secret of the twins. "Then... Why not simply bring the entire Dalamu Sect? Your Dimensional Realm just fits perfectly as an environment for cultivation."

Rean shrugged his shoulders. "If that is the Sect Master's orders, a disciple like me can only obey. Hahaha!" Different from Sesame's village members, the Dalamu Sect disciples know the outside world very well, so there is no need for them to experience it. Not to mention that it would indeed be quite a good addition to the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm now that they have a lot of Demon Beasts.

Mia felt a little embarrassed. With the difference in their levels, there was simply no way she could force Rean to do anything. "Thank you."

"However, the Dalamu Sect is your problem, not mine. I will not help with anything unless extremely necessary. You will have to rely on yourselves," Rean reminded them.

The other elders and even Zuan got excited. They never thought that such an opportunity would appear to them.

Mia's expression turned serious as she passed the order. "Immediately set up a Wide Sect Meeting with all its members. There are bound to be those who have families or other reasons to not go, so we can't just take everyone at once. I will personally explain everything."

Mia knew about Rean's power, so she threw a Dalamu Sect Token to him. "Rean, with the strength of your Divine Sense, you should be able to find all the Dalamu Sect members by checking this token. Can you just teleport everyone back to the sect?"

Rean nodded. "If it was the Realm of Gods, that would be difficult. But here... Hehe!"

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Chapter 2292: Then It Is Decided

Sure enough, it only took Rean a few minutes to locate the members outside who had the token. Be it during missions, travels, or simply lazing around, every single one of them was pulled by a spatial power straight to the sect. While they were all confused about how they got there, the sect also released the news. A big announcement would be made in the sect's main square, and everyone must participate.

That obviously made those who were pulled by Rean understand that it was the sect that did it. It's just that they didn't know cultivators had this kind of power.

As Mia prepared to talk to everyone, things also got more or less settled back in the Sasamil Empire. With Old Worm's sudden appearance and some tears from a certain duo of prince and princess, he got everything under control.

"Then everything is arranged. I'll be going back to the Realm of Gods. However, I will leave a way for you to contact me if necessary. Just be aware that you must not use it unless extremely necessary," Old Worm explained. "Don't worry. Even the ancestors of the other four powers in the world will not cause trouble to the Sasamil Empire. I've already talked to them. They will not intervene unless their own empires are at a real risk."

Finally, he allowed the others to talk. "Now, if you have anything to say, just do it now. Once I'm gone, there is a good chance we won't see each other anymore. Not that I won't come back, but that you will all be dead due to your smaller lifespans."

Yulian bitterly smiled but didn't say anything. He could already imagine what the top elders of the Sasamil Would ask. However, he also knew Old Worm's answer.

Sure enough, the elders at the Elemental Transformation Realm didn't lose their chance. "Ancestor! Please, bring us with you to the Realm of Gods!"

"Yes! We wish to follow you!"

"We can't lose such a chance!"

Although Sasamil Empire had only one Transition Realm back in Old Worm's time, Old Worm himself, Elemental Transformation was different. They had quite a few of them. It's just that entering the Transition Realm in the Mortal Realm was too hard, so there hasn't been another one in their Imperial Family so far.

Yet, Old Worm immediately refused. "Out of question. If you leave, then our Sasamil Empire is done for." It was one thing to bring a small sect like the Dalamu Sect or an even small village like the Varen Tribe away. However, the Imperial Family didn't just control a small part of a country. Instead, it controlled the entire continent. Each of these experts was absolutely necessary to keep the order.

"But-"

"Enough!" Old Worm didn't want to hear anymore. "If you truly wish to go to the Realm of Gods, then cultivate and reach the highest level. Once you surpass it, the Realm of Gods will forcefully send you up."

Yulian saw how disappointed the elders looked. Everything happened exactly as he thought it would. To be fair, even Yulian himself wanted to go to the Realm of Gods. However, with Old Worm's retirement, he would become the next ancestor of the Sasamil Empire once he passed the mantle of the Sasamil Emperor or Empress to someone else.

However, it would also cause these elders to wonder if it was worth continuing to work for the Sasamil Empire. That said, he already had discussed a plan with Old Worm once he refused everyone. "Ahem... Ancestor, asking us to cultivate to the highest Realm of the Mortal Realm and even surpass it is a little too much, no? Even you weren't able to do that."

Old Worm, already expecting Yulian to follow his refusal, asked back. "From the looks of it, you have something in mind." Well, he already knew what it was since he had discussed it with Yulian before the meeting. He was just keeping the pretense.

Yulian nodded. "Yes. Although it is ridiculously difficult to reach the 'T' Realm, it is not impossible." Yulian obviously knew about the backlash of uttering the name of the Transition Realm and above, so he just used that T Realm instead. "However, from what you told us, surpassing the 'T' Realm in the Mortal Realm is literally impossible. Doesn't it need the so-called Divine Energy you mentioned?"

Old Worm nodded. "True. Divine Energy is necessary if you want to surpass that Realm. Now, stop wasting my time and tell me what you want."

Yulian smiled and continued. "Since that's the case, how about ancestor make a concession? Let's see... if any of us manage to reach the Peak Stage of the 'T' Realm, you will personally bring this person up. Does it sound fair?"

Those words immediately reinvigorated all the elders. Not only then, even the young ones in the meeting who were confident in their talents became interested. If, and by the time they reached such a level, the Ancestor, Old Worm, would still be alive, and they would have a way to contact him. Let alone the elders who were already in the Elemental Transformation Realm.

Old Worm smiled. He, more than anyone else, knew how difficult it was to reach the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm in the Mortal Realm. He was sure one would appear someday, but that would take a long time. From his point of view, none of the Elemental Transformation Realm elders in the Empire seemed to have what it takes to enter the Transition Realm, let alone reach the Peak Stage. Nonetheless, that would guarantee that the elders of the Sasamil Family would dedicate themselves to the Empire until the very end. That was the plan he and Yulian came up with once they had to announce Jakiro's journey.

"Very well," Old Worm conceded. "I have some connection with one of the Sector Lords' Clan of our own Sector in the Realm of Gods. I'm sure if I pay the price, he could bring at least one person back to the Realm of Gods with him on that day. However, it has to be the Peak Stage of the 'T' Realm. Anything below that will not be accepted."

Everyone immediately bowed to Old Worm in reverence. "Thank you, ancestor!"

Old Worm nodded, not caring too much about the scene. "Then it is decided."

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Chapter 2293: Alright

Back inside the Planet, Roan, Kentucky, and Eagon were still testing the division between the dimension and the outside.

Zush!

Suddenly, another person appeared nearby, although it didn't surprise them at all. "So you finally arrived," said Roan.

Rean was on his side as he nodded. "I finished what I had to do with the people we knew on this Planet. So, how are things going?"

Roan pointed at the dimension. "See it for yourself."

Rean used his Divine Sense and could feel the remnants of the powers used to try to attack the barrier. Obviously, it didn't seem to have worked. Well, he already knew it since he watched Roan's memories. "Let me talk to Cryan."

Rean entered the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm and quickly noticed Cryan in the center. "Hi! I'm another one of the people born on this Planet that escaped the explosion. I believe that piece of ice told you about me."

Cryan immediately identified the so-called piece of ice. "Oh, you talking about the black-haired one. Yes, he told me about you. Well, I could see you running around on the surface anyway. So, do you have any new ideas?"

Rean nodded. "Actually, I do. The World Essence that your Crystal Body is made of is also the World Essence of the Planet. The Planet itself is not letting you go, but at the same time, it is not like the Planet is doing it consciously. Say, have anyone tried to isolate your own existence from the Planet so that it can't feel you?"

Cryan immediately confirmed. "That was one of the first things the previous guys I made a deal of tried to do. However, I couldn't possibly allow them to put formations or anything else on my body. After all, what if they somehow got rid of my consciousness while pretending to take me out? They were limited in their choices due to that. Of course, the same goes for you and your group. Forget about putting anything on my body."

Roan, Eagon, and Kentucky came right behind Rean. In Roan's case, he quite approved of Cryan's caution. "You did the right thing. If I was in your place, I would have done exactly the same thing."

Eagon couldn't help but comment. "But if we can't use other methods on your body, our own options will also be limited. You might end up having to remain here forever."

Cryan didn't mind. "It is better than running the risk of dying. I've been here all this time. What matters if I just continue like this? I might not like it, but I'm used to it already."

"Just so that I can confirm, are you willing to enter someone else's Dimensional Realm or Spatial Gate?" Rean asked.

"No!" Cryan immediately refused as well.

Rean didn't seem to mind it. "It's fine. I expected you to answer like that from the very start. Anyway, my idea doesn't require me to put anything on your body."

"Really?" Cryan had his doubts. "Then what do you have in mind?"

Rean looked around before saying, "I believe this Pseudo-Dimensional Realm only exists because of the support of World Essence. The Essences are a weird type of energy. They could be called a completely different branch from Divine Origin Energy, Elements, or Stellar Energy. However, I just so happen to have another type of energy that also moves away from these three types of energy."

Roan immediately understood what Rean was talking about. "Are you going to use Intent's?"

Rean nodded. "Indeed, the Weapon Intent's we learned to use were pretty similar in this concept. They could support all abilities, but they could not fuse with anything. The same goes for the World Essence. Even during the forging process of our weapons, it increased the quality of the equipment by a lot, but it never fused with the energies in the process."

Rean continued. "Perhaps if we create a field around Cryan with our Intent, it will be able to isolate his World Essence from the Planet. Right after, we can simply slowly move away from the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm and the Sunkan Planet until Cryan is too far away for the Planet to pull him back."

Egon was confused. "What kind of energy are those intents you are talking about?" That was basically a specific ability of the twins that they only taught the members of the Freedom Sect. It made sense that Egon didn't know.

"Sorry, but it has a little to do with some of our secrets, so we can't explain. We hope you can understand," Rean obviously wouldn't tell Egon now.

Egon shrugged his shoulders. "Well, as long as Cryan can be taken out, I won't mind such details."

Roan narrowed his eyes, though. "Would it be possible to expand our intents beyond the weapons we use? After all, the intents exist because of the weapons."

That's the part Rean wasn't certain. "I know that. But it won't cost anything to give it a try, right?"

Rean immediately brought his Black Star out. Roan did the same thing and pulled his White Scythe.

Cryan, obviously, increased his guard. After all, those were weapons that could be used to attack him. "You better not have any funny ideas."

Rean shook his head. "Don't worry, we will keep our distance. Now, let's give it a try."

Immediately, the fourth stage of the Weapon Intent, the Weapon Auras, took form around the twins' weapons. That much they were used to do already. However, the challenge was to try to move it away. For that, Rean had an idea. "You know, when we use long-range attacks that are supported by our Weapons, our Weapon Intents are also contained in these attacks. Like the Crescent Moon Attack, for example. Let's try to apply this method and create a dome around Cryan through a wave of attacks."

Rean then looked at Cryan. "We won't aim at you, but I need your help. When the dome gets partially created, I need you to tell me if the connection with the World Essence of the Planet has changed in any way."

Cryan, still doubtful, at least agreed with that. "Alright."

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Chapter 2294: Freedom

Surprisingly, a skill that hasn't been that useful for the twins for a long time came into hand on this occasion.

'Death Style, Fifth Form, Mirage Assault!'

Another three Reans and Roans appeared around them, creating perfect copies of the twins. After entering the Void Tempering Realm, this skill became pretty useless since the copies themselves couldn't get any stronger. Above all, due to the Natural Spatial Perception, they couldn't be used to fool the enemy either.

Taking someone like Eagon, for example, just his normal Divine Energy Barrier would be more than enough to completely stop any attack of all clones at the same time. Simply put, he could simply pretend they didn't even exist. That's why the twins hadn't used the Mirage Assault anymore.

Right after, they used their skills.

'Death Style, Second Form, Crescent Moon!'

Several slashes coming from all sides began to pass near Cryan. Yet none of them touched him. With all clones and the twins working together, they were able to cover a good part of Cryan's surroundings with their Fourth Stage of the Weapon Intent, Weapon Aura. As long as Cryan's connection to the Planet's World Essence was unilateral, he should be able to feel a reduction in it. Of course, only if the Intent could truly bar World Essence as Rean predicted.

The answer came a second later. "It's working! I can feel my connection with the World Essence become intermittent according to how much space is left between me and the outside!"

Rean, Roan, and the clones all stopped at the same time. "So it does work, uh?"

Rean then asked Cryan one last time. "The deal is still up, right?"

Cryan obviously had no issues with that. It was only his Divine Origin Energy. He could accumulate more of it later. The only problem would be if they wanted the World Essence of his body, which was the same as his own life. Since that wasn't the case, he was more than happy to agree. "Definitely! Half of all Divine Origin Energy I have will be yours. We can even discuss the details of how you will absorb it now if you want."

Eagon was definitely interested in that. "Great! That's something I was a little at a loss. After all, even half of his Divine Origin Energy will be enough for hundreds of years of cultivation nonstop."

Rean, Roan, and Kentucky looked at each other. "To be honest, we don't really need it..."

"What?!" Eagon felt like he had heard the most ridiculous statement in the universe's history. "You are kidding, right? It is impossible for any cultivator to not be interested in so much clean Divine Origin Energy!"

Roan, however, took that chance to ask. "If you want, you can have all of it. In exchange, I want Jakiro and Mia's contract now." It was true the twins didn't need it, so why not conclude the deal? Besides, could they guarantee Cryan wouldn't try to escape or something like that? Why should they bother?

"This..." Eagon obviously felt that offer to be extremely tempting. If he could use it alone, perhaps Space-Time Realm wasn't the only thing he would achieve. Even the Divinity Realm was a possibility. However, he also understood Roan's intention. They simply didn't want to have anything else to do with Cryan once they were done. In the end, it all depended on whether Cryan would fulfill his part of the deal or not.

Cryan, having lived millions of years, obviously understood that too. "So you are afraid of what I'm going to do, uh?"

Eagon immediately nodded. "Yes."

"Is there a way we can force each part to go through the deal?" Cryan asked everyone.

Unfortunately, that wasn't viable. "If you were from some other race we knew about, there could be some contract of formation that we could attach to you to force that deal. However, you are not. You don't have a dantian, core, or anything like that."

"I wouldn't allow such thing to be put on my body anyway," Cryan didn't lie either.

Roan then warned Eagon. "Our deal was to help you investigate the phenomenon of the destruction of the Sunkan Planet. We already found the issue, so I will demand the contract regardless of the outcome. I don't know if Cryan will fulfill his side of the deal, but I do know I will leave it all for you if you give me the contracts now rather than later. Are you going to lose this opportunity?"

"And what guarantees I have that you will also give up on Cryan's Divine origin Energy?" Eagon asked back.

"Simple," Roan pointed his Scythe at Eagon, "I'm much stronger than you, and we are a bigger group. We could totally have killed you or at least forced you to flee. Yet, we haven't done that. Jakiro and Mia's lives are important. That's true. However, do you think their lives are as important as the Divine Origin Energy in Cryan's body?"

Eagon narrowed his eyes. If it was anyone else, it would make a lot of sense. However, something told Eagon that Rean and Roan did indeed consider Jakiro and Mia more important. Especially if they were telling the truth when they said they had no need for Cryan's Energy. However, refusing it now would only create an even bigger gap in the already little trust they had between each other. In the end, Eagon accepted. "Fine!"

Right after, he pulled two contracts from inside his own Pocket Dimensional Realm and passed them to the twins' group. "These are the contracts. Do what you will."

Roan caught them and checked them with his Divine Sense. Right after, he used his Divine Energy to obliterate the contracts.

As soon as he did that, Old Worm and Mia felt the runes in their dantians growing faint until they lost all their power. Following that, they disappeared. "This..."

Rean contacted them. 'Have you regained your freedom?'

Old Worm and Mia immediately nodded. 'We have! Thank you.'

Rean smiled and nodded at Eagon. "Our deal is concluded. Now, let's take Cryan out of this place."

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Chapter 2295: Come Out Now

At the same time, Rean used his Divine Sense to send Cryan a message. 'Because you took all the souls inside your body during that destruction, you ended up saving a few important people to us. We owe you for that. Once we get you out, I do want you to fulfill your part of the deal. Still, I wish you to be careful. You are a kind of existence that could bring a war between superpowers.'

Rean continued. 'We will not stay with you, and Eagon isn't exactly the type we could say we trust either. Well, you probably don't trust us either, so this conversation might have no meaning for you. Nonetheless, try to bring the terms of your agreement with Eagon in your favor as much as possible. For example, the local where you will give him the energy and meet for his cultivation, formations allowed in the area, people he can bring, etc.'

Cryan was surprised to hear Rean message. But then again, Rean was right. He trusted the twins as much as he trusted Eagon, so it didn't make much of a difference. 'Well, I'll take your advice seriously.'

Rean smiled. He wasn't sure if Cryan could hear his Divine Sense Message since he couldn't detect Cryan with it. Seems like he can.

Rean and Roan then activated their mirage assault once again. This time, however, there were tens of clones from each one of them. There wasn't much of a need for the clones to have a lot of strength. All

they had to do was to use the twins' Weapon Intents. If they could use the Crescent Moon attack in that condition, that was enough to achieve their objective.

"Cryan, we are going to start," Roan warned. "When you see your surroundings fully covered in our attacks, you must tell us if the connection with the Planet's World Essence is completely severed. As soon as you give the word, we will start moving our attacks in the direction outside of this Pseudo-Dimensional Realm."

"Very well, I'm ready too. It's not like I have to do much anyway." Cryan gave his okay.

All the clones positioned themselves around Cryan before the twins started.

'Death Style, Second Form, Crescent Moon!'

All the clones used the attacks at the same time. Before the previous attack energy could dissipate, they used it again, creating a continuous stream of wave slashes covered in Sword and Scythe Auras. Soon, Cryan disappeared from everyone's vision, covered by many waves of Light and Dark Elements and Weapon Auras.

Nonetheless, everyone could hear his voice a second later. "It worked! I can't feel the outside World Essence at all!"

The twins nodded. "Good! The doubt now is whether the Planet can still pull you back or not, even though you lost the connection. We are moving!"

Slowly, the twins and all the clones moved backward, approaching the exit of the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm. "How is it, Cryan?"

"Keep going!" Cryan answered. "I can feel the pulling force acting on my body, but it isn't even a hundredth than when I try it alone. I can definitely exit if we continue like this."

Rean and Roan were already expecting that. In the end, they couldn't really cover Cryan's surroundings completely without any flaws. The little gaps were the gaps the Planet used to feel and pull Cryan back. Fortunately, it was far from enough.

The journey to the division between the Dimensional and the Outside took over two hours. That's because the dimensional itself was quite big. Not to mention that the twins had to move slowly to guarantee that no big gap would appear. Nonetheless, Cryan grew excited. Even though the pulling force increased, it was a far cry from the normal strength. It was the first time he had got so close to the exit.

Yet, it was at this moment that Eagon's voice echoed in everyone's minds. 'Not good! All of you, come out!'

Kentucky's voice followed Eagon's. 'Rean, Roan, leave Cryan. Come out now!'

Hearing that, Rean and Roan immediately stopped their attacks, which exposed Cryan to the Planet's World Essence. Naturally, Cryan was immediately pulled back to the center of the Dimensional like a bullet. "What?! Why did you stop?!"

Rean and Roan looked outside and sighed. "Cryan, it seems like the people you previously had a deal with have just arrived."

Rean and Roan's Divine Sense covered the entire Planet as well as far into the void. They could now see a Spatial Gate appearing, from which ten or so people came out.

Cryan immediately cursed. "Fuck! Why now of all times?! I was so close!!!"

Rean nodded. "I know how you feel, but we need to see what they want, too. Cryan, don't tell them that we found a way to bring you out. If you do, they might decide to simply destroy you, even if it brings everyone down. Eagon, the same goes for you."

Eagon nodded. "I'm not an idiot. As far as I know, we are completely unable to move Cryan at all."

Suddenly, the twins' group felt the Divine Senses of those experts passing through their bodies, which put them on an even higher guard. 'Space-Time Realm...'

Rean and Roan's Divine Sense Bending Skill picked up the strongest Divine Sense, which was easy to measure with their experience. Roan warned Eagon straight away, 'Eagon, there are three Space-Time Realm experts in their midst.'

Eagon nodded, seeming to have understood that already. The experts who arrived didn't seem to be trying to hide at all. "Let's go out and see what they want."

"Can you use your authority as Sector Lord to demand their exit?" Rean asked him.

"I can," Eagon nodded while a token appeared in his hand. "Now, whether they will follow the rules imposed by the Realm of Gods or not, that I don't know."

Roan snorted. "Ha! With the reward available here, I highly doubt they will comply that easily."

Rean, Eagon, and Kentucky nodded. Neither of them thought that things would be that easy either.

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Chapter 2296: They Know Too Much

Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Eagon appeared on the surface of the Planet a moment later. They didn't stop and flew high into the skies until they exited the Sunkan Planet entirely. Finally, they stopped right in front of the group that had just arrived. "Who are you?"

One of the Space-Time Realm experts there, the one who seemed the leader, stepped forward. "That's our question. This Planet is under our jurisdiction. You must leave now."

"Hahahaha!" Eagon laughed out loud before showing the token in his hand. "Under your jurisdiction? That's funny to hear. How come I, the Lord of this Sector, have never heard about it?"

The leader narrowed his eyes and looked straight at one of his subordinates. "Tuma, that's not what you reported to us."

Tuma, an old man on the back, nervously replied. "S-Sir, that's not my fault. According to the records of the lords of this sector, the Sector Lord right now was supposed to be Bako Hudrido. That guy is famous in his circle for being quite lazy and never coming out during his turns unless there is a real need for it. I also confirmed Bako is cultivating in his residence. I don't know who is this guy."

"He is not wrong," Eagon surprisingly confirmed the guy's words. "At the moment, it is really Bako's turn to be overseeing this sector. Nonetheless, I'm one of the other cultivators who take turns in this sector as Sector Lord, so my authority as Sector Lord also remains. Now that you understand, identify yourselves."

The leader narrowed his eyes as he looked at the Sunkan Planet down below. He seemed to be quite unwilling to talk. Yet, with the Sector Lord Token, things weren't that simple. "I'm Qestuve, the one in charge of this group. The other two on my side are Krutos and Vladrie. The rest are just some subordinates not worth mentioning." He purposely introduced himself and the other two Space-Time Realm experts.

Roan suddenly spoke after hearing that, and he only used two words.

"Sentient Crystal?"

If the newcomers knew nothing about Cryan, they would feel puzzled by those words. However, if they showed any different reaction, that would confirm their theory that these people were the ones who made a deal with Cryan before.

Sure enough, as soon as he said those words, the expression of everyone there became ugly.

"I won't make things difficult for you," Qestuve began to release his cultivation while speaking. "You can leave now, and nothing wrong will happen. However, if you insist on getting in our way, even if you have a Sector Lord with you, we won't hold back."

'Their words confirmed two things,' Roan suddenly said to everyone through his Divine Sense. 'The first one is that those guys definitely are not part of the Vruve Organization. The Vruves simply don't care about the rules set by the Realm of Gods in the Mortal Realm, so they would have simply attacked. The second thing is that they know about Cryan and how valuable he is.'

Eagon nodded before looking at Qestuve. "Are you sure you want to cause trouble here? As a Sector Lord, I can immediately request the help of all other Sectors Lords in the region. You might be strong, but I highly doubt you can deal with all of us at once, especially since you will need to find a way to bring that Crystal away first."

"You will not call anyone," said Qestuve as he began to move forward. "It is obvious you also want that thing, so calling others is the same as revealing its existence. Once that happens, you definitely won't be able to keep even a thousandth of its Divine Origin Energy for yourself. The way I see it, you only have two choices. The first one is to die here while trying to protect it. The second one is to leave and hope that we don't find a way of acquiring that Crystal. By now, you should have also noticed the huge issue that is to detach that Crystal from its own Dimension. If we fail, we will have no other choice other than to leave, too."

Eagon looked at Rean and Roan. His eyes obviously confirmed that Qestuve's words were correct. He truly didn't want to allow anyone else to see the Crystal. Even if the chance was low, he would rather leave and hope they would fail to take Cryan away.

However, Roan simply snorted in response. "Hmph! Do you take me for an idiot?"

Qestuve's eyebrow raised a little. "Did it look like I was making a fool of you?"

Roan nodded. "I'm pretty sure that the first time your people came here, they weren't that strong, right? Let me guess, Void Tempering Realm? Definitely not higher than Space Bending Realm. That explains why they haven't tried to take the Crystal away. I can already imagine what face you had when you finally came to take the Crystal and noticed the Planet was gone. You definitely thought someone had taken it, right? Yet, it goes without saying you also found that Blackhole. It's just that none of you knew what it was or if it had anything to do with that Crystal. At some point, you finally gave up as it showed no results."

"Of course, that didn't mean you gave up completely," Roan continued. "Considering how fast you appeared here after the Planet was rebuilt, it was obvious you left some way to monitor this place in case someone found something about that Blackhole. Especially since someone at your level would have

definitely investigated whether someone had acquired the Crystal. Naturally, since the Crystal is down there, it meant you found no news about it being acquired by anyone, which increased your belief that perhaps the Crystal was in that Blackhole you couldn't do shit about."

Qestuve began to get more and more aware of Roan. Every word he spoke so far was exactly what happened. "So what do you want to say?"

Roan coldly smiled. "You said you might not get the Crystal in the end, which is a lie. There is a way of bringing it out, and you know how. Simply put, it is also the reason why a Space-Time Realm cultivator like you appeared here. Since the Crystal is being held by the Planet's World Essence... you just need to destroy the Planet. That's exactly what the first person who found it, that Void Tempering or Space Bending Realm expert, didn't have the power to do. Yet, you definitely have this power."

Suddenly, a sword appeared in Qestuve's hand, and a purple field immediately spread out as he activated his Domain. "They know too much. Kill them!"

Death... and me

Chapter 2297: Even Field

Eagon gritted his teeth. The Divine Energy inside Cryan was indeed important, but his life was definitely a lot more. He took out a talisman and immediately burnt it. That talisman was similar to the Long Distance Thoughts Transmission Talismans. It's just that instead of being connected to one, it was connected to several of them. To be more specific, it was connected to the Talismans from other Sector Lords. After all, he didn't think he could escape the Space-Time Realm cultivators.

However, he soon noticed a problem. The moment the Talisman Burnt, the release of Soul Power that should disperse didn't happen. Instead, it seemed to be contained by some kind of power. "What?!"

Qestuve laughed as he teleported in front of the twins' group. "Hahaha! Do you think we came unprepared? You were right; we can't deal with all sector lords at once, so we made sure they would not come. It's just that we didn't expect to encounter a Sector Lord here, but that doesn't matter anymore."

Qestuve's Sword Merged with the Purple Domain, creating arcs of Purple Lightning as it came crashing down on Roan, who was the one furthest ahead. His Domain was a Lightning Type that focused on numbing the opponents' senses while increasing the power of the owner's own Lightning Element Attacks.

Vladrie wasn't any slower. They could tell that Rean, Roan, and Kentucky had the highest cultivations in their group, being at the Elemental Space Realm Peak Stage, so while Qestuve focused on one of them, Vladrie attacked another. She used a Domain of fire, creating a scourging realm around the area.

Last but not least, Kentucky was met by Krutos, who was a Demon Beast, just like him. Krutos changed into the form of a huge Eel with a silver color. It was also a Lightning-type Demon Beast, although the properties of its Lightning were different from Qestuve. Its Lightning had a silver color, merging with space itself. As for a Domain, it also had one similar to Qestuve. It merged the power of Space and Lightning Element before creating a domain where its Lightning Attacks teleported everywhere.

Eagon, obviously, immediately tried to flee. However, Eagon wasn't forgotten. The other experts that came with Qestuve's group understood it was their job to deal with him, so they all swarmed his surroundings. "Fuck!" He was already prepared to burn his own life essence to make an escape. The twins captured the Space-Time Realm experts' attention, so that was his only chance.

However, it was then that the twins' group chuckled. "So you blocked all the communications with Thoughts Transmission Talismans, uh? Thank you for the help."

Immediately, the three of them activated their domains.

'Death World Domain!'

'Life World Domain!'

'Kawa Blade Domain!'

At the same time, Celis appeared beside Eagon. "Fuck this shit! Who dares interfere with my cultivation time? All of you deserve death!"

'Energy Draining Domain!'

The twins' Domain were even bigger than Qestuve's, quickly covering the battle area completely. Roan's Domain began to corrode everyone else's Domain, while Rean's Domain made sure the Enemy Domains had absolutely no effect on any of their allies.

Kentucky's Domain, obviously, was a Space-Type too. It increased his Spatial control while countless Blade Feathers appeared and attacked from everywhere.

As for Celis' Domain, the name already depicts its use. He is a World Swallowing Cedar. There is nothing he is better than absorbing any type of cultivation energy. That said, he created a Domain that could simply absorb all his enemy's energy nonstop. That made the expenditure of Divine Energy increase several times for anyone inside it. In a certain way, it was an upgrade of Celis's Divine Energy Draining Prison skill. A skill he hasn't used for a while since he almost never comes out to fight.

Celis then looked at Eagon with an annoyed expression. "How long are you going to watch? Help me get rid of these flies!"

Eagon snapped out of his stupor and immediately released his own Domain. He couldn't believe what he was seeing. Just the twins' group domains alone were enough to put the experts below the Space-Time Realm at a disadvantage, even with higher numbers. 'This is crazy!' Of course, he was also happy to see they still had a chance in this fight. He truly didn't want to give Cryan up.

Out of nowhere, Qestuve and his group lost the advantage of Domains. Their faces showed shock and disbelief, as they could tell exactly what was happening with their Divine Senses. Still, they had the numbers, so Qestuve ordered without thinking twice. "Don't underestimate them just because they are in the Elemental Space Realm. Attack with everything you have!"

Suddenly, a young man with a mix of white and black hair appeared right in front of him. At the same time, a White Scythe came cleaving from below.

'Death Style, Fourth Form, Soaring Dragon!'

Qestuve expression turned even worse.

'So fast!'

He couldn't believe the speed displayed by Roan at that moment. Of course, he was still a Space-Time Realm cultivator.

Clang!

Scythe and Sword collided as arcs of Purple Lightning interwielded with Light and Dark Elements. Qestuve used his Time Power to increase his own speed and counterattack Roan's Scythe. The collision forced both of them away from each other, seeming to have matched in power. Qestuve wondered if he was dreaming. Even though he didn't defend with his full power, the amount of strength he used shouldn't have been something an Elemental Space Realm cultivator could deal with.

'Death Style, Shadow Air!'

Roan didn't stop, though. The moment their attacks collided, he immediately used his movement skill and dashed in Qestuve's direction. "This can't be all, right?" This time, Roan's Scythe released an Aura while the energy that fed his skills turned Sky Blue! He didn't waste time and immediately used his Sky Energy and the Fourth Level of Intent, Scythe Aura!

Qestuve saw himself forced to use his full strength as well, operating his Time Power To the max. Yet, although he could increase his own speed, he was shocked to see he could barely slow Roan's velocity. Of course, as a Space-Time Realm cultivator himself, he immediately noticed Roan's thin layer of Time Power. It couldn't compare to his own, but it was definitely there! 'Impossible!'

'Death Style, Three Claws of the Dragon!'

Three Scythes assaulted Qestuves, aiming at his head, neck, and heart at the same time.

'Myriad Tribulation Swords!'

Qestuves used his own skill, creating tens of similar sword projections as they met Roan's Scythes.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...

Space cracks appeared everywhere due to the fragility of the Mortal Realm's Spatial Laws. Yet, this same fragility made the Mortal Realm Space pose no threat to any of the fighters there. It was just too weak compared to the Realm of Gods' space.

Roan didn't give Qestuve any rest as he passed through the sea of chaotic energy created by the collision of their attacks. At the same time, a faint smile appeared on his face. It had been a while since he had a fight to death against a similarly strong enemy.

Death... and me

Chapter 2298: Against the Plan

Usually, someone like Qestuve would still believe he had the advantage. After all, the amount of Divine Origin Energy he had compared to someone in the Elemental Space Realm was definitely higher. Yet, Celis' Domain caused his Divine Origin Energy to be exhausted at a much faster pace. Above all, his own Domain was costing a lot more to maintain because of how Roan's Death World kept corroding it. By now, he truly couldn't tell whether he would run out of Divine Origin Energy first or not.

'Death Style, Death Scythe!'

Roan wouldn't wait for him to think things through, though. A gigantic Death Scythe Projection appeared in front of Qestuve, cutting through his own defenses. Qestuve's face went pale as he saw how neither of his attacks could stop Roan's assault.

Time power revolved around his body, increasing his speed once again. With the help of Spatial and Time Powers, he retreated as fast as the Death Scythe attacks advanced. Finally, he found a gap to dodge and let the Scythe go away on its own. Of course, he never stopped paying attention to his own Divine Sense and Natural Spatial Perception. As soon as he dodged, he also used one of his attacks and slashed through space.

'Lightning Spatial Blade!'

Clang!

Purple Lightning and a Sword projection broke through space as it collided against a charging Roan from the side. Roan was revealed once again as he parried the attack. Without losing the momentum, he launched his own attack.

'Death Style, First Form, Stellar Piercer!'

A Ray of Light and Dark Elements pierced through space, appearing right in front of Qestuve in an instant. Qestuve wasn't any slower as his own sword was covered in Space, Lightning, and Time Powers.

'Lightning Phase!'

Time momentarily stopped in front of his sword as Lightning struck that ray of Light and Dark Element. Qestuve had long since stopped underestimating Roan, so he used his full speed to counterattack Roan on the back. He understood that Roan wanted to keep the pressure, but he was also a cultivator specialized in melee combat. How could he allow himself to lose in this field against a weaker cultivator?

Roan happily received Qestuve's attacks, grinning on the inside. 'Middle Stage of the Space-Time Realm seems to be exactly where I stand at the moment in raw power.' Roan had lost to Pulanli before when he provoked her into a fight, but he didn't lose by much. Qestuve was the perfect training target to confirm his theories.

On another part of the battlefield, Kentucky wasn't having as much of an easy time. Of the three fights against the Space-Time Realm experts, he was the one who suffered the most. Well, not that he was going to lose.

Bang!

Kentucky was suddenly hit by one of the Eel's Silver Lightning, making his Minokawa body numb for a moment. Krutos didn't waste time and followed with another attack with his tail, aiming to pierce Kentucky's chest.

Yet, Kentucky's body suddenly shined with Dark and Light Element as his Feather Blades and Scales became even more resilient. It was Kentucky's Dark and Light Divine Armor!

Bang!

Kentucky was sent flying like a cannonball, only managing to stop himself several thousand meters away. Arcs of Silver Lightning sparked on his chest as some of his blood came out. "Fuck! It hurts, idiot!"

Yet, that was basically it. Kentucky quickly used Rean's Instant Recovery Skill, which closed that small injury in a flash. "I'm definitely eating this worm for dinner!" Immediately after, Kentucky launched himself back into the fray against the Space-Time Realm Eel.

Krutos looked at Kentucky with incredulity. He didn't hold back at all in the last attack, which he only managed to hit after a long sequence of exchanges with the help of his Time Power. Yet, all he accomplished was nothing more than a superficial injury. Not to mention how he saw Kentucky's injury disappear as fast as it appeared. "What kind of freakish defense is that?!"

Kentucky was indeed on the back foot, but he was absolutely in no danger of being defeated, let alone dying. Kentucky had by far the highest defense in the twins' group. With the help of Sky Energy and his own Regal Bloodline, his defense could probably match a minokawa in the Peak Stage of the Space-Time Realm. Krutos was only in the Initial Stage, so it made sense he couldn't damage Kentucky that much.

But then again, he was definitely much faster than Kentucky since Kentucky couldn't use Time Power yet. In the end, Kentucky could keep charging again and again, using his own absolute defense to harass Krutos nonstop. Sure, there would be a time when Krutos would let his guard down... or so Kentucky was expecting.

As for the easiest battle against the three Space-Time Realm enemies, that was definitely Rean's one.

'Death Style, Three Claws of the Dragon!'

Rean's Black Star was divided into three different projections as they attacked Vladrie's vital points.

Vladrie pushed his Spatial and Time Powers to the maximum. At the same time, a Red barrier appeared in front of Rean's attacks.

Swish, swish, swish!

However, even with the help of a much higher Control over Time Power to slow down Rean's attacks, Vladire couldn't completely stop Them before they passed through. Rean was basically as strong as Roan, so if Roan fought to a standstill against Qestuve and his Middle Stage cultivation, Rean obviously got it easily against an Initial Stage Vladire.

Vladire used that slow to escape Rean's attack but was still slightly hit. This wasn't the first time. Rean held the advantage in this fight from the very start, and the injuries on Vladire's body only accumulated. He was as relentless as Roan, having learned combat from him. Vladire was truly thinking about escaping already.

Krutos and Vladire then looked at Qestuve, the strongest member of their group, only to see him on a heated battle against Roan, with no clear advantage any any of the sides. 'Qestuve, this is not working!' They both yelled through their Divine Senses.

Qestuve, who didn't have the slightest moment to pay attention to anyone else, finally noticed the situation of Vladire and Krutos. 'Fuck!'

Death... and me

Chapter 2299: I'll Make Sure He Talks

Arrrggh!

Suddenly, a scream filled the space, echoing due to the power of Divine Energy instead of air. Qestuve, Krutos, and Vladire's Divine Senses immediately focused on the origin, expecting it was the Elemental Space Realm Experts they brought with them. 'It was about time they finished those two. If they join the battle, we can definitely take the upper hand!'

Yet, when they finally saw the result, they almost lost their concentration in their own battles. Several of those experts were impaled by Celis' vines, having both their Divine Origin Energy and Life drained away from them. Celis then used that energy to attack the rest of the group, who couldn't escape due to a gigantic prison of vines he had created.

Eagon was there as well, helping. Still, Eagon bitterly smiled as he attacked the opponents. In his eyes, Celis simply had no need for his help at all. He could definitely fight all of them on his own.

Celis' surroundings had become nothing more than a slaughterhouse. And it was especially merciless as they forced Celis to stop his beloved time cultivating to come out and deal with them. He was releasing his anger on these guys without a care for the result.

'Where are you looking at?' Roan's voice echoed in Qestuve's mind as his White Star Scythe came slashing down.

Qestuve gritted his teeth and immediately used his Time Power to the maximum, forcefully pulling his body away from Roan's range. Qestuve really didn't want to leave. The Divine Origin Energy inside Cryan was just too important for them.

However, it was at this moment that Rean had an idea. "Hey, Roan... You know what my Domain does, right?" Rean asked while fighting Vladrie.

Roan glanced at Rean for a split second before using the Stellar Piercer once again during his own fight. "It negates the effect of Enemy Domains. Why? They aren't idiots. They should have understood it already."

Rean smiled and nodded. "Exactly, it negates the effect of the enemy's Domains on us. It makes it look like they don't even exist. Yet, I remembered something... My enemies' Domains are capable of both affecting the enemy and helping themselves. For example, this Purple Lightning Domain is providing your opponent with quite some extra power, isn't it?"

Roan nodded while dodging a Purple Lightning. "It does."

Rean then laughed. "Hahahaha! In that case, what stops me from using my Domain to negate the effects their own Domains have on themselves?"

Roan's eyes showed a rare moment of surprise. "I say... You can be quite nasty, can't you?"

"So, should I not do it?" Rean asked back, not minding Roan's comment at all.

Roan coldly smiled, though. "Stop? I only feel like an idiot for not having thought about something like that before. Go ahead!"

Rean immediately focused on his Domain and set all his enemies as allies as well. However, Rean made it work the opposite way. While his Domain negated the detriment effects of his enemies' Domains for his allies, he made it so his Domain negated the buffing effects of their own Domains! Now, not only couldn't the enemies' Domains have any effect on him and his friends, but their Domains also couldn't increase the strength of their users in any way!

"What is this?!" Krutos exclaimed in horror as he felt his Spatial Lightning Domain becoming completely useless. He used it to teleport his Lightning Attacks everywhere while merging with it to move even faster, but he had now completely lost connection with it. He could still keep his Domain active, but he simply couldn't use it!

Qestuve and Vladrie were no better. They could also feel their connection with their Domains disappearing instantly. Not only that, Roan's Death World, Celis's Energy Draining, and Kentucky's Waka Blade Domains' detrimental effects immediately increased! Experts must use their own Domains to fight against the effects of the enemies. With Rean's sudden change, Celis, Roan, and Kentucky Domains crashed down on them with full force!

"Retreat!" Qestuve instantly lost all the will to fight. He was only able to match Roan in battle, not win. His own Divine Energy most likely wouldn't last longer than Roan's because of Celis. Now, he felt like even his life was being taken away by it.

Unfortunately, things weren't that easy. 'Leaving so soon?' Roan seemed to teleport in front of Qestuve, slashing down with his Scythe without thinking twice.

Qestuve was instantly overwhelmed by Roan's assault, having to focus all his energy on his Time Power. If he let his guard down even for a moment, Roan would definitely kill him! He quickly dodged Roan's attacks to the best of his abilities, pushing his Time Power to the maximum. His Divine Origin Energy was drained even faster as Time Power consumed a lot of it. Yet, he had no other choice other than to continue using it.

Arrggghhh!

Another scream sounded from behind, which sent a chill on Qestuve's back. Cladrie was the first one to receive a serious attack head-on. Rean had the easiest battle before, let alone now. In an instant, Vladrie, even with his much better control over time, simply became too easy to deal with!

Even Kentucky, who wasn't able to match Krutos all this time, began to fight him on equal terms with Rean's newfound ability. "Hahaha! The early bird gets the worm, right? I wonder how good Eel meat tastes like."

Krutos gritted his teeth in humiliation, yet all he could do was focus on his escape. He saw how Vladrie was put out of combat and immediately sent a Divine Sense Message to Qestuve. 'Qestuve, I'm out of here!'

Right after, his bloodline essence began to come out as his power of space increased several times. He knew that doing it would cause a huge backlash that could take hundreds, if not thousands of years to heal. Yet, it was better than dying here. He forcefully opened a Spatial Gate where Spatial Rifts wreaked havoc. He didn't care, though. He threw himself inside, disappearing within the Spatial Storms.

Qestuve cursed inwardly. With Krutos' escapade, Rean and Kentucky immediately turned their attention to him. Without thinking twice, he took an item from his Pocket Dimensional Realm and threw it back at Roan and the others. Using that item made Qestuve feel his heart bleeding, yet he didn't look back and continued to flee.

Roan narrowed his eyes and instantly stepped back. 'Get away from it!'

Rean and Kentucky didn't need to hear it again as they retreated even faster than Roan.

Boom!

A ridiculously powerful explosion of Purple Lightning and Spatial Laws created a small purple sun in the middle of the void. It definitely had the power of a Divinity Realm expert attack. If Roan had continued forward, he might have died to it. 'Sure enough, these guys always have a few cards,' Roan thought for a moment.

Finally, he looked back, seeing that Celis had also finished the rest of the Elemental Space Realm cultivators and Demon Beasts. "There is no need to go after that guy. He is already outside of our Domains' range. We can't beat his speed with his much higher Time Power without our Domains to hinder him."

Roan then looked in a specific direction, seeing a grievously injured man unconscious. "Good, you kept one of them alive."

Rean nodded. "Obviously. After all, we can't just let everyone escape without knowing what they could do to our Sunkan Planet in the future."

Roan agreed with him. "I'll make sure he talks."

Death... and me

Chapter 2300: Saved Lives

Eagon then came to their side and asked straight away. "A Minokawa, a Scythe, and a Sword, not to mention a Demon Plant just as strong. Even if you want to keep trying to pretend with fake names, you can't fool me. I've heard about your group. You are Rean and Roan, right? The Minokawa must be Kentucky."

Roan wasn't surprised to be found out. The moment Kentucky had to revert to his original form, he believed Eagon would guess their identity due to how much noise they made in the Realm of Gods. The other clues, like the elements the twins use, Celis' presence, and their Elemental Affinity, only helped with that.

"So what do you wish to do now that you know who we are?" Roan asked back.

"Nothing," Eagon answered. "First of all, I was still somewhat doubtful. That's because last time you were seen in the Realm of Gods, you were just in the Space-Bending Realm. You truly advanced at an unbelievable pace. I definitely don't want to make enemies of someone like you."

Eagon continued. "Besides, now I completely believe your words when you said that you had no need for Cryan's Divine Origin Energy. Considering how crazily fast you got to the Peak Stage of the Elemental

Space Realm, you must have your own ways of cultivating ridiculously fast. If anything, it gives me more confidence you will keep your side of the deal."

Rean was happy to hear that. "Great! However, since you were able to find out our identities, that means those two guys who escaped will eventually reach the same conclusion. We might not be able to stay with you for much longer."

Rean then turned around. "I'll be right back. You guys can continue whatever you're doing." He disappeared as soon as he finished his words.

Roan looked at Eagon. "If possible, I would like you to not comment about our presence here. Even if those guys can figure out our identities, it doesn't mean they will spread it."

"No problem for me," Eagon answered.

Roan quickly took Vladrie's body into the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm following that. "You don't mind if I do the questions to that guy, right?"

Eagon shook his head straight away. "Be my guest. To be honest, I will also disappear for a while after we get Cryan out. If you can find more information about their people, I'll be even happier."

Eagon had seen the power Rean and Roan's group possessed. They were four experts, all at the Elemental Space Realm Peak Stage. Not to mention, they all could fight way above their own cultivation realm. By now, Eagon was just happy that they didn't seem to want to attack him to get Cryan for themselves. After all, the Thoughts Transmission Talismans are not usable at the moment, which meant they could kill Eagon without worrying about the consequences. Yet, they hadn't done that. That was enough for Eagon.

Zush!

A moment later, Rean reappeared near everyone. On his hand, one could see an item that resembled a huge nail almost a meter in size. There were countless tiny runes on them, releasing some kind of waves. "This is?"

Rean smiled. "This is the thing those guys were using to prevent Thoughts Transmission Talismans from working. I'll take my time to analyze it later." After showing it to Eagon, he sent the item into the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm as well.

Eagon put his hands on his back and looked at Sunkan Planet. "So... shall we go back to business?"

Kentucky waved his wing. "You guys go ahead. I'm dead tired, so I'm going to rest a little." Right after, he disappeared, going back into the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm.

Celis, obviously, didn't waste time either. "Since the job is over, I'm going back to cultivate. There is no need to tell me anything if it won't bother me somehow." Celis also disappeared once he finished his words.

Seeing that everything was back to normal, Rean and Roan went down to Sunkan once again. Naturally, they went straight to where Cryan was staying. On the way, Rean asked Roan something that made him curious. 'You pointed out that destroying the Sunkan Planet would be one of the ways to get Cryan free. It was also obvious that those guys were intending to destroy Sunkan to achieve exactly that. Still, how come Cryan is still locked in his dimension after Sunkan was destroyed by the Vruves?'

Roan wondered the same thing. 'I can only think about two possibilities. The first one was that Cryan refused to accept a deal where everyone in Sunkan would die. After all, if he didn't care about the lives in Sunkan, he wouldn't have protected everyone's souls.'

Roan continued. 'The second possibility was the one I believe to be the most important one. It is also the reason why the system selected this planet for our reincarnation. Simply put, the Soul Gem System saved Cryan during the destruction before he was affected by the explosion. It then isolated him in that blackhole thing together with the planet's fragments and the souls.'

'So you say the system chose this planet because Cryan was here?' Rean asked back.

Roan nodded. 'That's a possibility. If you think about it, how did the system get enough energy to teleport us to such a faraway planet before the planet was destroyed? Sure, it absorbed a lot of energy in the surroundings when it teleported back then, but Sunkan Planet has only Spiritual Energy. I believe most of the energy necessary for that teleportation came from Cryan instead.'

Rean had to admit it made sense. 'I see... Then, not only did Cryan save our mother's soul, but he also saved our lives, if what you said is correct. It's just that it wasn't directly.'

Finally, their group arrived back inside the Pseudo Dimensional Realm. "Oh! You are back," said Cryan. "I saw the battle outside. You truly are full of surprises, aren't you? Such a battle power, even though you have a lower cultivation realm. I'm impressed."

Roan wasn't in the mood to waste time receiving praises, though. "Alright, we are bringing you out for sure now. Let's start."

"Alright!" Cryan didn't complain at all.