

Death 2301

Death... and me

Chapter 2301: Cryan's Last Request

After recovering their energies, Rean and Roan once again summoned many clones and began to use the Crescent Moon Skill to surround Cryan with Weapon Auras. This time, they were even more used to it, so it didn't take two hours to reach the barrier between the two sides. Instead, one hour was enough.

Once there, they reduced their speed and enclosed the Weapon Auras more closely. Cryan got nervous seeing all that energy but still went ahead with it. At the very least, that helped cut his connection with the Planet's World Essence even more.

Little by little, they stepped out of the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm, followed by Cryan inside. Finally, Cryan's body appeared on the outside, succeeding in escaping that area. "Yes!"

"Don't relax yet," Roan's voice echoed near Cryan. "We are still on the planet and very close to the center. If we let go of you, there is a good chance the planet will once again drag you to its center. We will continue progressing like this until we are completely outside of the atmosphere."

Cryan calmed down and agreed with Roan. "Sorry, please continue."

The further away they got from the center of the planet, the smaller Cryan felt the connection with its World Essence. At some point, they reached the surface.

The commotion caused by their group caught quite a few people's attention. After all, there were tens of similar cultivators creating a dome of slashing waves rising into the sky. There was no way it wouldn't get a few curious eyes. Still, Rean and Roan avoided any populated area, so no deaths were caused by their attacks as they went up.

Eagon stayed close by, stopping all the cultivators who came to watch from getting close. Just the pressure of Divine Energy alone was enough to make them flee with their tails between their legs.

Finally, a few days went by while the twins kept bringing Cryan further and further away. They left the planet's atmosphere and kept going until they were so far that the planet looked like nothing more than

a small dot. Only then did the twins stop their methods, causing all the clones and the dome of Weapon Intent to disappear.

Eagon and the twins looked at Cryan, waiting for his response.

Cryan slowly got used to the environment and finally talked back. "I can still feel the World Essence of Sunkan Planet even from this distance. If I simply let myself go, I will eventually be dragged back there. However, the pulling force is extremely low at the moment. If I leave this solar system, it should completely disappear."

Eagon's eyes lit up. "Does that mean you are free now?"

Cryan confirmed. "At the very least, I believe I am."

Rean and Roan nodded in satisfaction. "Then, with that, our part of the deal is concluded. The rest can be discussed between the two of you. How you will get Cryan to release his Divine Origin Energy for Eagon or whatever will depend on yourselves."

Eagon could only nod, although he was still afraid that Cryan might go back on his word and simply flee at some point. "I see... Alright, those two contracts have already been passed to you, so we owe each other nothing else. Cryan, how do you want to do it?"

Cryan then focused on the surroundings before warning Eagon. "It seems like I can finally feel the presence of the Mortal Realm Rejection."

Eagon obviously knew what he was talking about. "Does that mean the Universe couldn't feel your presence before when you were inside that Pseudo-Dimensional Realm?"

"I think so," said Cryan. "I can now feel how the Spatial Powers around me are trying to force my body to do something. I believe this is the Mortal Realm trying to send me to the Realm of Gods or maybe even the Heaven or Underworld Realms. Just like you said, this power seems to increase as time passes."

The twins nodded. "Indeed, that's the Mortal Realm trying to get rid of you. In any case, you can discuss with Eagon about how you will do it."

Eagon immediately pointed out. "One thing is certain then. Before, I thought I could cultivate here in the Mortal Realm and return to the Realm of Gods once every fifty years just so that the Mortal Realm would forget my existence. Keeping you hidden in the Mortal Realm seemed the best idea as well. However, now that you are also being rejected, you will be sent to the Realm of Gods sooner or later. We will have to find a place to hide you while we are there."

"The Realm of Gods is ridiculously gigantic, isn't it?" Cryan asked. "Pretty much anywhere far away from the center should be good enough for the job."

"The problem is that I don't know where you will appear," Eagon explained. "I know the general region where those who ascend from here end, but not the exact location."

Rean and Roan remembered the time they ascended. Back then, they heard that the place you appear after ascension was determined by the place you were before. Of course, because of the Soul Gem System, they ended up appearing somewhere completely different from where they should have been.

Roan then warned them. "If you know the general location where he will appear, then those guys we fought probably know too. I would recommend you guys move to a different region before doing it."

Eagon immediately accepted the idea. "Alright, I know the best place. It will make you appear in a pretty empty region far away from the Center of the Realm of Gods." Right after, he passed a token to Cryan. "Keep it with you. As long you have it, I can find you in the Realm of Gods. The rest now depends on whether you will keep your word or not."

Cryan immediately took the token. "I will keep it. Anyway, let's leave this place. I don't want to be here if those guys return later."

Eagon couldn't agree more. "Me neither."

But before leaving, he asked the twins. "What about you. I truly can't recommend staying in this place."

Rean and Roan understood that. "We know. Don't worry, you can go ahead. We probably won't see each other anymore after this. We have a few unfinished business in Sunkan, so we are staying."

Eagon smiled in response. "Very well."

He then opened a spatial gate, which would bring him and Cryan somewhere else in the Mortal Realm. "Let's go, Cryan."

Cryan looked back at Sunkan a last time. "Since you are staying, try to do something for its safety. This is the place where I gained my sentience, after all. I would help, but if I get close, I will be dragged inside again."

"Don't worry," Rean was happy with the feeling. "We will see to its wellbeing."

Finally, Eagon and Cryan entered the Spatial Gate, disappearing from the Solar System and the galaxy itself. As for the twins, they returned to Sunkan.

Death... and me

Chapter 2302: Real Turen

Roan decided to return to the dimensional realm. "I'm going to have a little talk with our new friend. You go ahead and see the people you want to bring to the Realm of Gods."

Rean nodded. "No problem. I also want to check that dimension where Cryan was living. It probably exists because of him, so I'm curious about what happened now that he left."

Roan didn't mind. "So be it." Right after, he disappeared from sight. Kentucky and Celis, obviously, enter the Dimensional Realm as well.

Rean came down to the Planet's surface, going straight to the Varen Tribe. He had been out for a few days already, so he wanted to see what happened. Arriving there, he noticed that the tribe people he had brought with his power hadn't left. Pretty much everyone Juri wanted to talk to was still there.

He used his Divine Sense to see his parents. However, he noticed that his father, Turen Larks, seemed somewhat absent-minded. He was alone in a building that was usually used to store some of the ores mined in the varen's Tribe. Normally, unless you want to take them out or store more, there wouldn't be much of a reason to be there.

Zush!

Suddenly, Rean appeared inside the same building, right in front of Rean. Yet, Turen wasn't surprised at all. It was as if he already knew Rean was coming. "Good work, boy. I saw your battle against those Space-Time Realm experts. For a moment, I thought I would have to give you a hand, but it seems like it was not necessary."

Rean was surprised to hear that. Turen shouldn't have such ability with his cultivation. However, Rean obviously knew that this Turen was nothing but a sliver of the real Turen's Soul. It's just that this Turen wasn't supposed to know about it. The Real Turen, a Divinity Realm expert, used this Turen to experience life. "F-Father... Are you controlling this avatar of yours now?"

Turen nodded. "Yes. Can you imagine my surprise when my connection to this avatar was suddenly restored? Even I couldn't believe it. Naturally, I saw when you arrived at our house and heard the entire conversation. Well, you knew about that already since I told you about my ability to see through this avatar's eyes."

Rean indeed heard about it back in the Temporal Path. "Well... sure, Roan and I knew about it. Still, I didn't expect you would take control. In any case, that's good. I can report to you everything we have done so far."

Turen shook his head, though. "There is no need. I'm indeed curious about how you were able to reach the Elemental Space Realm so fast, but I guess that system you talked about has something to do with it. For now, you just need to know that I'm fine, and the Fragment in my possession is still being used to keep my Dimensional Realm opened inside the Temporal Gap."

"Is everything okay?" Rean asked back. "If you didn't want to hear about us, then why did you take control of your avatar? I thought the good thing about it was the fact it didn't know anything about your real self so that you could experience a normal life."

Turen scratched the back of his head as he looked in the direction of his house in the Varen Tribe. "I've been thinking... As you know, this avatar and my real body are the same person. The only difference is that this avatar lacks the memories of my life. That said, what it feels, I feel as well."

"So...?" Rean asked curiously.

"So... the love this Turen feels for your mother I feel too. I was wondering if I should tell her everything about me, you know...? What do you think?" Turen asked as he looked back at Rean.

"This..." Rean was a little at a loss. "Mom isn't exactly... the most patient person I know, if you understand what I mean..."

Turen bitterly smiled after hearing that. "So you also reckon she will be filled with rage once I open my mouth, uh?"

"Just rage would already be a very mild outcome, to be honest," Rean answered while looking away. He truly didn't want to be in his father's skin when that moment came. In fact, he doesn't want to be anywhere near the storm.

Turen sweated cold as he thought about that, too. "Perhaps... I should stay quiet... and return this avatar's control to itself. I can continue to experience everything anyway."

Rean narrowed his eyes. "That won't do." How could he not know what his father was feeling? "You simply don't want Mom to keep living a lie. This isn't really you, even though it does carry your blood. You know, she will find out sooner or later, so isn't it better to be now? At the moment, she is very weak compared to your real self. Do you really want to wait for her to get stronger before exploding this bomb? She's coming to the Realm of Gods, so her cultivation is definitely going to improve by leaps and bounds."

Turen couldn't help but tremble a little. "That's... a very convincing argument..."

Turen then steeled his resolve. "Fine! I'm going to tell her everything!"

Yet, he almost didn't notice Rean walking out of the storehouse very, very slowly... "Where the hell are you going?!"

Rean froze for a moment and looked back. "Me? Uh... Right! I had Juri talk to everyone in the Tribe. By now, everyone should already have their answer. I must leave straight away to check on them to placate any of their doubts. In any case... good luck!"

Zush!

In the next moment, Rean's body disappeared from the room.

Too bad, though. As the real Turen was controlling the avatar, he definitely had a bit of Divine Sense, which he used to find Rean and complain. "You unfilial son! Are you truly going to leave your father alone?! Are you going to betray me at a moment like this?!"

"Of course not!" Rean answered. "I'll pray for your success!" Right after, he activated his Divine Sense Bending Skill to the max, which made his presence disappear completely from Turen's senses.

There was only a bit of Turen's Divine Sense in his avatar's body, so it was far from enough to pierce through Rean's bending technique. "You just wait until we meet again with my real body. There will be a payoff!"

A moment later, Turen gritted his teeth and headed to his funeral.

Death... and me

Chapter 2303: Crying Time

Rean didn't really leave the Tribe. Instead, he went to see Juri to ask how was the meeting with everyone. Arriving there, he announced his arrival to the guard in front of Juri's house, which quickly brought him in.

Juri was already waiting for him for a few days, not knowing where he went. Only now, he sighed in relief seeing Rean there. "I was afraid you decided to leave without us..."

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed in response. "I wouldn't do that. So, how was your conversation? There are bound to be a few people who don't want to leave their homes, right?"

Juri nodded. "Yes, of the 11239 actual members of our Varen Tribe, around three thousand of them don't want to go to the Realm of Gods. They have a love for this place and aren't really interested in the opportunity to cultivate to higher realms. I already announced one of them as the new Tribe Leader for when the rest of us leave."

Rean nodded. The Varen Tribe wasn't that big to start with. By the time the twins teleported away from the Tribe, it still held on the same system where only a few were selected to receive the cultivation resources. They were just that poor. That meant the huge majority had no hope of ever reaching the Foundation Establishment Realm. That said, they lived as mortals their entire lives, being in various stages of the Body Transformation Realm.

It was different from the Dalamu Sect, where everyone was a cultivator. Everyone there wanted to cultivate to a higher realm, get stronger, and increase their lifespans. The Dalamu Sect had over twenty thousand members, but Rean recognized that probably not even a hundred of them would choose to stay.

"I see..." Rean nodded. "That's more or less what I expected. Naturally, we will not go against their decision. I'll talk to the Sasamil Empire and arrange for them to help our Varen Tribe here in Sunkan for the next few hundred years. That should be enough for them to solidify their foothold before being left to thread the paths on their own."

Juri was happy to hear that. "Thanks. Still, it feels so weird to hear that you can move a giant like the Sasamil Empire to do your bidding. It's incredible."

Rean shook his head. "That's nothing that impressive if you think what Roan and I have become. Now, then, is everyone ready? If they are, please gather everyone in the main field. I'll send everyone into my Pocket Dimensional Realm."

Juri obviously prepared everything during these days. "It's all ready. Just give me two hours, and they will be there with all the things they wish to bring with them."

Rean smiled. "Good. I'll have to visit the Dalamu Sect during this time since they seem to want to go as well."

"The Dalamu Sect?" Juri was taken aback. "They are a behemoth in our country. Can you truly move a sect like that away?"

Rean found Juri's vision of things quite funny now that he was at his level. "That's nothing much. Mia, the Sect Master, should have organized everything already. It is a good thing. They are all cultivators and everyone in the Varen Tribe wants to go because they want to become cultivators or increase their level. I'll just tell Mia to accept everyone in the Dalamu Sect's ranks."

Juri couldn't help but ask. "But... most of our members are only in the Gray Color of Talent, which is obviously the lowest. Brown Color levels are quite a few, too. Those at Yellow or higher can be counted on our fingers. Dalamu Doesn't accept anyone below the Yellow Color."

Rean remembered only now that the Mortal Realm had such a system. "Oh, right. You don't know about it. As I mentioned to you the day we talked in my parent's house, everyone who first arrives in the Realm of Gods will have their bodies changed by the Divine Energy. By the way, I hope you mentioned to them that, although harmless, it is quite a painful process. Anyway, you won't need to care about the Color Level of Talents anymore. Of course, there are those more talented, but it is not as pronounced as in the Mortal Realm."

"Is that so?" Juri was quite looking forward to it since he himself was only at the Yellow Level. "Then I want even more to go there now."

Seeing that Juri ignored the pain warning, Rean didn't say anything else. "Alright, I'm leaving. I'll take everyone two hours from now. Get ready." Right after, he disappeared from Juri's room.

Juri quickly left the room and saw a few members already waiting for him with excited expressions. "Go, tell everyone to gather in the main field. We are leaving in two hours, so you all better be sure to not regret or forget anything."

"Yes, Tribe Leader!" The warriors quickly scattered as they spread the news.

Back to Rean, he only took a few moments to arrive back in the Dalamu Sect. "Hum? That doesn't make sense..."

Rean knows the Dalamu Sect had more than twenty thousand members between, disciples, elders, and other types of people and demon beasts. It definitely didn't reach the mark of thirty thousand. Yet, as soon as he arrived, he saw a sea of cultivators of all levels. Those who could fly in the Core Formation Realm or above were plenty in the skies. Dalamu Sect definitely didn't have that many. As for the members below the Core Formation Realm, there were several times more than Rean expected, too.

It was then that Rean remembered something. "Oh, right! Mia said that she would call the other four top sects and the royal family to discuss how they would take Dalamu Sect's place since they were all leaving. With such a big piece of meat, I guess the other four were afraid of some battle for the Dalamu Territory, so they brought a lot of their members."

Rean teleported inside the meeting hall of the Dalamu Sect, where the Sect Leaders, Ancestors, the King, and the Elders of those powers were all gathered. Naturally, Rean's sudden arrival caught everyone's attention. "Hello, everyone! Don't worry, we won't stay long. Mia, is everything ready for departure?"

Mia bitterly smiled. "Well..."

Thud, thud, thud, thud, thud, thud, thud, thud, thud...

Suddenly, everyone except the Dalamu Sect people kneeled with their heads to the ground. "Senior Rean, please bring us with you! We are willing to accept the Dalamu Sect as our new home!"

Rean's mouth twitched a little, seeing that scene. "Mia... this isn't exactly what was planned, no?"

It was then that Mia remembered something Malaka, her disciple and also Rean and Roan's sister, loved to do when she did something wrong.

She showed her tongue... "Teehee!"

Rean felt like crying already.

Death... and me

Chapter 2304: And After Leaving?

Seeing Mia's reaction, Rean sighed. In the end, he could only turn to Roan back in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. 'Are you seeing this? What do you think?'

Roan momentarily stopped playing with his new toy, although that toy didn't seem to be enjoying his play at all. Roan was obviously interrogating Vladrie to find out more about the power he came from and what kind of dangers they offered to their planet. Too bad Vladrie couldn't utter a single sound. All he could do was to suffer as Roan drove his Dark Element inside his body. Well, things wouldn't need to get that far if he just talked, but he refused at the start, which brought them to this moment.

'Hum... Counting the Royal Family experts and the other four sects, we would have way over a hundred thousand members in the Dalamu Sect,' Roan said. 'But then again, now that we have already decided to bring the Dalamu Sect and our Varen Tribe, adding more members won't make much of a difference. We have a planet in our Dimensional Realm, and the number of Demon Beasts far surpasses that. Celis also made pretty much the entire planet lush. A mere hundred or even double that will make no impact in the general situation of the planet.'

Rean nodded. 'So, we are bringing them in and... letting them live in the Dimensional Realm? What about experiencing the Outside World? It's not like we can stay in one place and wait for everyone to go right and left to train.'

'That's the point,' Roan said. 'We don't need to. If someone decides that they want to live outside, we can simply let them out once we arrive in the Realm of Gods. Those who wish to stay can stay and cultivate/live in the Dimensional Realm. Our Dimensional Realm is probably one of the best places in the entire Universe for cultivation since it always has more Divine Energy than the outside. Besides, this is the Dalamu Sect, and everyone here is experienced. They don't need to gain experience with the outside world's tricks. They already know it themselves and will definitely let the younger ones experience it.'

Sister Orb suddenly intervened. [Do you have any plans for these new people? Or could it be you simply want to make the Soul Gem Planet look more like a real planet by having its own population?]

'Both,' Roan answered. 'If they cultivate in the Dimensional Realm, they will improve many times faster than outside. The Demon Beasts inside are already doing that, and most of them don't have sentience.'

Imagine how good it will be for the Dalamu Sect and the others. Perhaps we will truly have an army of our own in the future.'

[But in that case, why didn't you simply keep the Freedom Sect back them?] Sister Orb couldn't help but ask. [They were even stronger than these people from the Mortal Realm. I reckon they would be even more now if we go back to fetch them.]

Roan shook his head. 'Back then, our Dimensional Realm was big, but it couldn't be compared to the real planet we have now. It was just 300 kilometers long. How do you expect anyone to cultivate and live inside? We released the Freedom Sect way before we upgraded the Dimensional Realm since the environment simply wasn't enough to evolve inside. It is different now.'

Rean understood and agreed with Roan. 'Alright, alright. That means you don't mind if they all live inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm from now on.'

'I don't,' Roan confirmed. 'Sister Orb can easily set the boundaries so none of them will ever get close to places they shouldn't, so there is nothing to worry about.'

[That's true,] Sister Orb agreed.

'Fine!' Rean decided to follow that plan too. 'Since even Roan thinks it is a good idea, and Roan is someone who absolutely hates crowds, then I guess there is a real merit to that.'

Rean's focus returned to the outside world before he addressed everyone. "Alright, I got confirmation that you can all come. So, the plan goes like this: Our Dimensional Realm is the size of a small planet. We truly have a small planet there where you can live. It is full of Demon Beasts we gathered back in the Realm of Gods, so your presence would only add the right balance to it."

Rean continued. "Once we get to the Realm of Gods, I'll ask all of you if you wish to continue living in our Dimensional Realm or go out and live on your own. We won't stop any of the decisions. Once I send you inside our Dimensional Realm, I'll have someone there explain everything you will gain by staying there, but also what you will be losing. It will take some time before we go back to the Realm of Gods anyway, so you can check whether it is worth it or not by yourselves."

Rean then looked at the members of the Umbral Sect. After all, they weren't exactly on good terms back before the planet exploded. "Still, I'm surprised that you had the face to come and ask the same thing for me."

The Umbral Sect leader, Sacio Danit, quickly raised his head. He already expected Rean's comment. "I apologize for everything that happened between us in the past. We are well aware that you have the right to ignore us and simply leave us here. In fact, with your power now, you could completely wipe us out with just a thought. Still, we beg you to let us follow. That's why we will give up our name as Umbral Sect and join under the banner of the Dalamu Sect."

Rean looked back at Mia. "Ultimately, you are the Sect Master. Are you sure about it?" For Rean, it didn't make much of a difference. The Umbral Sect simply couldn't cause him any trouble.

Mia nodded. "Yes, we have discussed everything during the days you were off. We already got plenty of compensation as well."

"Very well," Rean didn't ask about this issue anymore. "So, even the Royal Family Experts and the king himself want to come. In that case... what will happen to this country?" If all the six main powers, which are the five sects and the Royal Family, leave, there would be no one else to take it. That's what Rean was most curious about now.

Death... and me

Chapter 2305: Different Dimension

"There is no need to worry about that," said Mia. "First of all, it wasn't like our Dalamu Sect had always been here, nor have the other sects and the Royal Family. We arrived late and built everything from scratch. After we are gone, someone or some power will soon rise into power. That's the natural order of things."

Mia's words were all backed by the other four sects and the Royal Family. Countries are often invaded, and powers are often replaced. The only difference was that no one would be here to prevent the next power from taking control. That was all.

"Very well," Rean nodded. "Gather everyone. I need to leave for an hour or so as I need to check something. Once I'm back, I'll send you all into my Dimensional Realm."

Mia sighed in relief after hearing Rean's words. "Thank you, Rean."

Rean then disappeared from the room without a trace. As he mentioned before, he wanted to see what happened to the space where Cryan previously could be found. Rean dove into the ground and cut through the earth and magma like an arrow, soon reaching the center of the planet.

As soon as he got close to the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm, he noticed a difference. There were many cracks in that Dimension. It was as if the gravity and matter of the planet were squeezing the thing. 'Sure enough, without Cryan as its source, the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm will crumble soon. I wonder if this thing was an unconscious effort of the planet to keep Cryan by its side.'

Rean then entered the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm without much of a worry. In the Mortal Realm, he had no fear against the Spatial Rifts and Storms that could appear after the Dimension broke down. He looked around, not expecting to find anything. Yet, that was not the case. There was indeed something there. "Hum? What is that?"

Rean approached and noticed a very small crystal with no more than a centimeter in size. Just like Cryan himself, Rean could tell that it was made of World Essence and a small quantity of Divine Origin Energy. 'Oh! Cryan had just left, yet the planet was already making another one of those Crystals. Interesting, interesting. Of course, it has just been formed, so there is almost no World Essence. Divine Origin Energy converted from Spiritual Energy is ridiculously slow, so the Divine Origin Energy inside it isn't worth a penny either. It would need millions of years to become something like Cryan.'

Rean continued. 'However, how come other planets don't have this kind of ability? If things continue like this, Sunkan Planet will eventually give birth to another World Essence Crystal like Cryan. The only doubt would be whether it can give birth to an artifact spirit similar to Cryan or not.'

Rean took the crystal in his hand and noticed that the Planet's Force to pull it back to the center was almost nonexistent. 'Well, it makes sense. There is almost no World Essence, so the planet's pulling force is just as small. Nonetheless, this good stuff.'

Rean then focused his mind on the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Specifically, his mind went to check the Solar Essence inside the fake sun there. The Solar Essence was truly just that, a type of energy. It didn't show any signs of crystalizing like the World Essence of Sunkan. 'I wonder if the Crystallization of Essence happens because of this Pseudo-Dimensional Realm...'

After thinking for a while, Rean contacted the Orb. 'Sister Orb, do you think it is possible to move this Pseudo-Dimensional Realm into our Soul Gem Dimensional Realm?'

[Judging by its size, it should be no problem.]

'Really?!' Rean was surprised to hear that. 'Won't it cause some problem like a dimension being inside another dimension and things like this?'

[Are you thinking about such a thing only now?] Sister Orb felt like she was talking to an idiot. [If there was a problem, how come nothing ever happened when people brought Spatial Rings inside our Dimensional Realm? Although extremely low-level, Spatial Rings are still a kind of Dimension. We also had other cultivators and demon beasts with their own Pocket Dimensional Realms coming inside, but there was no issue either.]

Rean scratched the back of his head. Indeed, that was quite an idiotic question. 'I see... Then, I will trouble you to move this Pseudo-Dimensional Realm inside. Send it to the center of the Fake Sun so that it can encompass the Solar Essence being generated there. I wish to see if I can create Solar Essence Crystals.'

[No problem,] said Sister Orb. [Come out first.]

Rean exited the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm after storing that small World Essence Crystal away. Right after, he and Sister Orb focused on the entire area of the Dimension and willed to move it inside the SOul Gem Dimensional Realm. Yet, to their surprise, the Pseudo-Dimensional Realm didn't move at all. It was as if it completely ignored the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm pulling force. 'This... what is happening, Sister Orb?'

Sister Orb was just as lost. [It is quite weird. I can't feel its presence for some reason. Without feeling its presence, there is nothing I can pull. I can see it, but for the system, it seems like it doesn't even exist.]

Rean began to get more and more certain that this Pseudo-Dimensional Realm was the reason why Essence Crystals could be created. Now, he wanted it even more. 'How about you try to pull everything in the area it occupies? Even if you can't feel it, as long as it is part of the area of effect, it should come inside.'

[Alright, let me give it a try.]

Immediately, the magma around the Dimension disappeared without a trace. The magma wasn't the only thing to disappear. The Pseudo-Dimensional Realm also vanished, showing that Sister Orb succeeded. [Hey, would you look at that. It worked!]

The area was immediately covered with magma, but Rean didn't care about it. 'Is it inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm? I can't feel it.'

[I can't either,] said Sister Orb. [Still, it is here. I can see it in front of me.]

'Very well. I'll take a look into it later.' Having accomplished his objective, Rean turned around and left. It was time to fetch everyone.

Death... and me

Chapter 2306: Varen Tribe

Arriving at the Varen Tribe first, everyone who wished to leave with Rean was already gathered in the main field. Of the around ten thousand members of the tribe, seven thousand were there. The other three thousand were the ones who decided to stay. They were still nearby, though. They came here to bid farewell to the rest.

Rean looked around and quickly found his mother, father, and Juri staying near each other. A few of the elders and warriors of the tribe were close to them as well.

Rean quickly descended without anyone noticing, appearing on his mother and father's side. Turen held a terrible expression as if he had seen a ghost. As for his mother, her expression was dark, and she absolutely didn't want to talk with Turen at the moment.

"Ahem... seems like you told Mom about your identity, uh?" Rean suddenly asked, catching the attention of his parents straight away.

Hamarlia's surprise vanished straight away, though. Instead, she also looked quite displeased with Rean. "So you knew about it too?"

Rean scratched the back of his head. "Just so that you know, I only found out about it many years after the planet exploded. I truly had no idea about it before that."

Hamarlia's expression didn't improve, though. "But you did know about it when you arrived a few days ago, didn't you?"

"Well..." Rean didn't know what to say. "Yes."

Turen quickly intervened. "Sorry, baby. I wasn't on purpose. You have to understand that I only took control of my sliver of soul two hours ago."

Rean quickly nodded. "Indeed. When I arrived, the Turen you were talking to was still the Turen that didn't know anything. I wasn't sure if I should have pointed it out or not, so I didn't mention it."

"Do you think that makes me any happier?" Hamarlia asked back.

Turen and Rean lowered their heads and apologized. "Sorry..."

"Hmph!" Hamarlia then looked away and ignored them again. Yet, it was just anger. She didn't really hate them. She would forgive Turen sooner or later.

Rean then asked something else. "What about Rana's body?"

Hamarlia's expression eased a little, but she didn't say anything. Turen was the one to explain in the end. "We buried her. Even though it was just a body without a soul, it didn't feel right to simply let it be, so we followed the normal procedures."

Rean nodded. He tried to talk to his mother a few more times, but she refused to answer.

In the end, Rean sighed and moved close to Juri, who just so happened to have heard the story from Hamarlia a little while before. "To think Turen was, in fact, a powerful expert. Tell me the truth, is there

anyone else in our tribe with some crazy background other than you three. By now, I wouldn't be surprised even if you said God himself was living here."

Rean shook his head. "As far as I can tell, there isn't anyone like that. But then again, if there was a god in our midst, I don't think I would be able to identify him or her."

"That's true," Juri agreed with Rean. "Anyway, as you can see, I have already gathered everyone. Are you bringing them into your... what was that you called it... Dimensional Realm?"

"Indeed," Rean confirmed. "Just tell everyone to not resist the pulling force once they feel it. It is impossible to move things that fight against the force."

"Very well," Juri said as he moved to a higher platform in the middle of the main field. "Everyone! Rean has arrived, and he will send all of us inside his personal world. We will live there for now until we reach the Realm of Gods. Once you feel a pulling force over your body, do not fight it. That's the force that will bring you inside."

Everyone listened to Juri and made sure to remember his words. A moment later, that force truly appeared, and none of them fought it. In an instant, all seven thousand people of the Varen Tribe disappeared without a trace, shocking the remaining ones who were there just to bid their farewells.

Rean was the only one left in the middle of the main field, so the eyes focused on him. "Hi, everyone. I have left a lot of Spirit Stones in the storehouse of the tribe, so you can use them as you see fit. The tribe will also have the protection of the Sasamil Empire for the next few hundred years, so make sure to utilize this opportunity well. In any case, my last call. Are all of you really staying behind, or have any of you decided that you want to come?"

Yet, the field continued silent as no one spoke. In the end, the new Tribe Leader came forth. "Thank you for the help, Rean. However, we can't abandon our home, so we will stay."

Rean smiled in response. "Senior Tirin, I was especially surprised to see that you decided to stay." After all the years that passed, Rean was definitely several times older than Tirin. Still, he treated the guy with respect.

Tirin was Juri's younger brother and also someone who helped Juri take care of the Varen Tribe, so he was just perfect for the position. "Hehe! Don't mention it. My brother and I have our own desires. I don't have his talent, so I don't really have the same interest in cultivation as him. Even if it doesn't matter after the body transformation in the Realm of Gods, I still prefer to stay in the land of my ancestors."

Rean saw no issues with that. "That's fine too. Alright, then. This is a goodbye, senior Tirin. If possible, we will be back someday to pay a visit."

"That's good, too," said Tirin with a smile.

Rean bid his farewell to the other members of the tribe who stayed and left. The tribe would go through a huge change the next time he stepped on it.

A few moments later, Rean arrived at the Dalamu Sect.

Death... and me

Chapter 2307: All Powers Together

Rean looked at the central area of the Dalamu Sect and couldn't help but feel a little impressed. He had been to the Realm of Gods' cities, but even there had never seen so many cultivators packed in such a small space. The only exception would be armies, but this gave a completely different feeling.

"Oh, you are here." Mia's voice suddenly echoed on his side as she flew to Rean's side. "These are all the cultivators of all five sects and the royal family."

Another person quickly arrived. The Saint Realm expert of the Royal Family, Kocei Jialin. "I haven't had the chance to talk to you even back then before the planet exploded... Well, for me, it feels like it has been just a few days. Nonetheless, thanks for giving my Royal Family this chance."

Rean glanced at Kocei before saying, "You do know that the moment we leave, your Royal Family will be nothing more than just another bunch of people, right? The Royal Bloodline and things like that are connected to this land and planet. Once you are gone, your Royal Status will be gone, too."

Kocei sighed in response. "Yes, I'm aware. The agreement with Mia was that everyone would be members of the so-called Freedom Sect, was it?"

Rean had obviously told Mia about them back when they had a chance to talk. That's why Mia decided that since the twins had created that Freedom Sect, they might as well keep the name. Especially since using the Dalamu Sect name might cause some misunderstanding that the original Dalamu Sect disciples will have more privileges than the others. Rean already made it clear that he would not accept such an arrangement if they truly wanted to build a sect in the Dimensional Realm and Realm of Gods.

Rean nodded at Kocei. "That's exactly the case. Except for the case where Mia is the Sect Leader, the rest of the power of Core Elder, Elders, and Disciples will be spread equally. As for why Mia is the Sect Master, I don't need to tell you why, right?"

Kocei obviously understood. "She has the highest cultivation, so it goes without saying she will hold that position. Well, unless you or your brother decide to take it. I don't think anyone would complain about that."

Mia agreed with Kocei. "He is right. I've been a Sect Master for quite some time in Dalamu, so I wouldn't mind if you or your brother took the lead either."

Yet, Rean shook his head. "Sorry, but I absolutely don't have time to take care of a sect, especially one that will have over a hundred thousand members. You will have access to the cultivation manuals of the Realm of Gods Roan, and I collected during our time there. But other than that, you will have to rely on yourselves."

Kocei didn't mind. "No problem. I will also make sure my Royal Family members understand that their titles will disappear with their move to another place. If you use your Spiritual Sense, you will see that my Royal Family members are already trying to be a lot more restrained. Of course, one's nature can't be changed in a single day, but one will have no choice other than to do it eventually. In any case, I'm also one of the core elders, so I can fight for my people during important discussions. That's enough for me."

More of the Core Elders, who were obviously the Saint Realm experts of the other sects, arrived in the sky with Rean. After talking to them for a while, Rean noticed that everyone finally gathered. "So, can I move them now? This is the last chance. If you wish to stay and take the chance that the power of this country is gone, you can do so now. I won't blame anyone who gives up going to the Realm of Gods."

All the Core Elders shook their heads. "We have already rooted out the members who don't want to take this next step. The ones you see are the ones who are truly determined to take this chance."

"Very well," Rean nodded.

Right after, he used his Divine Energy to increase the volume of his voice as he talked to the group below. "Everyone, in a moment, I'm going to send you all inside my Dimensional Realm. You will feel a pulling force, so don't fight against it. Last warning: if you don't want to go, all you have to do is fight back the pulling force. As long as you do that, I won't be able to take you inside. That will also mean you will have lost your chance to go with everyone."

Rean looked below and saw the excited and determined faces of all the cultivators. Truth be told, within the over one hundred thousand cultivators who received the news, no more than three hundred or so decided to stay. The rest all decided to leave straight away. It was a stark contrast to the percentage of people willing to leave the Varen Tribe.

Rean then connected to the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm and said. "Alright, here we go."

Immediately, thousands of cultivators and a few demon beasts felt the pulling force Rean talked about. Batch after batch, they disappeared without a trace from the terrain of Dalamu Sect. In the end, only the Core Elders and Mia remained in the sky. "Well then, I'll send you in as well. As I mentioned, the dimensional Realm has an entire planet, so there is plenty of space. It will be up to you to build and establish yourselves there. Just don't forget you are a single sect, so try not to start a war in my Dimensional Realm, okay?"

Right after, Mia and the elders disappeared as well.

Rean then looked in a certain direction before opening a Spatial Gate. It was a very short-distance one, though. When he reappeared, he was right above the Sasamil Imperial Palace. "Well, only Old Worm remains now."

Death... and me

Chapter 2308: That's a Good Plan

Old Worm also noticed Rean's arrival, as Rean wasn't trying to conceal himself. He quickly left the Sasamil Imperial Palace, arriving at Rean's side in a moment. "Have you finished everything on your side?"

Rean nodded. "I did. What about you? I hope you won't tell me that everyone from the Sasamil Empire wants to come as well."

"What are you talking about?" Old Worm asked back, confused. "There is no way I could allow that. If I brought everyone, what would happen to the Empire and its long history? They must stay and continue the Empire's work."

Rean sighed in relief. "That's good, that's good."

"However," Old Worm continued. "I promised that if any of them reached the Peak of the 'T' Realm, I would come back here and bring this person to the Realm of Gods. Do you think it is feasible?"

Rean pondered for a moment before saying, "Well, you have some connections with Eagon's Clan. Besides, it will be unlikely a T Realm, and one at the Peak Stage at that, will appear anytime soon. That said, you have enough time to increase your realm and gain some influence. It shouldn't be impossible. You will just have to pay the right price, and I believe it wouldn't be a problem for the Sector Lord to do it for you."

Old Worm nodded. "That's what I thought as well." Old Worm then took one last look at the Sasamil Imperial Palace before turning his attention away. "Alright, I'm ready to go."

Rean smiled. In the next moment, he sent Old Worm into the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Finally, he opened a Spatial Gate and left the planet. However, Rean didn't go far away. He stopped on the moon, used his Divine Sense to confirm nothing was wrong, and entered the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm as well.

His destination was obvious. He went straight to Roan, who seemed to have just finished his interrogation. Rean looked at the soulless body of Vladrie on the ground, understanding that he truly didn't have a very good time in Roan's hands. "So, what did you find?"

Roan organized the information in his head before speaking. "They are indeed not related to the Vruve Organization. They came from the Realm of Gods, just like the other Sector Lords. From the looks of it, there is a Sector Lord in another galaxy not too far away from this one. That Sector Lord is from the same power as these people."

Rean became curious. "Have you found out how they discovered Cryan?"

Roan nodded. "From the looks of it, they found Cryan by coincidence. Do you remember when Cryan said that he first had a negotiation with these people, and they eventually left to find a way to free Cryan?"

Rean nodded and waited for Roan to continue. "So, turns out that the person who found Cryan was a fugitive of theirs. It simply happened that while he ran away, he bumped into Cryan when he tried to hide at the core of Sunkan. This fugitive then returned to his home, where he exchanged the information about Cryan for his freedom. It's just that this fugitive was only at the Space Bending Realm, so it took a very long time until he finally returned. By the time we were born, this fugitive had long since been gone."

"So, it was just like I mentioned before. They knew the easiest way to get Cryan out was to destroy the planet. Too bad that when they came back after receiving the fugitive's information, the planet was already gone. In any case, they found the black hole and were powerless to do anything to it, so they left something behind that would warn them if someone appeared. That's how they appeared so fast after the planet was rebuilt," Roan explained.

"I see..." Rean got the full picture of the issue. "But the question remains. Will they pose any threat to our Sunkan Planet if we leave?"

"That's the part that eludes me," Roan answered. "Will they simply give up when they return to investigate and find out Cryan isn't here anymore? Or will they get angry and destroy the planet to relieve their anger? From what I found from this guy's mouth, it seemed like they were quite desperate to get their hands in Cryan."

"That makes sense," Rean mentioned. "Cryan had enough clean Divine origin Energy to bring a Space-Time Realm cultivator all the way to the Divinity Realm. Who wouldn't be desperate to put their hands on him?"

"That's not quite it," Roan shook his head. "Sure, that was definitely one of the reasons. But above all, it seems like they needed a Divinity Realm expert to execute some kind of plan. As to what it was, I can guarantee this guy here doesn't know."

Rean thought about it for a moment. "If that's the case, it is pretty much guaranteed that they will at least return to this place to investigate later. Should we stay here and watch from the shadows?"

Roan shook his head. "That's not a good idea. The battle was quite fierce between both sides. Next time, they will come with enough numbers to at least guarantee they won't fall to such a disadvantage. Staying here will only put ourselves in danger."

"Do you mean to give up Sunkan Planet and flee even though it might get destroyed again?" Rean asked with a dark expression.

Yet, Roan simply nodded. "Seems the most logical option. However, we don't need to leave and pretend we know nothing. There is a way of guaranteeing the planet at least won't get attacked."

Rean's expression relaxed a little. "What method?"

"Tell the truth about Cryan to the powers of the Realm of Gods," Roan answered with a cold smile. "The Realm of Gods won't go against their own rules and destroy Sunkan, but they will definitely come here to investigate. With them in the picture, the guys who came after Sunkan won't be able to act harshly. Nonetheless, both sides will understand that Cryan isn't in Sunkan anymore. Eventually, without affecting the lives on the planet, both sides will be forced to leave as wasting time here would be useless."

Rean pondered about the plan and had to admit it made sense. "Alright... and how do we inform them?"

"Hehe! How else?" Roan asked back. "Take your communication badge and send the whole information to all badges in the Realm of Gods."

Rean couldn't help but laugh. "Hahaha! Indeed! That's a good plan."

Death... and me

Chapter 2309: Ancestor

By doing that, there would be no lack of Space-Time Realm and below cultivators coming straight to Sunkan Planet. Yet, due to the Realm of Gods' Rules regarding the Mortal World, they will not be able to intervene in the mortals' lives. At the same time, the same power that came for Cryan would understand that there was nothing there for them anymore.

"But for that, we need to go back to the Realm of Gods as fast as possible," Rean mentioned.

Roan shook his head, though. "Not really. We have just arrived, and the battle happened a few days ago. Even if the enemies had already retreated to their base, they would not risk coming here so soon since we might have called reinforcements. At most, they will send someone to investigate but won't touch the planet.

"That's good," Rean was happy with that. "So, what will you do with this guy? Vladrie, right?"

Roan's eyes turned cold as he looked at Vladrie. The guy was like a soulless body, but he was still alive. Following that, Roan's Scythe appeared on his hand before he brandished it.

Swish!

With a single cut, Roan made Vladrie's head fly. "To anyone planning to kill Mom, death!" Well, it would be death, regardless. It's just that Roan took it more personally.

Rean didn't try to stop him. He also shared the thought that anyone threatening his parent's life didn't deserve to live. He simply waved his hand and threw the body and head outside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. He didn't want that guy in their Dimensional Realm dead or alive.

Putting those thoughts aside, Rean asked Roan. "Well, we pretty much finished everything here. Is there anything else you would like to check in the Mortal Realm?"

Roan pondered a bit but shook his head in the end. He couldn't think of a reason to stay here. "No. Do as you see fit. I'm going to train a little."

Rean nodded and exited the Dimensional Realm. Giving one last look to the Sunkan Planet, Rean smiled and opened a Spatial Gate. Finally, he left, not knowing when he would return to this place again.

Rean didn't return to the Realm of Gods, though. After all, he could simply allow the Mortal Realm's rejection to take over his body. That way, the Mortal Realm would automatically throw him back to the Realm of Gods. Instead, he already had another target in mind: the Zasfins Planet!

He returned to the main planet where the Sector Lord lived. Through the connections of that place, it wasn't hard to find where the Zasfins' Planet was located. That's because they knew where Qia and Calina appeared in the Realm of Gods. The location you ascend is linked to the location you left, after all. He only had to join both pieces of information, and a precise location was given to him.

He even got access to a long-distance teleport formation on that planet, which allowed him to teleport directly to the sector where the Zasfins' Planet was located. Naturally, the Sector Lord there noticed the twins' arrival. But after confirming they were no threat through Eagon's token, the Demon Beast from the Realm of Gods let them go.

Finally, through his Spatial Gates, Rean arrived at the Zasfins' Planet. It's just that when he got there, he was shocked by what he saw. "What the hell?!"

The planet was illuminated as if there were countless cities everywhere. It immediately reminded Rean of the photos he saw from Earth's night side back on the other half of the Universe. Releasing his Divine Sense, Rean was able to discover that the technology of the planet had advanced many times compared to when he and his group left.

One must not forget that Rean started the Communication System on the Zasfins' Planet as well. That propelled his Freedom Sect development, which allowed him to make several deals with the other races. One of those deals was obviously regarding the communication system.

Yet, he didn't expect the formation masters of the planet would go so far into it. He could tell that the entire planet was already connected by his communication system. Not only that, the formations master seemed to have used it to develop many new technologies with his Circuitry Formations.

After checking with his Divine Sense, Rean also noticed that the Freedom Sect was still in the same place. It's just that it wasn't just a sect anymore. There was a ridiculously big city around it, with the Freedom Sect itself towering over the center.

It was during one of these scans that Rean found him. "Is that... Malo...? He is soooo old..."

Malo could be said to be one of the main disciples of the Freedom Sect back then. He was already in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm Late Stage when the twins left the planet with all the Transition Realm experts. Yet, he stayed with the other disciples to manage the sect with the others. The reason Rean identified Malo at all was because he would never mistake his aura. Even though he was very old, one's aura never changes unless something happens to their body or cultivation.

However, Rean didn't stop his search there. The reason he came here was one and one only, to see how Malaka was faring. Yet, he couldn't find a single trace of her or her husband. Let alone their child. "Where is she?" Rean couldn't help but ask alone in space.

In a hidden chamber deep in the Freedom Sect, Malo was diligently cultivating. By now, he had already reached the Peak Stage of the Elemental Transformation Realm and was just a step away from breaking through into the Transition Realm.

Zush!

Suddenly, a young man with white colored hair appeared inside the chamber. It's just that Malo didn't notice him at all.

Rean smiled and finally opened his mouth. "Almost Transition Realm. Not bad, not bad!" He also used his cultivation and immediately dispersed the Universe's backlash after mentioning that realm's name.

Malo's body trembled when he heard that voice. No one should be able to enter this place without his consent. Yet, that wasn't what made him tremble. Instead, it was because he would never mistake that voice. "Ancestor Rean!"

Death... and me

Chapter 2310: Visiting the Graves

Malo couldn't believe he had the chance of seeing Rean again. "How can that be?! I saw you leaving all those years ago!"

Rean nodded. "You were not wrong. Roan and I truly left that day. You have no idea how many things happened since then. In any case, I'm just passing by this planet to pay you guys a visit. I'm returning to the Realm of Gods once I end my deals here."

Malo then took a deep breath as he calmed down. "I see... so Ancestor Rean and Roan now have the power to come down to the Mortal Realm and return to the Realm of Gods as you see fit. I can only wonder how strong you are now. How are the others?"

Rean smiled. "Everyone is fine. Qia and Calina are still in the Realm of Gods. The Golden Drohare left our group a long time ago, returning to his own race. As for the other experts and demon beasts who entered the portal back then, I don't really know. I can only hope they are doing well."

Rean then asked the question on his mind. "By the way, my Divine Sense is strong enough to cover every centimeter of this planet. Yet, I couldn't find Malaka anywhere. Let alone her child or husband. In fact, you are pretty much the only one I found... and you are quite old already."

"Sigh... nothing much really happened to them, to be honest," Malo explained. "They simply reached the end of their lifespans without being able to break through. Naturally, they died of old age. Of our batch back all those years ago, I was pretty much the only one who succeeded in entering the Soul Transformation Realm."

Rean wasn't surprised by the answer. In a certain way, the Soul Transformation Realm could be considered even harder than the breakthrough into the Transition Realm. After all, unless you have something like the Void Shattering Pill that can make you reach the Void Tempering Realm straight away, you will find it very hard to enter the Soul Transformation Realm. One can not forget that the only way to enter the Soul Transformation Realm without that pill was to find one's own path.

For some people, it might be as easy as turning one's hand. By the time they reach the Peak Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm, they instantly breakthrough into the Soul Transformation Realm. However, such experts were extremely rare. The majority who reached that level usually spent most of their lives cultivating, so what path was there for them to follow? That is why even in the Realm of Gods, the barrier between the Nascent Soul and Soul Transformation was where the majority got stuck for life. "Turns out Malaka couldn't find her path..."

Malo nodded with a solemn expression. "Indeed. Other than me, only Glennie broke through the Soul Transformation Realm. Sorry, ancestor. I know you held sister Malaka dearly in your heart. However, there was nothing I could do about it."

Rean shook his head. "That wasn't your fault, nor was anyone's. Such is life, that's all." Rean then remembered something. "Where did you bury her? I would like to pay a visit."

Malo immediately took the initiative. "I'll bring you there right now, ancestor. She is buried in the ancestral land of our Sect. Only those who contributed greatly to our Freedom Sect are put there. Her family is there too."

Malo quickly left the chamber, bringing Rean through the corridor leading out of the place. The first time they passed by a few guards, the guards felt like they saw a ghost. Rean and Roan's statues were pretty much everywhere in the Freedom Sect, so Rean, who hadn't changed much since that time, immediately got their attention. "This... Ancestor Malo, could it be...?"

Malo glanced at them with a cold expression. "Quiet! You haven't seen anything, do you understand?"

Rean laughed in response. "Hahaha! It's fine, it's fine. Like I said, my Divine Sense can cover the entire planet, so I've seen the many statues of Roan and me around it, too. To be honest, there wasn't really a need to worship us like that, so it makes me feel a little embarrassed instead."

Hearing Rean's words, the guards immediately knelt down. "Sorry for our imprudence, great ancestor!"

"Great ancestor?" Rean looked at them, confused.

"Ahem..." Malo pointed at himself. "I'm the ancestor now, you know? So, since you were my Sect's ancestor back then..."

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed once again. "So that makes me the Great Ancestor. I see, I see! That's truly amusing."

Rean then touched one of the guards on the shoulder. Suddenly, a burst of Spiritual Energy came from that guy, and he went from the Nascent Soul Realm Middle Stage to the Late Stage. "This..."

That guard couldn't believe what just happened. He had been stuck on the barrier between the Middle and Late stages for over twenty years already. Yet, it didn't matter what he tried. He couldn't take that next step. Yet, just a single touch of Rean's hand was enough for the barrier to break like an egg thrown at a rock. "T-Thank you, Great Ancestor!" he dropped his head even lower, deeply moved by Rean's help.

Rean waved his hand. "It's nothing. I just saw that your Dantian Got stuck due to a clot in the main meridians leading to it. I simply cleaned the passages. The breakthrough simply came as a natural after-effect."

The other guard looked at his friend with envy. However, Rean didn't do anything to him. "Your cultivation is going just fine. You don't need my help."

The other guard quickly dropped his head as well. Hearing from the Great Ancestor that he was following the right path was already a great favor. "Thank you, Great Ancestor."

"So, shall we keep going?" Rean looked at Malo.

Even Malo couldn't have done what Rean did, so he was quite impressed as well. "Uh? Oh! Right! Yes, let's go."

A few minutes later, they entered the ancestral land of the Sect, where Rean quickly found Malaka's grave. As soon as he got close to it, Roan and Kentucky appeared on his side.

Checking the skeleton with his Divine Sense, Roan was absolutely sure that it was the Malaka's. In the end, Roan couldn't help but chuckle. "Heh... Would you look at that? To think it would be so quiet even though she is right here in front of me." Yet, the usual coldness of his face was nowhere to be seen.