

## Death 2311

Death... and me

Chapter 2311: New Ideas

Rean, Roan, and Kentucky stayed there for a few hours. Malo didn't mind as he waited at the entrance of the Ancestral Land. Finally, they finished paying their respects before they returned to where Malo was. "WOW! You look soooooo old! Is this really Malo?" Kentucky couldn't help but ask Malo.

Malo bitterly smiled. Rean had already thrown those words on his face. "What do you want? You have been gone for so long already..."

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed once again. The twins' group knew about the time displacement when they went to the Realm of Gods, so it wasn't really a surprise to see Malo like that.

Rean then decided to ask. "Tell me, Malo. Your circuitry formations have evolved a lot since I left the communication system behind. I can see that they were applied to a variety of uses, especially illumination. From outside the planet, I could see how all the cities were illuminated. Of course, there were many other places where you guys tapped."

Malo nodded. "To be honest, I'm not very versed in Formations, so I kind of acted as a symbol of the Freedom Sect while the Formations Masters did their work. As our communication with other continents expanded, things began to get a lot more peaceful. Sure, there are still conflicts here and there. Nonetheless, the planet is completely different from the time you all left."

Roan understood why. "Communication is usually one of the main reasons behind mutual understanding. Because you can't talk to someone in another country, you would grow some prejudice against them and their culture. However, once you can freely communicate, you can understand the other side's reasons."

Roan continued. "Of course, it doesn't mean a planet will truly follow the path of peace. There has to be a lot of work and patience. I'm pretty sure that to reach the status I'm seeing with my Divine Sense, hundreds of years were necessary."

Mano agreed with Roan. "Indeed. But it was worth it. Nowadays, you will rarely see conflicts except for the small issues here and there I just mentioned. It has been a long time since a country went to war against some other nation, let alone a continent."

Kentucky couldn't help but ask. "But what about training. Cultivation goes in hand with one's experience. Death and Life moments are usually what bring a cultivator forward. If such a thing doesn't happen anymore, how does everyone cultivate?"

Malo agreed with Kentucky. "We know that, and that's why we developed a circuitry formation, especially for this kind of situation. Come with me."

Rean's group followed Malo until they arrived at the Formations Masters Hall in the sect. There, Malo brought them to a place where many cultivators could be found. It's just that they all seemed to be in a trance.

Rean immediately identified why. "They are inside some kind of illusion..."

Malo confirmed. "That's correct. The illusion they are experiencing could be said to be another world altogether. In this illusory world, the old cultivation planet is still intact. If a cultivator wishes to experience life and death situation, they can come here and enter this world."

Roan found it weird. "This isn't really a Death and Life situation. They know that if they die there, they won't die for real, so it won't be of much use."

Yet, Malo shook his head. "That's where the manipulation of consciousness gets interesting. When they get inside the illusory world, they forget that the real world exists. For these guys, at the moment, the illusory world is the real deal."

Rean examined the runes of the circuitry formations and was impressed with the advancements made. "Truly a piece of art. No doubt hundreds of years were used to reach this stage as well."

At the same time, Rean called Sister Orb. 'Sister Orb, make sure to record every single rune you see on this planet. Even if there are countless different formations, they are all low-level due to the Mortal Realm's limitations, so it shouldn't be that hard for the system processing power now. I'll make sure to study them later.'

[I'm already doing it,] said Sister Orb. [I should be done in a day. All the runes will be available in the Circuitry Formation Repository later for you to play.]

Rean smiled. 'Thank you.'

Rean then looked at Malo. "This formation is capable of pulling them into this illusion while they forget about the real world. But above all, it was created in a way where they can't spend more than a day inside. Regardless of what happens inside, they will be pulled out of the illusion by the end of a full day. Even better than that, they will retain the memories and experiences of the illusory world while understanding that everything before was fake. Nonetheless, the feeling is what matter, so it will serve just as the real thing when they stimulate their potential of cultivation."

\*Boom!\*

Suddenly, a wave of Spiritual Energy came from one of the people in the room. Just now, that person had a breakthrough, going from the Middle Stage of the Foundation Establishment to the Late Stage. At the same time, that person awoke from the illusion. The friends quickly came to his side and congratulated him, who seemed to be jubilant with his progress.

Roan had to admit the evolution of the circuitry formations on this planet was really useful. "Rean, you must put something similar in the Dimensional Realm later."

"I will, however..." Rean then looked at Malo.

Malo understood what Rean's eyes meant. "Indeed, the formation isn't perfect. For example, it is useless for me."

Rean nodded. "Indeed. As far as I can see, this should be useful until you reach the Soul Transformation Realm. However, once your soul transforms, the formation can't fool your consciousness anymore. I can definitely improve it for our use with the Divine Level runes, but I don't think I can reach the point of fooling a Void Tempering Realm cultivator."

Rean wasn't disappointed, though. "Nonetheless, it gave me many new ideas."

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## Chapter 2312: Descendant

As Rean, Roan, and Kentucky talked, a few hours went by. Suddenly, the door of the room where the four of them were gathered opened. Quickly, a young lady entered in a hurry. "Ancestor! Why did you call me so suddenly? What's the emergency?"

Rean, Roan, and Kentucky were taken aback. That's because the woman who had just entered the room was the living copy of Malaka! She was truly identical in various aspects. It's just that there were a few differences, like the color of her eyes, which she probably inherited from her father's side of the family.

Rean's group then looked at Malo, perplexed. "This girl..."

Malo smiled as he nodded. He then looked at the girl before saying, "Come here. I called you so that you could meet them."

The woman was still puzzled. However, she respected Malo deeply, so she simply followed his orders. "I feel like... I've seen these two sirs before. Have we met before?"

Rean smiled in response. "Not exactly."

Malo laughed. "Hahaha! I knew you would be surprised. Her name is Lisia Drumed, and she is the great-granddaughter of Malaka. To be honest, even I was surprised at how similar she looked to Malaka from back then. Her grandmother and mother did have similar traces to Malaka, obviously, but they definitely didn't look so similar as this Great-Granddaughter here. I even wondered if Malaka had reincarnated in her."

Rean and Roan shook their heads. As similar as she might be, her aura was different from Malaka's. It did carry a familiar feeling, but it wasn't the same.

Lisia, on the other hand, was shocked after what she heard. Malo was one of the oldest people on the planet at the moment. The number of experts he could call as equal was already very limited, let alone older than him to be called ancestor. Yet, the two youngsters in front of her happened to be some of them. However, she knew all of those people, so how come she couldn't remember seeing Rean, Roan, and Kentucky before.

"Ah! I remember now!" Only then did she think even further ahead, trying to remember where she could possibly have seen those two, even though Lisia was sure she didn't. "You are Great Ancestors Rean and Roan!"

Kentucky looked at her as well while pointing his finger at himself. "What about me?"

"Sorry, I have no idea who you are," Lisia answered straight away.

Kentucky's head dropped in sadness. Why did everyone remember Rean and Roan but not him? Wasn't it a little unfair?

"Hahahaha!" Rean patted Kentucky's shoulder. "Of course, she can't remember you. Have you checked your statues already?"

"My... statues?" Kentucky was taken aback. Immediately, his Divine Sense covered the entire continent. Only then did he see the statues of himself. He completely forgot he was in his human form at the moment. The statues depicting him were all in his true Minikawa form. "Oh, that's why!" Kentucky quickly regained his confidence.

Malo nodded. "Your true form is just too big, so you don't fit here. That's why no one recognized you so far, Kentucky."

As soon as Lisia heard it, she remembered the many statues of Kentucky. "The fat bird that followed the Great Ancestors!"

Kentucky felt like crying right there and then. "Who are you calling fat?!"

Seeing Kentucky's anger, Lisia quickly apologized in fear. "S-Sorry, sir. I... I meant no disrespect."

Rean and Malo laughed to no end. Even Roan gave a slight chuckle. What could be done? Back then, Kentucky was indeed quite chubby in its real form.

"Hmph!" Kentucky turned his head away and pretended he didn't hear anything.

Rean then looked at Lisia with warm eyes. "Have you met your great-grandmother before she died? She was Roan and mine's little sister. Obviously, also Kentucky's friend."

Lisia shook her head. "Sorry, I haven't. When I was born, she had already passed away." Lisia seemed very polite now that she had calmed down a little, so she answered earnestly.

"I see..." Rean nodded. "Seems like your appearance was the only thing you inherited. You seem a lot composed compared to her."

Malo agreed with Rean. "Indeed. Little Lisia here is quite famous in the sect as a reliable member. Every time the sect has any mission for her, she completes it with perfection. Everyone in her generation and those below sees her as an example."

"She is indeed the polar opposite of Malaka," Roan couldn't help but comment.

"This was a nice surprise, Malo. Thank you," Rean was quite happy to see Malaka's descendants. When he checked the planet first, he primarily looked out for Malaka's aura. After all, so much time had passed, her appearance was bound to be much different. That's why he didn't notice her before.

Rean then got up from his chair and patted Lisia's head. "As you already noticed, my name is Rean. I was your ancestor's ancestor back then. Those two there are Roan and Kentucky. We have come here expecting to pay a visit to Malaka, your great-grandmother, but unfortunately, she is not here anymore. Nonetheless, we are happy to see you at least."

Lisia felt somewhat weird with Rean's treatment. After all, Rean didn't look to be any older than her. Of course, she understood how cultivation worked, so she could only imagine how far Rean and Roan's cultivation was for them to still have pretty much the same appearance from back then. "T-Thank you. It is also my honor to finally meet great ancestors."

She continued. "Sir Rean, sir Roan, if you wish, I can call my grandmother to come here. She obviously remembers her mother, Malaka."

Roan shook his head straight away. "There is no need. Truth be told, we have never met her. We would be nothing but strangers. Malo only called you here due to your striking semblance to Malaka. That was all."

Rean agreed with him. If anything, he would feel weird instead. "I'm glad for the offer, but it is fine."

Finally, Rean and Rona looked back at Malo. "In any case, our stay is limited. We will be returning to the Realm of Gods after here. Do you wish to come as well?"

Malo was taken aback. However, he didn't need to think twice after hearing it. "Yes, please!"

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Chapter 2313: Finally!

Rean and Roan nodded. It wouldn't make much of a difference anymore now that they brought so many people into their Dimensional Realm. "Very well. Prepare your things and say your farewells. We will leave in a few hours."

"Few hours?!" Malo was a little pressed. "Can you at least wait a day? You see, my position in the Freedom Sect is quite important. For me to decide to leave this suddenly, there are some preparations I must make."

Rean looked at Roan, who nodded back. A single day wouldn't make much of a difference for them now. "Alright, go ahead and prepare everything you need."

Malo sighed in relief. "Thank you, ancestors. By the way, would you mind if I extend this offer to Glennie, too? She is the only one from back then who is still alive other than me. She is on a mission on the other side of the planet now, but she should be able to return quite fast with her cultivation and the teleport formations."

"Sure," Rean nodded. "I want to see her too."

Kentucky then got up and walked to the exit. "I'm going to wander around a little bit. There are a few statues I need to fix on this planet." He made it a personal matter to slim out all his statues.

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed out loud. "Alright, alright. I'll call you when we are ready."

Kentucky nodded and disappeared from their sight in a flash.

Now that the entire planet was connected through Rean's communication system, Malo simply took his communication badge out and called Glennie. The old woman was obviously shocked to hear Malo's words and immediately dropped everything she was doing. 'I'm coming back! Don't leave without me!' she said with excitement.

"She is on her way back, ancestor," Malo informed Rean.

Roan, on the other hand, didn't have much to do. "I'm going back to the Dimensional Realm. You go ahead and do your thing.

\*Zush!\*

Roan then disappeared without a trace.

Malo also left in a hurry while sending many messages with his communication badge. He wanted to accompany Rean a little more, but there was truly too much to be done and not enough time. One of the reasons he called Glennie back was also because he would need her help since she was another one of the Ancestors of the Sect.

Rean then stood there in the room, with a hand on his chin, thinking about what he should do now. "Hum... Perhaps I should go to the Formations Repository and take a look at the runes," he murmured.

"A-Ahem... Ancestor Rean." Of course, Lisia was still there.

"Oh!" Rean's attention returned to reality. "What is it, little girl?"



"I-If you want, I can bring you around to show you the sect." She felt like this was a great opportunity, so she had to take the chance.

Rean pondered a bit and nodded. It wasn't like he had much to do. "Sure, why not?"

"It's just..." Lisia looked at Rean's face. "Is there a way to hide your appearance? With ancestor Malo's words, everyone will know you are here. It might become a little too hard to move around."

"That's not a problem," Rean nodded. His Light Element gathered around his body as he activated his Body Transformation Technique. Be it his body or his aura, everything changed completely. No one would be able to identify him.

Lisia was shocked by the sudden change. Rean wasn't trying to hide himself, so he was still appearing in her Spiritual Sense. Yet, Lisia couldn't find a single trait that could be used to discern Rean anymore. 'Great Ancestor is truly impressive...'

"So, shall we go?" Rean asked with a smile.

"Ah!" Lisia returned to reality and quickly nodded. "Y-yes! Let's go. First, let's visit the residential district."

Rean didn't really mind and simply followed. As they passed by the places, she introduced them and their uses. Rean couldn't help but remember Earth back on the other side of the Universe. If you didn't pay attention to the cultivation of the people, life seemed pretty similar. His concepts of Circuitry Formations and Electricity were applied to every aspect of daily life, just like technology was.

In fact, it was even better. After all, Spiritual Energy was present everywhere in the world. As long as not too much power was necessary, the Spiritual Energy was enough to convert into electricity by layers of formations. There was no need for Spirit Stones.

Lisia started quite constrained at first. But as she walked with Rean and saw he was quite a carefree character, her tension also disappeared. Rean didn't put on airs, which was quite rare for higher-level cultivators.

Suddenly, Lisia stopped in front of a small mansion. "Great Ancestor, come with me."

Rean smiled. He stopped using his Divine Sense so as to enjoy the tour in the right way. That said, he didn't know what was inside. He had a guess, though.

After passing by a guard at the entrance, Lisia brought Rean inside, who ended up meeting a small boy at the entrance. "Oh! And this is?"

Lisia patted the boy's head. "He's my little brother, Kleon."

"Hello, Kleon." Rean also introduced himself.

The shy boy hid behind Lisia but still answered. "Hi..."

It was then that a voice came from the back. "Lisia, is that you?"

Lisia nodded. "It's me, Mom. We have a visit."

"A visitor?" Another voice came from the living room before an older woman appeared.

Lisia smiled. "He, grandmother, this is-"

"WHAT?!" Yet, the old woman cut Lisia's words as she looked at Rean. "IT CAN'T BE!" It was as if she was seeing a ghost!

Rean and Lisia were taken aback. Rean had completely changed his appearance. How did this woman see through it?

The old woman immediately shouted to the back of the small mansion with an excited expression.  
"Armalia, Lauren, come quickly! Our prayers have been answered! Lisia finally brought home a man!"

Lisia almost vomited blood!

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Chapter 2314: Meeting Everyone

"Hahahaha!" Rean burst into laughter. It was truly one of the funniest things that had ever happened to him. Just how much of a loner was Lisia for her family to have such a reaction?

Lisia, obviously, was as red as a tomato. "Grandmother!"

Armalia and Lauren, Lisia's parents, immediately stopped what they were doing and rushed to the entrance. "What did you say?! A man? Where?"

They then looked at Rean before Armalia immediately took Rean's hand. "Thank you, thank you. We were already worried she was going to die alone. I know she can be a handful, but trust me! Deep, deep, deeeeeeeeeeeep down, she is not bad!"

"Mother!" Lisia wanted to die right there and then. "He is not my boyfriend! First of all, he is married!"

"What?!" Everyone looked at Rean with shock on their faces. "Sir, is what she said true?"

Rean continued to smile as he nodded. "Yes, sorry to disappoint you, but I'm married already."

Armalia sighed before looking at Lisia. "Girl, I know it has been difficult for you, but it is still wrong to try to rob another woman's man. Mother will not accept it."

Lisia's grandmother and her father nodded solemnly. "She is right, Lisia. That is wrong! We will not accept it."

Tears fell from Lisia's eyes. 'Why isn't there a hole when you need one?' she thought. Still, she tried to calm down and took a deep breath. "Grandmother, Mother, Father, we are not in a relationship. He is... he is..." Armalia then remembered she didn't know how to introduce Rean. Should she just say he is the great ancestor or pretend he was just a friend? Would the great ancestor get angry if someone weak like here called him a friend?

Rean noticed Lisia's struggle and decided to help. "Well, as Roan and I said before, we weren't truly intending to show our real identity. But since you brought me here, I guess it won't matter that much. Malo will disclose it in the main communication channels later anyway."

Rean then patted the Old Woman's head as if he was looking at a junior. "What's your name, kid?"

The old woman was taken aback and immediately stepped back, or so she tried. However, it seemed like there was a force holding her in place, which made her quite angry. "Young man, is this how you treat your elders? This joke isn't funny. Since when did I become that close to you?"

Rean then focused on his light element and made his body transform once again. Right in front of everyone, his body structure changed into another young man, although this one had white hair and eyes. He continued to rub the old woman's head as he said. "It's not a joke; I'm indeed much older than you. Your mother, Malaka, was my little sister. I came this time to visit her, but I heard she has already passed." Rean then took his hand off the Old Woman's head and looked at everyone. "My name is Rean. Some of you like to call me a great ancestor, from what I'm told."

Only then did everyone in the room recognize the 'youth' in front of them. "G-Great Ancestor!" Immediately, they all knelt on the floor.

Well, they tried to. However, Rean used his Divine Energy to prevent them from doing so. "There is no need for such behavior. If you know Malaka, you should know as well that this kind of thing means nothing to me."

Lisia was happy that the misunderstanding was resolved. "S-Sorry, Great Ancestor. I know you said you didn't want to see them, but I still felt it was the right thing to do. I just didn't expect they would act like that just because I brought someone home."

The old woman recovered from her stupor and quickly apologized. "Sorry, Great Ancestor! My name is Salaka. My mother and father simply decided to give me a similar name to my mother. I'm her third child, and you were already long gone when I was born. Still, Mother had told me about the countless adventures you went through. She didn't regret staying behind, but I could also tell she missed you dearly."

Rean nodded. "It's fine. Life is an endless stream. Not even a god can stop it. From the looks of it, she had a great life, which is all that matters."

Armalia, Salaka's daughter and Malaka's granddaughter, also spoke. "Unfortunately, I also hadn't had the chance of meeting her. But I saw many recordings, so I'm sure she was happy."

Lauren, as kind of an outsider, coughed a little. "Ahem... since you are all senior Malaka's ancestors and family, I'll take my leave. I feel like I'm uncalled for here."

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed in response. "There is no need for that. I'm not staying much longer anyway." Rean then looked at Salaka. "It seems like you are stuck in the Late Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm. Do you want some help?"

Salaka was taken aback. She had given up cultivating several decades ago after failing countless times to break into the Peak Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm. She had already accepted that she was going to die of old age, so such an offer took her by surprise. "Can you really?"

Rean touched her shoulder and immediately sent some of his Divine Energy inside. He cleaned her body and forced the barrier of the realm loose. As if moving automatically, Salaka's Spiritual Energy surged like a torrent, destroying the barrier that kept her away from the Peak Stage in one go. "This..."

Seeing that, Lauren couldn't help but ask. "Does that mean Great Ancestor can make people breakthrough anytime he wants?"

Rean understood what Lauren thought. "You got the wrong idea. All I did was to eliminate the obstacle that prevented the breakthrough. I can't give you or anyone else the energy necessary for that. The breakthrough itself has to be done by your own Dantians' Spiritual Energy."

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## Chapter 2315: That Will Be For The Best

Rean then pointed at Lisia. "Lisia here is in the late stage of the Core and Soul Fusion Realm. However, she hasn't accumulated enough Spiritual Energy to break through into the Peak Stage yet. That said, I'm powerless to help her at the moment. Besides, my method only works because you guys are many realms below me. If you were at a higher realm, even I wouldn't be able to help this easily."

Lauren sighed. "I see..." For a moment, he thought they might all get free breakthroughs, but it seemed like it was impossible.

Suddenly, everyone's communication badges turned on. Rean had received one of those badges from Malo, so his own also did the same. Immediately, they sent their Divine and Spiritual Senses into the badges, where they saw a recording from Malo.

'I'm calling everyone on the planet to announce my retirement. I'm stepping down from the role of Ancestor of the Freedom Sect. Recently, I received an offer from someone I deeply respect, so I'm taking my leave. There is no need to worry, though. The Freedom Sect will continue to prosper even without me. I've already appointed my successor, and I believe you all know him quite well. Yilian, please come.'

The Freedom Sect was one of the biggest powers in the world, and especially they were the source of the circuitry formations. They totally had the right to call everyone's communication badges if they wished. It's just that such a huge call to everyone's devices rarely ever happened.

The message continued. But from there onwards, Malo and the man called Yilian only talked about the changes the sect would go through after the change. That was mainly to appease the people's hearts as Malo disappeared from the scene.

After that message was over, another one arrived, this time recorded by Glennie, who also held the position of an ancestor of the Freedom Sect. Just like Malo, she also got someone else to take her position and spent the rest of the recording explaining the changes her successor would make.

Finally, both messages disappeared, sending the entire world into a wave of discussions. Yet, Rean was more surprised about something else. "Weird... I thought Malo was going to tell everyone we were back. Seems like he thought it would bother me and decided to leave it at that."

Lisia didn't think it was only that. "Great Ancestor... It wasn't just because it would bother you but because such information would also cause a huge uproar. Telling everyone you came back for a visit was the same as saying that you now could come and go from the Realm of Gods as you wished. That would definitely cause a lot of trouble for the sect as a whole since all the world's experts would flock to our doors, begging to bring them with you."

Rean looked at Lisia and had to admit her words were correct. "I see... Oh well, I guess this is fine. It is not like I will never come back again anyway."

Rean then looked at Malaka's daughter, hoping to hear more. "Would you mind telling me a little bit more about Malaka's life? Malo told me a lot of things, but there were definitely a few more personal moments that only someone as close as a daughter had experienced."

Salaka nodded. "Yes, Great Ancestor." After watching the message where two ancestors of the Freedom Sect suddenly decided to step down, no more doubts could be found in Salaka's head. She then invited Rean to the living room with everyone else while the servants of the small mansion prepared some food.

\*Zush!\*

Surprisingly, Roan also appeared in the room, scaring everyone.

Rean, on the other hand, just laughed. "Hehe! So you are also curious. Didn't you say there was no need to meet them?"

Roan glanced at him but didn't deny it. "Is there a problem? Besides, aren't you also here?"

"That's true," Rean answered while shrugging his shoulders.

Naturally, they also recognized Roan since he was basically a copy of Rean. After recovering from their shock, Salaka sat down on a sofa and began to tell other stories of her family.

Turns out that Malaka ended up having four children. It's just that Salaka was the last one alive. One of them died while venturing into the Demon Beasts Territories, while the other two died simply because

they ran out of lifespan. Those last two never succeeded in entering the Nascent Soul Realm. As for the one that died in the Demon Beasts' Territory, he had the highest talent in their family, alas...

It wasn't wrong to say that Malaka's cultivation was mainly due to Rean and Roan's help. Even with the sect's resources available after the twins left, it couldn't compare with Roan's personal training. Her children also got the sect's support, but resources alone didn't guarantee one's success. Talent was also a big deal in the Mortal Realm, and none of Malak's children had a talent surpassing the Green Color.

After a few hours of talking, sad and happy moments, Salaka finally finished. "Sigh... I guess this is enough for now. If I talk more than that, Mother would probably get angry in her next life."

It was then that Rean remembered something. "Oh, shit! I completely forgot!"

\*Zush!\*

Right after, Rean disappeared from the room, leaving even Roan puzzled. Roan focused his mind in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, and only then did he understand. Without saying anything, he just waited.

\*Zush, zush, zush!\*

A few minutes later, Rean reappeared in the room. "Sorry for the wait. These are Malaka's Father and Mother, senior Inna Jabure and Inna Lantiwa." One must not forget that Malaka's full name was Inna Malaka. Inna is the family's name.

Those two were taken aback when Rean returned, telling them they had news of Malaka. Rean had met them on the Sunkan Planet, but because he already intended to visit the Zasfins' Planet, Rean simply told them that he would bring them out once he went to see Malaka. He didn't expect Malaka to be dead already and almost forgot about her parents.

"I see..." Salaka obviously understood what she had to do. "Great Ancestor, let's pay another visit to the sect then."

Rean nodded. "That will be for the best."



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#### Chapter 2316: The Real Ancestors

After arranging for Jabure and Lantiwa to have a free pass in the Freedom Sect, Rean left with Lisia, leaving Malaka's parents with their granddaughter and even great-granddaughter. Rean told them he would come back later to fetch them. However, if they wanted, he also didn't mind leaving them on the Zafins Planet. In any case, the two sides had a lot to talk about.

As for Roan, he returned to the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm.

As Rean, who had obviously changed his appearance again, walked out of the main building, he looked at Lisia. "Are you sure you don't want to stay and talk with Malaka's parents? They are, after all, your great-great-grandparents."

Lisia shook her head. "It is too weird, you know? Seeing such far down the lineage family like this. Normally, you would never have the chance of meeting such people. In any case, my grandmother and mother are the ones who should really talk to them."

Rean didn't mind. "Well, it's up to you."

"Senior Rean," Lisia then changed the topic. "What do you want to do now? There are still several hours before Ancestor Malo and Glennie finish their arrangements."

Rean smiled before spreading his Divine Sense. Soon, he found Kentucky, which was causing a lot of trouble to the citizens in several parts of the planet. After all, he was changing his own statues, but no one knew it was really him. Especially since even in his true form, Kentucky nowadays was much thinner. "Hahaha! Why don't you come with me? I'm going to show you some fun things."

Lisia was puzzled but nodded nonetheless. "Sure, which direction?"

Rean then covered her with his Divine Energy and used his Spatial Powers to teleport away.

Somewhere else on the planet, a bunch of cultivators were attacking a young man. Yet, that young man pretended he didn't even notice those people. "Hum... I'm truly not very good at art. Should I go back to Malo and ask him to lend me some artisans?" Sure enough, that young man was Kentucky in his human form.

The cultivators around him were all breathing heavily, having spent most of the Spiritual Energy to take the enemy down. Too bad that they could be ten times stronger, and they would still not cause a single scratch on Kentucky.

One of them started to feel afraid as he spoke. "J-Just, who is this guy?!"

"He must be from the Zanfin's headquarters. Only them would cause trouble to us and touch the great ancestors' statues!" Someone else said.

Suddenly, Kentucky's eyes lit up! Divine Energy spread from his body as he activated his Domain!

'Kawa Blade Domain!'

Immediately, countless Blade Feathers appeared everywhere, surrounding his statue and... pretty much half of the city! "Hahaha! Why didn't I think about it first? I just need to use my Domain to rebuild these statues as I see fit!"

However, just as he was about to control his Blade Fathers...

\*Pah!\*

\*Ouch!\*

Rean appeared out of nowhere and Knocked Kentucky's back head!

"Rean, what are you doing?!" Kentucky looked back, angry.

"What I'm doing... your ass!" Rean pointed his finger in the city's direction. "Look there! Can't you see your Blade Feathers everywhere? Just the Spatial Power that your Domain carries is already very dangerous for the people on this mortal planet. Retract it!"

Kentucky begrudgingly turned his Domain OFF, which made all the Blade Feathers disappear without a trace. "You are underestimating me. I obviously can control all my blade feathers," said Kentucky, feeling wronged.

Rean didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "That problem isn't whether you can do it or not. The problem is that if you fail to control it even for a fraction of a second, one of your Blade Feathers could potentially kill several innocent people."

"Sigh..." Kentucky then looked at his statue, which was still far from what he truly looked like. "I knew I should have worked out more back then."

Lisia was there as well, feeling speechless. These Great Ancestors looked to be a lot more common than she thought. The world took the Great Ancestors of the Freedom Sect to be existences close to gods. Yet, the last thing she could see here was the demeanor of a person or demon bird related to the stories. If anything, she truly found it quite comical.

Rean then looked at Kentucky's statue and had to admit it was a little bit exaggerated. "Fine, you were fat, but not THAT fat."

One of the cultivators surrounding the place noticed Lisia and knew who she was, so he quickly approached her. "You are Lisia from the Freedom Sect, too, right? What is happening here."

Lisia shrugged her shoulders. "The guy that just caused you all this trouble... He just so happens to be Kentucky, the demon bird you all know about."

"Hahaha!" The cultivator laughed out loud. "As if such a thing is possible. You better come up with a better excuse."

However, these cultivator's communication badges suddenly activated. Right after, they all checked what kind of message were there. In the end, they only received a message from the sect telling them to

not bother Kentucky's group. Some tried to argue that Kentucky was causing damage to the Great Ancestors' Statues, but the sect instance continued the same. They could only leave in the end.

Meanwhile, Rean created several small blades of Light Element, which he directed at Kentucky's statues. His control was perfect, and he quickly remade Kentucky's statue to look just like Kentucky nowadays. "Alright, there you go. Happy now?"

Yet, Kentucky narrowed his eyes. "Happy? Happy with what? Your sense is terrible! There is no emotion in that sculpture of mine! How will people understand the greatness of the Great Kentucky with that shit?"

\*Zash!\*

\*Crash!\*

\*Crumble!\*

Out of nowhere, Rean destroyed Kentucky's statue. "Since you didn't like it, you can remake it yourself. Hmph!" Of course, Rean made sure there was no one nearby before causing that destruction.

Kentucky's scratched the back of his head. He truly wasn't very good with these things. "Fine, I was wrong. Please, Rean, rebuild it like me!"

Rean nodded, now a lot happier. "That's more like it!"

Lisia bitterly smiled. Her heart image of the Great Ancestors was crumbling quite fast...

Death... and me

Chapter 2317: Time to Return

Later that day, Rean gathered with Malo and Glennie at the Freedom Sect. Malaka's parents and their descendants were there as well, including Lisia. Jabure and Lintawa had a special fondness for Lisia since she truly looked just like Malaka, although her eyes had a different color.

Rean could see that Lintawa's eyes, especially, looked quite red, showing that she must have cried quite a lot. It couldn't be helped. After all, they just found out today that Malaka had already passed away from old age. It wasn't like he couldn't understand the feeling either.

Nonetheless, it was about time to leave, so he decided to ask now. "So, what do you intend to do? If you wish, I can leave you here on the Zasfins Planet. Malaka's descendants are here, which means they are your descendants as well. Little Malo here can help you establish yourselves."

Jabure and Lintawa looked at each other and nodded. "If that's the case, we would like to stay with them. We weren't that much interested in life in the Realm of Gods to start with. We only followed you because you told us you would bring us to Malaka. Alas..."

Salaka agreed with them. "Indeed, Great Ancestor. We would prefer it if they stayed too. They are definitely welcome."

Rean smiled and nodded. "Very well." Right after, he bowed to Jabure and Lintawa. "I'm sorry I couldn't reunite you with Malaka. If there is anything else Rean can do for you, you just need to ask."

Jabure patted Rean's shoulder and sighed. "That was not your fault. Besides, Malaka lived a happy life and built a great family. That's all parents like us could ever hope for."

Lintawa's eyes got teary again as she nodded. "He is right. Little Rean, we don't know what you have to do, but we know it is very important. Just go. We will be fine."

Rean determination only grew with their words. "Yes, seniors. I understand. I hope you have a fulfilled life. I'll see you some other day if fate allows it."

Rean also bid farewell to Malaka's descendants before looking at Malo and Glennie. "So, are you ready?"

Malo and Glennie immediately nodded. They heard from Rean that the Freedom Sect now exists in the Realm of Gods, in the Demon Beasts' Territory. They truly wanted to see it. They weren't the only ones going, though. There were quite a few Formations Masters that Malo decided to bring with them.

Those Formations Masters carried most of the knowledge of Circuitry Formations of the past hundreds of years. Rean was more than happy to accept them since their knowledge would indeed greatly improve the Freedom Sect located in the Dragon Race Territory. He planned to leave all these people there. Well, not exactly there, but somewhere close where Qia and Calina could take them back without revealing Rean and Roan's presence.

Above all, these Formations Masters were not being forced. They all received the full explanation about what was going to happen. If any of them would rather stay, Rean definitely wouldn't force them to come. Nonetheless, they all accepted. Malo had specifically targeted the Masters who had no family to not cause any unnecessary concern.

"Alright, let's go!" Rean then sent everyone inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Kentucky had already returned after Rean placated him with some work on a few statues of the demon bird.

Finally, Rean made a cutting action with his hand, opening a Spatial Gate in front of everyone. Lisia looked at his back while he was stepping inside and sighed. That was probably the last time she would see the Great Ancestors, too. It's not like she didn't want to go. It's just that she couldn't just leave her family behind.

Yet, just as Rean was about to enter, Salaka, Malaka's daughter, called his attention. "Great Ancestor, wait!"

Everyone looked at Salaka, puzzled, including Rean. "Did you forget something?"

Suddenly, Lisia felt a slap on her butt, forcing her forward. She was taken aback as she looked at Salaka.

Salaka just smiled and looked back at Rean. "This idiot here wants to go too. Would you mind bringing her to experience this Realm of Gods of yours?"

"Grandmother!" Lisia immediately shouted back. "Who said I wanted to go?"

Lauren, Lisia's father, snorted in response. "Hmph! Who do you think you are fooling here, brat?"

Armalia, Lisia's mother, nodded. "Your father is right. Stop pretending and just go chase your dreams. Perhaps the spark you need to reach the Soul Transformation Realm is just beyond the Sptail Gate behind the Great Ancestor."

"M-Mother, Father..."

\*Tud!\*

Suddenly, a little boy embraced Lisia's tight. "Big Sister, you have to come back and visit me!" Naturally, it was Kleon.

"Even you, Kleon..." Lisia didn't know what to say.

Rean scratched the back of his head. He looked at Jabure and Lintawa, who he knew to like Lisia quite a lot after their interactions. "Are you fine with this arrangement?"

Jabure and Lintawa nodded. "She does look like Malaka, but that is not her. Besides, who are we to stop our descendant from realizing their dreams?"

Looking at her entire family pushing her forward, how could Lisia pretend to not want it. "Thank you!" Right after, she looked back at Rean and bowed with respect. "Great Ancestor, I wish to see the Realm of Gods."

Seeing that everyone was one mind, Rean just laughed. "Hahaha! Very well, little Lisia. I guess that makes you my little... errrr... great-great-grandnephew... then! Oh well, whatever. Come on, then. Don't resist the pulling force."

Lisia felt some invisible power trying to take her, and she just let her body go. The next second, she completely disappeared from everyone's sight. Rean then looked at the rest of the people. "Well, now this is a goodbye for sure. Farewell!"

Rean quickly entered the Spatial Gate, which closed on his back. The next time he came out of it, he was already who knows how many light-years away. "Let me see..." Rean then checked the information he got from Eagon about the Mortal Realm and the places they were connected to the Realm of Gods. "That should be around here. Well, time to go back."

Rean then simply let go of his resistance against the Spatial Powers of the Mortal Realm, which immediately pulled him into another Spatial Gate. This one, however, was connected to the Realm of Gods. Finally, Rean and his companions left the Mortal Realm.

Death... and me

Chapter 2318: We Warned You

Rean felt his body being assaulted by the Spatial Powers dividing the Mortal Realm from the Realm of Gods. Yet, such power was based on the cultivation of the individual. This kind of assault had little effect on Rean, who had his Starlight Body. Besides, the extra backlash one should get for bringing someone with them in their Dimensional Realm did not apply to the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, so Rean only had to hold for himself.

Finally, Rean saw the end of the passage, being expelled like a meteor in the middle of a forest.

\*Boom!\*

Rean crashed against the ground, causing a small crater to appear.

"Cough, cough..." Rean got up in the middle of the dust as he looked at the Spatial Passage closing in the skies. "Was there really a need to throw me down like that?" Yet, no answer came until the Spatial Passage completely closed. Well, it wasn't like Rean was expecting the Heavens to answer his question anyway.

Rean could feel his power being suppressed by the Realm of Gods. In just a few seconds, the huge power he had during his stay in the Mortal Realm was gone. In the Mortal Realm, he could even destroy planets, but here in the Realm of Gods, Rean would be lucky if he could destroy a mountain. And it had to be a small one. "Sigh... it felt so nice without the restriction. Oh well... I guess that's also part of the training."

Rean then looked around and spread his Divine Sense. An area of almost a thousand kilometers was covered, which wasn't even a hundredth of what he could do in the Mortal Realm. It didn't matter,



though. Judging by the number of Demon Beasts around, Rean knew he probably arrived in the right place. "We are back to the Demon Beasts Territory."

Rean had used the chart he acquired from Eagon to select a part of the Mortal Realm that would bring him here. Also, it was the closest one to the Dragon Race. To confirm his suspicions, Rean took out his Communication Badge and checked if there was a signal. "There we go!"

He immediately got a connection with the communication system, showing that somewhere in this area had at least one of his Singal Towers. He didn't waste time and immediately called Qia into the Dragon Race Territory, inside the Freedom Sect.

Back in the Dragon Race, Qia was working with her daughter on a few modifications in the Circuitry Formation. Several other Formations Masters were there too. Suddenly, her communication badge turned on. At first, she didn't care too much since she would often receive calls, especially from Havek. Yet, as soon as she sent her Divine Sense inside, she saw who it was.

She quickly left the area, went to a private room, and answered it. "Rean! You are finally back. How was it?"

Rean smiled in response. "Everything worked just fine. Roan and I managed to get another Fragment. Oh, and believe it or not, we paid a visit to Sunkan Planet."

"What?!" Qia's jaws dropped. "That's impossible! It has been destroyed!"

Rean laughed and then began to explain everything that happened from the moment they found his father, who was an archangel, to the reconstruction of the Sunkan Planet. Fortunately, communication badges used Divine Senses for communication, so although there was much to say, it only took a few minutes for Rean to finish. "And that's basically everything that happened."

Qia was truly shocked by everything she had heard and couldn't answer for a long time. "This system of yours is truly overpowered..."

Rean didn't deny that. "Agreed." He then went to the main topic. "Qia, as I said, the Zanfin Planet people had truly advanced by leaps and bounds in the Circuitry Formations research. I've brought Malo,

Glennie, and a bunch of Formations Masters from there. They would be better used by you and your people than being left with me in the Dimensional Realm. That said, I would like to pass them to you."

Qia couldn't ask for more. "Great! If everything you told me is true, then it will be a great boost to our efforts. To think the time displacement caused so much time to pass in the Zasfin Planet. I'm sad to hear that Malaka has already passed away, but she seemed to have had a happy life, too. In that case, I won't dwell on this feeling. Send them all to me. I'm sure we have a lot to benefit from each other."

Rean didn't mind. "Alright. As you know, we can't expose ourselves yet. Where can I leave them so that you can find and bring them back with you?"

Qia pondered a bit and quickly found a place. "From what I can see, you seem to be near the Firule Race territory. It is quite close to the territory of the Dragon Race. There is a place around two million kilometers northeast of your location called Zuzas City. They have a teleport formation connected to the Dragon Race. I'll have someone go there and fetch Malo's group."

For Rean, two million kilometers was nothing. A Spatial Gate could easily cover such a distance, even at his level. After receiving a specific address in Zuzas City, Rean prepared to leave. "Alright, I'll be there in two or three days."

Qia couldn't help but sigh. "You truly can't come?"

Rean nodded. "Unfortunately, I can't. Roan and I still don't have the power necessary to escape if someone like Placake were to target us. The Demon Beasts wouldn't kill us but wouldn't let us leave either."

"Very well," Qia answered with a sad tone. They then talked for a while before Rean finally turned OFF the call.

Rean didn't really need two or three days to arrive in Zuzas. Rean could arrive in that place much earlier than that. However, the people inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm were quite busy at the moment.

\*Arrrghh..\*

\*Ahhhhh...\*

"Just kill meeee!!!"

Right now... everyone was going through the Divine Energy Transformation. Their bodies were changing to adapt to the Realm of God's cultivation system. Just like it was to Rean, Roan, and Kentucky, although there were no risks involved, it was truly painful. Rean, who had entered the Dimensional Realm, could only sigh. "Well, it wasn't like we didn't warn you."

Death... and me

Chapter 2319: How to do it?

As the days passed, the people from the Varen Tribe, Dalamu Sect, and Malo's group finished their transformation. Bodily speaking, they didn't truly change. It's just that now they could use Divine Energy to cultivate instead of only Spiritual Energy.

Turen was there as well, looking at all that was happening. He was an exception to the norm. His body was a true body, but at the same time, it was an avatar. It didn't really need to go through that transformation. Even if he had, he wouldn't feel any pain with his real self controlling it. "Hamarlia, hold in there. You can do it!"

"Shut the fuck up!" Hamarlia, the twin's mother, immediately cursed. She had heard those words so many times that she was losing her head already. "Just go somewhere else! Leave me alone!" By now, the pain wasn't as big as it was when she arrived in the Realm of Gods. Still, it was quite bad.

Turen scratched the back of his head and moved away. He soon found Rean, who was sitting somewhere nearby, watching the transformations. "Rean, I can only use this avatar for now since I can't leave the Temporal Path with my real body. Still, I will use this chance to help guide the people here."

Rean nodded. "That's great to hear, dad. I already told them I didn't have the time to help them, so it is good that you can. Who can say they would have the knowledge of a Divinity Realm cultivator to work with? Hehe!"

Turen sat on Rean's side and nodded. "That's true. I just feel like I owe them for all the good times I was able to experience in Sunkan. By the way, have you sent that message about Sunkan to everyone?"

Rean nodded. Rean explained to Qia about the incident and that he would use the communication system to spread the news. Qia didn't mind and even helped him with the new communication system's configuration. Later that day, every single communication badge connected to the servers of the communication System received the message.

Rean didn't know what happened after, but he could guess that Sunkan Planet was bound to be receiving countless visitors by now. With the Realm of Gods' rules regarding the Mortal Realm, Sunkan Plant couldn't be any safer. "Once they all find out that Cryan is gone, Sunkan should regain its tranquility."

Turen nodded before asking something else. "By the way, you seemed to want to tell me something for a while already. What is it?"

Rean bitterly smiled. "Indeed. I wanted to talk to you about my father, not you, but the one from my previous life."

Turen's eyebrow raised a little. "Oh? Considering the time, he is bound to be dead for hundreds if not thousands of years already, no?" Turen knew about Rean and Roan being reincarnations. He even knew about the Soul Gem System and the plan to unify the two sides of the Universe. He was made aware of these things during their first encounter in the Realm of Gods.

Rean shook his head in response. "No, he is very much alive, much to my surprise when I discovered it." Rean then proceeded to explain to Turen everything that had happened in the Floating Island of Time.

Turen narrowed his eyes, not expecting something like that to have happened. "An Archangel, and one that has been alive ever since the Ruins of the Stars first appeared. To think he was the one who got the Ruins of the Stars to become like that..."

Turen then looked at Rean. "Let me guess, you think the reason the system selected you was due to this bloodline connection to Romario, is it?"

"Indeed," Rean didn't deny it. "If you think about it carefully, the Soul Gem System is such a powerful tool. Perhaps it had tried to find countless other souls to attach itself to, but they were simply too weak.

When it found me, it noticed that my soul was several times stronger due to my connection to my father. Now that I think about it, I've never been sick ever since I remember myself. Not even a cold."

Turen pondered a bit before asking. "Did you notice anything else? For example, did you have the Angel Race's wings?"

Rean shook his head. "I was truly just a human as far I could see. No wings, no feathers, no special powers. The only difference I had was that the system blocked my emotions, and I didn't fall sick. I wasn't stronger by any means. If anything, my physical scores during school were pretty average."

"That's quite weird," Turen couldn't help but comment. "First of all, such a powerful bloodline of an angel would make the concept of a child between him and a mortal human almost impossible. Yet, here you are. Do you know if perhaps your mother from back then was a strong cultivator? If she was, then I could accept your existence. As long as her cultivation reached a certain level, the bloodline of an angel should have found no barriers to the conception. Of course, as different races, it would still be difficult, but not as hard as the first option."

Rean shrugged his shoulders. "How would I know something like that? If I were to guess, I would say that she didn't. In any case, I was still just a mortal back then. Or at least I think I was. It was impossible to find out whether she was a cultivator or not since I didn't even know cultivation existed. As far as I'm concerned, she might have been a Peak Stage Divine Realm cultivator..."

"It was still worth asking. Perhaps you noticed something that a normal person normally wouldn't be able to do. For example, you said you had never got sick in your previous life. What about your mother?" Turen asked.

Rean immersed in his memories from his past before nodding at Turen. "Indeed. I don't remember her ever getting sick, either. But that might be simply because father gave her some pill of the cultivation world that prevented such things."

Turen shrugged his shoulders. "It might be the same thing for you in your past life."

"True..." Rean agreed.

Ture then suggested. "The best thing you can do now is to check the other side. If I were you, I would pay a visit to the other half of the Universe."

Rean was taken aback. "The other half? But wasn't it supposed to be impossible to travel between the two sides?"

Turen faintly smiled. "It was... However, aren't you, your brother, and your father here?"

Indeed! The Soul Gem System brought their souls to this side. Besides, Romario was here too. "Now the question is... how to do it?"

Death... and me

Chapter 2320: Transferring

Rean then used his connection with Roan to talk about this issue. 'What do you think? Can you see a path that can be used?'

Roan shook his head. Still, he thought his father's idea was feasible. 'I don't know how, but if there is someone who knows it, that is Soul Gem.'

Back then, before Soul Gem went to sleep, he told the twins they should not wake him up unless it was absolutely necessary. That's because waking up his soul, which was in the process of recovering, would increase the damage and reset the process to some extent.

Still, they remember when they first met Soul Gem back when they had just arrived in the Realm of Gods. At that time, he explained to them how he sent the Soul Gem System to the other side of the universe to look for a suitable host. Even Soul Gem was surprised at how the system ended up changing and taking two hosts instead of one. Nonetheless, the fact was that Soul Gem managed to get to the other side.

'Do you think we should wake him up?' Rean couldn't help but ask.

Roan pondered a bit and shook his head in the end. 'For now, your Archangel Father isn't much of a priority. Besides, something tells me that even if Soul Gem knows of some method, there will be a steep price to pay. However, we can give it a try once we finish our other businesses.'

Rean nodded. In the end, they didn't even know where to look for Rean's father, even if they found something on the other side. That said, Rean returned to his watch of the people's transformation.

Time passed in a flash. Before long, Rean had seen all the people from Dalamu, Varen Tribe, and Zasfin Planet's Formations Masters finishing their transformations. They were all the same physically speaking, but now they could cultivate through the use of Divine Energy.

A Spatial Gate suddenly appeared in a desolate location. From inside, a never-before-seen middle-aged man appeared. He looked in a certain direction and checked the communication badge in his hand. Through the use of the tower's signals, he immediately found where he was. That middle-aged man was none other than Rean, who had changed his appearance once again.

'Zuzas City is just a few hours away if I fly leisurely,' Rean thought. He had already talked with everyone inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. He told them that the Formations Masters, Malo and Glennie, would be moving to the Freedom Sect in the Realm of Gods. If anyone wanted to follow them, Rean could arrange it.

With over one hundred thousand members of the Sect in the Dimensional Realm, there was bound to be one or another who would prefer to live outside. Even the much richer Divine Energy environment couldn't prevent them from making this choice. In the end, Rean had a batch of almost fifty people ready to be teleported to the Freedom Sect.

Rean made his way to Zuzas city, and it didn't take long for him to see its building. As a Demon Beasts' City, it didn't have any walls since the walls of human cities were usually made to stop the demon beasts themselves. Why would Demon Beasts try to stop their own? That said, there were no such things as guards at the entrance since literally any side of the city was both an entrance and exit.

Humanoid Races, obviously, were a lot rarer here. Rean's appearance did catch quite a few Demon Beasts' attention. Nonetheless, they simply ignored him. They were rarer, but not nonexistent. One or another humanoid race member would now and then pass by Rean, although their numbers weren't even 1 to 1000 compared to the Demon Beasts present.

Soon, Rean found the location Qia told him to come. It was a private Long-Distance Teleport Formation that was only used by the Divine Domen Beast races. Yet, that was exactly where Rean had to go.

Arriving there, Rean saw quite a few Demon Beasts guarding it. Yet, they didn't say anything. That's because there was someone already waiting for Rean there. "Hello, sir. From your appearance, you must be senior Klovalsk, right?"

Rean smiled and nodded. "That's me indeed. Lady Qia seemed to need a few extra Formations Masters, so the guild got in contact with me and arranged for this old man to bring a batch of new recruits for her Freedom Sect."

The guy nodded, already expecting it. "Indeed, I'm the one entrusted to bring the new members to our Freedom Sect. Would you mind bringing them out?"

Rean nodded and waved his hand. Right after, all the Formations Masters, the people from Sunkan Planet, as well as Malo and Glennie, appeared outside. They all bowed to the man in front of the teleport formation. That included Malo and Glennie. They were used to hold a great status back in the Zasfins Planet, but here they were truly nothing more than ants.

First of all, Demon Beasts only gain intelligence in the Realm of Gods when they reach the Transition Realm. That was one of the reasons why Demon Beast Cities were so rare. That said, pretty much everyone in their Divine Senses had cultivations higher than their Elemental Transformation.

The Freedom Sect member looked at them and nodded, satisfied. "That's the correct number. Welcome, everyone. From today onwards, you will all be members of the Freedom Sect."

Malo and Glennie almost burst into laughter. Little did the guy know that Malo and Glennie were literally the very first members the Sect ever had. Even Rean couldn't help but giggle a little.

"Ahem..." Rean quickly recovered and bowed. "Well, I already received my payment, so I'll take my leave."



Rean then took flight and disappeared in the distance. Yet, before he truly left the city, he looked at Malo's group with his Divine Sense. Only when they all stepped on the Teleport Formation and disappeared did Rean relax and call Qia. "They have just been teleported. Have you received them?"

Qia was on the other side, already waiting for them at the Teleport Formation. A flash of silver light appeared, and everyone Rean had seen disappear instantly appeared in front of her. "Don't worry, they are here."

"Good!" Rean smiled in response. "Well then, I hope we will see each other soon."

"Me too," Qia agreed with him.