

Death 2351

Death... and me

Chapter 2351: Leaving The Credits for Others

The needle in Kanglia's hand shot forward, piercing into the formation barrier. It then exploded with a powerful wave of Divine Origin Energy and Spatial Power, creating a huge force inward. Seeing that, Rean couldn't help but feel a little afraid. 'If it was thrown at me and I didn't dodge, I would be dead for sure...'

However, his mind quickly returned to the task ahead as he watched the location where the needle hit. There, a small crack opened, revealing the area behind. Most of the devils were outside, fighting against the Realm of Gods' army. Yet, there were still quite a few inside.

Nonetheless, Kiangia and everyone else rushed in. That crack gave enough time for them to enter, but it would be impossible to bring an army through the same method.

As soon as Kanglia appeared inside, a wave of red blood energy came crashing against her. Spatial Power and Time enveloped it, making the attack even more powerful.

"Hmph!" However, Kanglia wasn't the least bit afraid. It would be ridiculous that such a commotion caused by the needles wouldn't be noticed straight away. The moment they stepped inside, they knew they would be under attack.

Kanglia's hands moved, showing a pair of white fans. Spatial and Time Power danced around it while Wind Element and Laws created a huge tornado around her.

Swash!

The wave of blood energy sank into the tornado, disappearing without a trace. Yet, the Devil who attacked didn't stop and immediately threw himself into the tornado. Rean could feel that the guy was in the Space-Time Realm, just like Kanglia. Yet, he was only in the Initial Stage. The reason he dared to do that was because of the environment, carrying much more Devilish energy and Dark Element inside this formation. That gave him a great boost in power.

Rean then ignored that and quickly looked for the formation core. It wasn't hard to see it, though. A few tens of kilometers away, the ground shined with powerful waves of Devilish Energy and Dark Element. At the very center, it was possible to see something that looked like a dried branch. Yet, the power being released by that branch far surpassed the energy of the surroundings.

Rean then looked at Essefy, who was already charging at the formation core. 'Careful. That is most likely the core, but I can tell that is no the only one.'

'What?!' Essefy paused for a moment before looking at Rean. 'You can tell?'

Rean nodded. 'Yes. There are three formation cores. If we want to take this thing down, we will need to destroy all three. The other two are being concealed, and this one was left in the open. It is definitely a real core, but also a trap, trying to pull our attention away from the other two cores.'

Suddenly, a Devil appeared under Rean, thrusting a dark and yellow spear at him. The Devil used the Dark Element Environment to conceal himself, waiting for the right opportunity to strike. At the same time, other devils appeared everywhere, all of them plunging at Rean and his group. There were at least two hundred of them.

Rean glanced at the attack coming from below and didn't even move. Even though the formation and the environment made Divine Sense and Natural Spatial Perception useless, Dark Element could be said to be Rean's second nature due to Roan.

His White Star was already in his hand. The moment the Devil appeared, Rean also launched his attack.

'Death Style, Stellar Piercer!'

Clang!

Crash!

Pukt!

Rean's Stellar piecer broke through the Devil's Spear, his Devilish Energy Barrier, and passed through his organs as if they didn't even exist! In a second, an Elemental Space Realm Middle Stage Devil had already fallen!

Rean and Roan could fight on equal terms against Space-Time Middle-Stage enemies, let alone a Devil an entire level below.

Rean didn't stop there and immediately moved away.

Boom, boom, boom...

Just like everyone, several attacks exploded where he had just been a moment ago. That was quite surprising in Rean's case, as most of the attacks came in his direction.

One couldn't blame the Devils. They saw how a Middle Stage Elemental Space Realm Devil was killed in a single move, so Rean was immediately considered the most dangerous element in that formation.

Bang!

Arrrrgh!

Yet, the devils barely had time to see where Rean moved to when another Devil was smashed to pieces! Kentucky had also moved, changing back to his Demon Beast form. Yet, he didn't assume the Minokawa appearance. Instead, he used Rean's Body Transformation Technique to change all his scales and feather to pure white!

Kentucky quickly flew around, and several of his blade feathers shot everywhere. Most of the devils in these attacks were in the Transition Realm and Void Tempering Realm, so each of those blade feathers was pretty much a death sentence.

In the end, three Elemental Space Realm Devils, all in the Peak Stage, charged at Kentucky to try to stop him. Yet, even in this environment that powered the Devils to fight above their level, those three Devils could only fight Kentucky to a standstill.

The rest of the group was fighting their own battles, but they all looked at Rean and Kentucky. None of them expected those two to be that strong. Thanks to that, two members of their group quickly separated themselves from the pack, charging in two different directions. 'Good job, Goku, Kenny! And thanks for informing us where the other two cores are located. We were confident that we would eventually take the devils down, but not this fast. Try to hold the rest of them for a little more.'

Rean smiled, using his Shadow Air movement technique and sword skills to kill Devils right and left. He wasn't as efficient as Kentucky, but he wasn't that far behind.

Essefy looked at those two cultivators charging away and couldn't help but ask Rean. 'Is it okay to tell them? They might gain more points in the end.'

Rean shook his head. 'It is fine. In the future, if they find information about the Essence Race, they will remember me and contact me through the communication badge. Besides, we will get points anyway.'

The battle continued for another half an hour until...

Boom!

The last formation core was destroyed, causing the protection barrier that covered several thousands of kilometers to suddenly disappear. Rean's group had succeeded in taking the formation down!

Death... and me

Chapter 2352: Good Work

Suddenly, the tornado where Kanglia and her opponent dissipated. Both Kanglia and the Devil forced each other back, forming a standstill between them. However, the Devil quickly noticed that most of the Devils left to defend the area had been wiped out. Not only that, but the formation they were protecting also disappeared.

"Shit!" Without thinking twice, he turned around to flee. Kanglia didn't try to stop him. Although she was a stage higher than the guy, it will take a long time before the environment is cleaned up from the Devilish Energy and excessive Dark Element. The way things are now, they were pretty much at the

same level of power. Besides, she was truly tired from her battle against the Space-Time Realm Devil and was afraid that she might fall into some trap if she insisted on attacking.

Yet, just as the Devil passed by a group of other Devils who were also fleeing, a dark blade came out of nowhere, striking at the Devil's blind point. *Putch!*

The blade passed through the Devil's heart, followed by a burst of Light Element that entered his body. Naturally, that attack came from none other than Rean's Dark Star. The Devil was wholly focused on Kanglia, and the other cultivators were only at the Elemental Space Realm Peak Stage or below. He truly didn't think any of them could pose a real danger. Too bad that Rean is as strong as a Middle Stage Space-Time Realm cultivator. As for the Natural Spatial Perception, as mentioned before, it was messed up by the formation, so it was even more impossible for him to notice Rean. The formation that was supposed to help his side turned into his own demise.

Boom!

Rean immediately caused his Light Element to enter a chaotic state *Boom!*

Rean immediately caused his Light Element to enter a chaotic state against the Dark Element inside the Devil. Because his Light Element was the purest the Universe could offer, it easily created a clash between the two forces and burst out. Pieces of the Devil flew everywhere, leaving the Devils around terrified.

They put even more effort into fleeing. Even those three who were holding Kentucky together sped up their retreat, afraid that Rean and Kanglia would join forces to catch them.

None of their group pursued the rest of the Devils, though. Now that the formation was down, the Divinity Realm Devil in this part of the Limigo Region was certain to come and check. Hrume would obviously follow as well, but it was better to not risk it. The Realm of Gods' army would arrive soon, too.

"All of you, we are leaving!" Kanglai might be shocked by Rean's display, but she was experienced. She immediately passed the order, and they all followed. Soon, their group disappeared into the distance, leaving the aftermath for others to take care of.

Sure enough, a few minutes later, a terrifying Divine Sense swept all over the area where the Formation Cores were located before. Then, a Devil appeared in midair, looking at the situation below. His expression was terrible, knowing that it was a huge loss to have the formation taken down. "Fuck, who did this?! Do you think you can run? Let me see if I can't find you!"

"Hehe! That's obviously the work of our Realm of Gods' experts, don't you think? As for looking for them, you should give up this idea, Donteau." Suddenly, another powerful Divine Sense washed over, immediately catching the Devil's attention. Hrume then appeared in the sky just a few kilometers away from that Devil.

"Hrume..." Donteau looked at the newcomer, and his expression turned even worse. "I didn't think you would come after me that fast."

Hrume just smiled in response. "They are my beautiful little soldiers, so I had to, don't you think?" Hrume spoke with confidence. It was obvious that if Donteau insisted on looking for the culprits, he would have to do so while fighting Hrume.

"Hmph!" Donteau then turned around and opened a Spatial Gate, quickly entering it. Since this place was lost, there was no reason for Donteau to stay there anymore.

Hrume didn't try to stop him, using his perception to understand that the Spatial Gate Donteau created would take him extremely far away. That was fine with him as the objective of this attack was fulfilled. Once Donteau disappeared, Hrume finally sighed in relief. "It's so hard..."

Although Hrume looked confident on the outside, the truth was that he was quite tired from his battle against Donteau. The environment was just too much beneficial to the Devils. He and Donteau were both in the Initial Stage of the Divinity Realm, but Donteau held the advantage during the entire battle. If they continued to fight, Hrume would be the one to turn around and flee in the end.

"Well, even if that situation came to be, Donteau would definitely not pursue me. That would be the same as asking for death... Hehe!" Hrume then thought about the back of the army. The Realm of Gods had many more High-Level experts and that included formations masters. Hrume had prepared a trap for Donteau in case Donteau truly decided to come after him. There were hidden and open schemes, and this one was definitely the open type.

Hrume then turned around, seeing that many more experts were flying in his direction. With his Divine Sense, he could see the Devil Army retreating, too, while his army pursued them and killed as many as possible. "Everything seems to be fine. Still, to think the formation would be taken down this fast. Could it be I overestimated the level of defense here? Oh well, better safe than sorry."

Right after, a cultivator arrived at hrume's side. "Sir, the Devil Army is retreating while the high-level devils are covering the back."

Hrume nodded. "Pursue them for another hour or so, then let them be. Don't go further than that since there might be some trap."

"Yes!" The subordinate nodded and immediately left.

Finally, Hrume took his communication badge from his Dimensional Realm and made a call. "Good work, Kanglia."

Death... and me

Chapter 2353: Gardo Pays a Visit

Later that day, the bulk of the Realm of Gods' Army arrived where the formation previously stood. They were quickly separated into thousands of groups that were sent everywhere, with the sole objective of destroying all the Underworld Death Trees they could find.

Down in the middle of a stationed army, Hrume was accompanied by another twenty or so cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits. Cultivators were the majority, with only two spirits and three demon beasts in the group. In the midst of this group, one of these cultivators was obviously Rean, while one of the demon beasts was Kentucky.

Hrume called forward Kanglia and the rest of the group that attacked the formation so that he could hear their reports. Kanglia, as the leader of the attack, immediately told everyone around about what happened during the attack, which greatly surprised Hrume and the others. Hrume then looked at Rean and Kentucky. "Goku, Kenny, you two are quite a surprise... Especially the fact that you noticed that there were three formation cores instead of only one. Even our intel didn't find anything about it."

Rean smiled in response. "It's just some shallow knowledge about formation, nothing worth praising. My friend Kenny here was the one to contribute the most, pinning down three Elemental Space Realm Peak

Stage Devils. It was thanks to him that I was able to move as I did. Besides, Fiotis and Yukeke also destroyed a formation core each."

Fiotis and Yukeke were the ones Rean told about the formation cores hidden by concealing formations. They did indeed manage to destroy them in the end. "Hahaha! We only have you to thank for that. However, we will definitely not give away the merit points."

Rean shook his head. "There is absolutely no need to give me anything back. I just hope that in case you find any information about the Essence Race, you will call me. It will be even better if you find one alive. They were supposed to have been wiped out all those years ago. But then again, they were that strong, so I wouldn't be surprised if some survived and kept themselves hidden."

Yukeke and Fiotis nodded. "That you can be sure we will do. Of course, we won't actively look for it, but we will keep our ears open."

"That's all I could ask for," Rean accepted that with a smile.

Hrume didn't mind that. As long as the army was on good terms with each other, that's all the better. "Alright, but credits should be given accordingly. This mission had high importance in the fight in Tormalek, and now we can get rid of the Underworld Death Trees in Limigo. That said, each of the participating members will get 300 Merit Points."

He continued. "Kanglia, as the sole Space-Time Realm cultivator in the group, will get 600 points. That's her reward as the leader of the group, too."

"Yukeke, Fiotis, and Essefy will get an extra 150 Merit Points for destroying a formation core each. Goku was the one to find the hidden cores, and Kenny held the ground against many experts, which led to the destruction of the cores, so you two also get an extra 100 points."

Hrume then looked at Rean with a meaningful look. "Although you were able to kill that Space-Time Devil, it was also true that it was possible due to the previous battle he had against Kanglia. Nonetheless, being able to get rid of such a high-level expert was no mean feat. I will personally bestow you with another 100 Merit Points, so keep up the good work. Kanglia, is that fine with you?"

Kanglia nodded. "I had already given up pursuing that Devil, so the fact it was still killed should be rewarded. Senior Hrume did the right thing." She then looked at Rean and thought about that last attack he used against the Devil. His speed, strength, Divine Origin Energy output... In her eyes, he was no weaker than herself. The only difference was that he 'couldn't use' time power.

Rean's eyes lit up hearing that. "Thank you, senior Hrume, Kanglia." He obviously kept the fact he could use Time Power hidden.

Kentucky was only helping in the war to give his points to Rean, so with both their Merits together, they already got 900 Merit Points. It looked like a lot, but it was still quite far away from Rean's objective. He needs one kilogram of Serene Gold Filament and each 100 grams cost 1000 Merit Points. He still needs 9100 Merit Points to get enough for him and Roan. If he decided to make one armor for Luan, that would be another 5000 Merit Points, too.

"Oh! Seems like everything is already over here." Suddenly, a Spatial Gate appeared in the sky, and a strange being came out of it while talking.

Hrume looked at the newcomer and narrowed his eyes. "Gardo, I don't remember requesting for anyone's aid."

Rean didn't know this Gardo, but he definitely recognized his race. He was from the Narfura Race, the same Race Rean arrived at when he was coming back from the faraway lands of the Demon Beast Territories. They had kind of a humanoid appearance but were still part of the Demon Beast Races. Their body was covered in red scales that could ignite any time they wanted, making them look like some walking flame spirit.

Also, narfuras were Divine Demon Beasts, although they were more or less at the bottom of the Divine Demon Beast power ranking. On the other hand, they had much greater reproduction abilities, which covered that flaw through numbers.

"Hahaha!" Gardo just laughed in response. "There is no need to feel like that. We are all in the same boat, aren't we? Besides, I didn't come here to help you. Instead, I'm more interested in these two friends you got yourself acquainted with." Gardo then looked at Rean and Kentucky.

Naturally, Rean and Kentucky were surprised to hear that. They have barely finished their very first mission, so how did this guy already know about them? 'Oh well, that's also good. I can spread my desire for Essence Race information more easily that way,' Rean quickly concluded.

Death... and me

Chapter 2354: Trapped Demon Beasts

Hrume, on the other hand, didn't like that at all. "What do you mean interested in them? They selected my army, so they are my soldiers now. Just go away and find yourself your own experts."

Gardo wasn't angry with Hrume's words, though. "That's not how things work, right? If there is a need, other armies must provide the reinforcements. I just so happen to be in need of three Elemental Space Realm experts at the moment. That's why I came here. After all, it would have been too much of a coincidence for me to appear here so fast, don't you think?"

Hrume then smiled before he looked at his own subordinates. He had plenty of Elemental Space Realm cultivators in his hand at the moment. "Tuyilik, Gromgru, Salavanda, you three go and follow Gardo. You must obey his orders."

"This..." Those three were taken aback, not knowing why they were selected like that. After all, they are just in the Initial and Middle Stages of the realm.

Gardo shook his head in response. "That can't do. It has to be Peak Stage experts. Any other level will be nothing more than suicide. Give me this Goku, Kenny... and that Essefy should suffice, too."

"Dream on!" Hrume immediately refused. After the display of strength Rean and Kentucky showed, Hrume had no intention of letting them go at all. There are plenty of formations in this war where cultivation had been restricted. It might be Space-Time, Elemental Space, Space Bending, you name it. Rean and Kentucky's fighting power at their level would be a huge weapon. That's why he selected those other three guys since they weren't that much needed.

Essefy got close to Rean and couldn't help but comment. 'I say... how did you two end up treated like some commodity?'

Rean bitterly smiled. 'Commodity? That would already be good. At least they would be paying something to get our help. However, I don't think we will receive anything regardless of the outcome.'

Gardo and Hrume then started an argument about Rean and Kentucky until suddenly, their communication badges received a call. Both of them stopped for a moment to check the message. In the next second, Gardo's expression changed into a full smile while Hrume's one got as dark as possible.

Gardo then used his Divine Energy to take Rean, Kentucky, and Essefy, not bothering to ask Hrume at all. "Hahaha! Seems like I'm not the only one paying attention to the things here. Well, you heard your Sect Master. He gave me permission to take these three, so that's what I'm doing."

"Hmph!" Hrume was feeling terrible, but there was nothing he could do. According to the information he got in his communication badge, there was indeed a mission that would need experts in the Elemental Space Realm and below. That's exactly the kind of situation Hrume wanted to keep Rean and Kentucky with him. Now, however, he had to comply with his Sect Master's orders, which said that Gardo would be able to select three members however he wanted from Hrume's army.

"Don't get too happy, Gardo. The order said that I only had to lend them for one week! Within one week, you have to send them back to me. Did you understand?" Hrume asked.

Gardo didn't seem to care at all. "Sure, sure, I'm taking my leave. Goodbye!"

Gardo quickly opened a Spatial Gate, dragging Rean, Kentucky, and Essefy with him. In an instant, he had already disappeared from Limigo Region.

Rean's group was still at a loss, so they had to ask. "Senior Gardo... what do you need us for?"

Gardo looked at them and began to explain. "Well, it goes without saying that we need you for an attack. After all, it is a war. However, the contents of this attack are a little delicate as it has a few problems. The first one is the cultivation level. As you probably already expected, there are formations from the Devils that make it impossible for certain levels of cultivation to enter."

He continued. "The one in question was set for Elemental Space Realm as the highest available cultivation. I have quite a few Space-Time Realm demon beasts on my side and even more Space-

Bending Realm ones. However, my army lost quite a few Elemental Space Realm experts during the last attack. I'm still waiting for the guys on the back to send more to replace them."

"Unfortunately, I can't wait for much longer. Our reports said that the Devils are reinforcing the formation with even more Space Beind Realm and Elemental Space Realm soldiers. I was forced to go out and recruit some from other armies. Hrume's army was the third army I visited."

Essefy found it strange. "That's not the only issue, right? After all, our Realm of Gods definitely has more experts. Eventually, we would gather more than the Devils in this formation you mentioned. Why does it have to be now?"

Rean and Kenucky nodded. They had the same question in their minds.

Gardo already expected that question and continued to explain. "You are correct. If time was on my side, I could simply wait for the reinforcements, and everything would be fine. Unfortunately, time is what I have the least. This formation I'm talking about has a range of several tens of thousands of kilometers."

Rean, Kentucky, and Essefy weren't surprised by that. Such level of formations when Divinity Realm experts are involved couldn't even be considered big. Still, they didn't say anything and waited for Gardo to continue.

"The formation itself isn't a big deal, even though it restricts anyone above the Elemental Space Realm from entering. The problem is that millions of Demon Beasts are trapped inside. They weren't part of the army. Instead, they were the Demon Beasts that lived in that region before."

Rean narrowed his eyes. "We are talking about the devils. This place was most likely..."

Gardo nodded. "Yes, this was one of their Living Souls Harvest sights... From the looks of it, the Devils are planning to use all the Demon Beasts there for something big, and we need to stop them. That's why I'm in a hurry."

Rean and the other nodded. "We understand."

Death... and me

Chapter 2355: Probably Worse

With a Divinity Realm expert guiding them, it didn't take long for them to arrive at Gardo's army. There, Rean saw another twenty or so Elemental Space Realm experts, with a mix of humanoids, spirits, and demon beasts. Gardo wasn't lying. He did lose quite a few last time, so this mix was due to the reinforcements he got from other arms.

Gardo came down, releasing Rean, Kentucky, and Kenny near everyone else. "There will be no complicated strategy. We don't have time to go around and look for gaps or flaws in their defense. There is an army outside, led by Froskley, a Divinity Realm Devil. I'll be the one to hold him down. There shouldn't be more than two Space-Time Realm devils, while we have three. Still, don't let your guard down. They have the territorial advantage and the changed environment."

Gardo then looked at Rean and the rest of the Elemental Space Realm experts. "The rest of you will advance and enter the formation. I can't guarantee we will have the numbers advantage inside, but we definitely won't be behind. I don't know what the devils are planning, but you must stop them before they use more living souls of demon beasts. Understood?"

"Yes!" Everyone immediately nodded.

"Alright, move out!" The entire army and its commanders started to advance, following Gardo and the other high-level experts behind him. The army had been moved near the location in advance, so it didn't take more than one hour for the attack to commence.

As soon as the two armies spotted each other, all forces advanced according to their own battle formations. Observing everything from inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, Roan couldn't help but snort. 'What a piece of shit organization. They are losing too much for nothing.'

'Don't blame them,' Rean said. 'Demon Beasts aren't exactly good at such things. Besides, you are kind of a special case. One can't expect everyone to be like you. Besides, there are countless Demon Beasts below the Transition Realm in this army. Don't forget, in the Realm of Gods, Demon Beasts below the Transition Realm don't have sentience yet. It is already very good that they can be controlled like this.'

Roan nodded and took his attention away, returning to his concoctions.

Although Rean's group was supposed to enter the formation, the devils also expected that, so they sent a lot of devils to stop them. Their levels were smaller, but the number more than made up for the lack of strength.

Rean and Kentucky dodged right and left while killing those who stepped in front of them. They showed no mercy, knowing that each one of these devils probably used hundreds, if not thousands, of innocent souls to help raise their cultivation. There was no need to feel bad for them. Kentucky was particularly more relentless, knowing that there were demon beasts inside.

Surprisingly, it took several hours of fight for a gap to finally appear in the defense in the formation. Rean, Kentucky, Essefy, and another three Elemental Space Realm Experts in the Peak stage quickly took the chance and jumped inside.

As soon as they passed by the formation, the environment became even more hostile. Dark Element and Devilish Energy concentration increased several times, making it even harder to gather the other elements for use. It was definitely more saturated than the previous formation Rean, Kentucky, and Essefy destroyed.

But then again, the number of experts participating in this invasion was several times bigger, too. After Rean and the others passed by the gap, they didn't rush deep inside. Instead, they turned around and began to kill the devils there to widen it.

Thanks to that, more Elemental Space Realm experts arrived, which was quickly followed by Space Bending Realm ones. Soon, many Void Tempering and even Transition Realm demon beasts followed.

As Rean fought, he also paid attention to a battle that was happening far high in the skies. Gardo and Froskley were in a tight fight, none giving the other any advantage. However, as they fought, Rean's expression turned more grave. 'That's weird... Roan, can you see it?' Rean then shared his memories with Roan.

Roan checked it and stopped his alchemy work. 'Yes, it is not right. Your forces have already opened such a huge gap in the formation, and your army is advancing more and more inside. You also have the numbers advantage. Gardo said there were a similar number of Elemental Space Realm devils inside the formation. How come none of them appeared yet? Any more than this and the Realm of Gods' army can't be stopped anymore.'

Rean nodded. 'I agree. Could it be a trap?'

'Unless they have already given up this place, that's the only possible option. The devils are doing a good job of covering it, though. The devils keep throwing themselves against experts at your level, hindering you down. That tension makes everyone forget about the unseen parts.' Roan pondered a bit and continued. 'If I'm not wrong, the devils are purposely letting you all enter the formation.'

Rean sighed and immediately turned to someone else. 'Sister Orb, how about you?'

[Oh, so you want my help now?] Sister Orb asked, feeling somewhat bored. Rean told her to not meddle with the formations since it could attract unnecessary attention. Rean and Kentucky are already displaying such strength. Suppose even the enemy's formation begins to act strange every time Rean and Kentucky appear. In that case, it will eventually become too obvious they had something special capable of such a thing.

'Stop complaining. You know why I did it,' Rean said. 'However, now things seem a little too odd, so please hack into the formations and take a look.'

[Fine...] Sister Orb immediately began to work. Although this formation expanded for tens of thousands of kilometers, it wasn't in the Divine Level yet, so she only needed around twenty minutes to get inside. [Well... have you ever heard about tactical retreat?]

Rean's attention was immediately picked. 'Is it that bad?'

[Probably worse...] Sister Orb answered.

Death... and me

Chapter 2356: Can't Stop It

Sister Orb then explained. [The real use of this formation is to gather the living souls of everyone and use its converted energy to attack. Our army doesn't need to worry about having their souls extracted since they can defend against it with their Divine Energies. However, the Demon Beasts Gardo mentioned...]

Rean immediately understood. 'They have no defense and will die straight away, right?'

[Wrong,] Sister Orb then corrected Rean, [there is no defense to talk about since there are no more Demon Beasts here. The formation is already fully charged. I can't tell what happened to the demon beasts inside since it is not like I can see things. However, considering all the energy, I'm pretty sure not a single demon beast survived.]

Rean was taken aback. 'Then why haven't they used the energy yet?'

[Because the formation can only attack those within it. You wondered why the Elemental Space Realm devils that were supposed to have come haven't yet, right? That's because they are all necessary to operate this formation. Worse of all, there is nothing I can do to stop it.]

'What?!' Rean didn't understand. 'How come you can hack into it but can't stop the formation?'

[That's because the formation isn't operating on its own like the majority of formations. With all those Elemental Space Realm Devils controlling it, I can't force the formation to do something else. If I intervene, not only will I not be able to change the outcome, but those Devils will definitely notice something wrong and might change the runes in the formation core. If that happens, it will take a few more minutes for me to hack into it again.]

Rean nodded. 'Alright, thanks, Sister Orb. By the way, how long do we have?'

[They can activate it anytime they want. If I'm not wrong, they are only waiting for the entire army to enter the formation to activate it. Even though they will lose a lot of devils distracting your group, the ultimate result is that they will wipe out most of Gardo's army. You should warn everyone to retreat as soon as possible.]

'Rean!' Suddenly, Rean received Kentucky's Divine Sense Message. 'Since the Demon Beasts inside are dead, so be it. You need to tell Gardo to sound the retreat.' Just like Roan, Kentucky was also told everything by Sister Orb.

Rean then looked at the skies, seeing the calamity happening there with Gardo and Froskley's fight. 'Alright, I'm going out.'

Rean then ignored the Devils and immediately shot out of the formation. Essefy and the others were taken aback, not understanding why Rean did it. 'Rean, come back! Fleeing without receiving the order will result in a heavy punishment by the rules,' Essefy immediately warned Rean.

Rean glanced at him and nodded. 'I know. Don't worry, I know what I'm doing.'

Zush!

Rean appeared outside, and his Divine Sense was finally able to extend to the skies. Without wasting time, Rean contacted Gardo with his Divine Sense. 'Senior Gardo, this is a trap. You need to tell the army to retreat immediately!'

'What?!' Gardo looked at Rean below and then glanced at the gap in the devils' defense that increased by the second. If things continued like that, his army would completely uproot the devils in this place. 'Don't talk bullshit! Look around you. There is no way we can be defeated anymore! Besides, what about the demon beasts trapped in this formation? I can't leave them behind.'

Rean bitterly smiled, finding it difficult to explain what was happening. After all, if he went into deeper details, it would also mean there is something special about it.

Rean then looked at the army that was entering the formation nonstop. Devils kept falling and replaced by more devils. Around a third of the army had already forced its way inside, and the number would only increase. 'Senior Gardo, the Elemental Space Realm Devils did not appear. Why do you think they aren't here to help stop us? They are definitely planning something. I have some knowledge about formations, and I can guarantee that there is something really wrong with it all.'

Rean continued. 'I know you can see that we are making huge progress, killing countless devils. But if I'm right, we might lose many more experts than the Devils today.'

Boom!

Gardo blocked an attack from Froskley, and the two were forced away from each other through the blast. He pondered the issue, but he struggled to make a decision. The fact the Elemental Space Realm

devils didn't appear was even better for his army, so should he really stop now? But then again, what if Rean was right? The fact the Elemental Space Realm devils didn't appear was also very strange. 'Are you sure? Are you really, really, really sure? If I order the army to turn back and we find out there was nothing to worry about, I'll have your skin!'

Rean sighed in relief. 'Yes, I'm absolutely sure this is a trap. If I'm wrong, I will accept any punishment.'

Finally, Gardo gritted his teeth as he exchanged another blow with Froskley. Right after, he took a heavy breath before using his Divine Energy and air to bellow. "Demon Beast Army, full retreat! No Demon Beast is allowed to enter the formation anymore! The commanders will help with the retreat, covering the back. Do it now!"

Everyone was taken aback. They had an overwhelming advantage, so how come Gardo sounded the retreat now. For a moment, everyone stopped in place, not knowing what to do.

Rean and Kentucky didn't waste time, though. "Have you not heard the senior Gardo? It must be some kind of trap! Everyone, retreat now!"

At the same time, Rean used his Divine Sense to talk with the other Elemental Space Realm experts. 'Get ready. We might need to disappear from this place any second now. Don't ask why, just do it!'

Rumble!

Suddenly, the world began to tremble as a huge amount of energy surged from the center of the formations tens of thousands of kilometers away. At the same time, the entire Formation Barrier shone with a black aura, turning the environment even worse than it was. "Shit! It's here! Essefy, Kentucky, out, now!"

Kentucky didn't waste time and used his Spatial Powers to charge out. Essefy and a few other Elemental Space Realm experts followed suit. Yet, a lot of them and a good part of the army didn't make it in time.

Death... and me

Chapter 2357: Comes and Gones

Out of nowhere, the formation shrank! Everything inside was dragged with it, being compressed to the extreme. Finally, all the energy of the souls of the demon beasts reached a critical point with the Devilish Energy and Divine Energy of the environment.

BOOM!

An explosion of unbelievable proportions took place, generating a burst of Divine and Devilish Energy that spread outward as fast as lightning.

Gardo was the first one to see it with his Divine Sense, immediately propelling him to order everyone that wasn't dragged with the formation. "All of you, get down! Use all your Divine Energy to protect your bodies! Do it now!"

After they saw part of the army disappearing in an instant, no one had any other doubts. All the cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits burst with Divine Energy and fully focused on their defense. Even the devils that were outside were no exception, being ordered by Froskley to protect themselves as well.

Shuwwwwwwooooo!

The blast of Divine and Devilish Energy immediately swept over the entire remaining army. Countless demon beasts, who couldn't understand the order of protecting themselves, were immediately carried away with the blast, many of them dying on the spot.

The ones that did protect themselves still found it difficult to resist, having to rely on the higher-level experts around to help defend themselves. Unfortunately, the higher the level, the lesser the number of experts, so the ones present were enough to protect the entire army.

Rean and Kentucky went down and spread their Divine Energy, trying to protect as many of the soldiers and demon beasts as possible, but even they were limited in what they could do. Essefy and the other Elemental Space Realm, Space Bending Realm, and Void Tempering Realm experts did the same.

The blast of Divine and Devilish lasted a full minute, completely changing the landscape of the region. By the time it was finally over, not a single tree or rock remained in place.

Gardo looked at all of that before turning his attention to Froskley with a horrible expression. "You..."

Froskley didn't seem the least bit happy, though. "Fuck! How did you find out about it?" Obviously, he was expecting to eliminate Gardo's entire army with this explosion. However, only a third of it had entered the formation when Gardo ordered a full retreat. Quite a few even managed to escape outside. The blast still killed many, but nothing compared to what it would have been if everything had gone to plan.

"You can ask yourself in the next life!" Gardo was furious. He immediately activated his Narfure Divine Bloodline and restarted his assault against Froskley.

Froskley, obviously, wouldn't just sit there and wait to be killed. Besides, the environment was still more favorable for the devils, so Froskley definitely didn't lose in strength. Once again, the battle in the skies started.

Down where the army was located, Rean and Kentucky retrieved their Divine Energy shields, having consumed a lot of their Divine Energy and even Origin Energy to save many around them. "Holy shit... that was crazy!"

Essefy quickly came to Rean side, feeling quite grateful. "Thanks for the warning. If you didn't tell me, I would have been dragged with that formation when it shrank. It was too fast! In a matter of seconds, it shrank into the distance to the point I couldn't even see it anymore, and then that explosion took place." He was still quite fearful of what just happened. So what if he was at the Peak Stage of the Elemental Space Realm? If he was inside that thing, only death awaited.

Rean shook his head, feeling quite regretful. "I was still a step too late to notice it. When the Elemental Space Realm Devils didn't appear after we opened a gap in the formation, I should have warned senior Gardo straight away. Yet, I was too concentrated on killing the Devils that kept launching themselves at us."

Kentucky then arrived a moment later, having heard everything. "That's most likely another reason why they made the formation impossible to enter for Space-Time Realm and Divinity Realm experts. If they had entered, they could have arrived at the center of the formation in a flash and seen it was a trap."

Rean then looked at the devils in the distance, the ones that survived, of course. The devils, which were already at a disadvantage, now were even more so. In fact, many seemed bewildered by what just happened, which obviously demonstrated that they didn't know it was going to happen. After all, who would be willing to hold the Realm of Gods' experts inside the formation if they knew it would shrink and then explode, killing everything there?

Rean didn't need to give any orders, though. Space-Time Realm Demon Beasts were still present since they couldn't enter the formation anyway. Since Gardo was fighting, they took charge and ordered the army to attack the remaining devils.

It goes without saying that none of the devils tried to fight back. The devils also had Space-Time experts outside, but they were only two compared to Gardo's four subordinates in that realm. That said, they didn't dwell out there and fled, too.

Rean sighed and looked at Kentucky, who seemed somewhat gloomy. After all, most of the army that died was made of demon beasts. Not to mention the countless demon beasts that were used to execute this plan. "Let's go. We can use this chance to reduce their numbers as much as possible. Each devil we kill is one less demon beast that might die at its hands."

Kentucky nodded and immediately spread his Domain. He used a lot of Divine Energy and Origin Energy a moment ago, but he still had enough to deal with this level of devils. Essefy followed suit, and so did the others.

In the sky, Froskley saw that he would be eventually left alone, so he decided to leave as well. He wasn't afraid of fighting Gardo, but if the Space-Time experts joined and tried to harass him, then he might truly be in danger. "Hmph! So be it. In the end, your Realm of Gods' army lost way more soldiers than I did. That can still be considered a success. Remember, your Realm of Gods hasn't won yet!" Froskley then quickly turned around and fled... or so he tried.

"Why leave so soon? Since you gave us such a big surprise, let us properly reciprocate!" As that voice appeared, the entire dark sky immediately changed into a bluish color as an incredibly oppressive power descended into Froskley. Right after, a gigantic Azure Dragon appeared!

Death... and me

Chapter 2358: Placake's Gaze

Rean and Kentucky immediately recognized the Azure Dragon. 'It's Placake!'

Placake is a Regal Azure Dragon and also the leader of the Demon Beast Races... Well, not exactly. Demon Beasts don't like the idea of being anyone else's subordinates, especially the Divinity Realm ones. However, when it comes to interactions with Spirit, humanoids, and others, they usually send Placake, who is the strongest between them.

Rean then looked at Kentucky and immediately warned. 'You better be concealing your Regal Bloodline! Don't tell me now that you can't hold it in.'

Kentucky nervously nodded. 'I know, I know! What do you think I'm doing?! I'm using my body and soul, focusing 100% on suppressing my bloodline. Still, he is truly very close. I'm not completely sure I can escape his perception.'

In the sky, the Regal Azure Dragon immediately caused the space laws of the area to go chaotic, making it impossible to teleport or open a Spatial Gate.

Froskley immediately tried to flee in another direction, but Gardo was there for him. "Oh no, you won't!" His body exploded with flames as he attacked Froskley.

Froskley gritted his teeth and immediately began to burn his own life essence. Right after, he used his strongest attack to try to fend off Gardo and escape.

Boom!

Cracks in space and spatial rifts appeared everywhere. Yet, both Garod and Froskley couldn't gain any advantage against each other. They truly went all out. The blast of their attacks once again forced each other back, returning to their original positions.

However, that was fine. Because the time it took for Froskley and Gardo to get to that standstill was enough for Placake to prepare his attack.

'Azure Dragon Breath!'

Froskley only had time to look back, and he saw a sea of blue flames spreading in his direction. It was so fast that he barely had the time to use his Devilish Energy to create a protection shield.

Arrrrgh!

However, how could an Initial Stage Divinity Realm Devil block a Regal Azure Dragon's attack when the Dragon was at the Peak Stage of the Divinity Realm? Even if Froskley was at the Peak Stage, Placake would definitely have the advantage due to his Regal Bloodline, let alone now.

Froskley's protection barrier was instantly incinerated, and then his body followed. In his last moments, he couldn't help but wonder. 'Why is Placake here? The other Divinity Realm Devils were supposed to keep one eye on him...'

There was indeed a reason for that. Placake had teamed up with Fosleve, the Sect Master of the Rambram Sect. Fosleve then used his many Formations Masters to build a Long-Distance Teleport Formation in record time while keeping it a secret. One of the Formations was near Gardo's Army, while the other was near Fosleve.

Gardo then used the communication badge to tell when their attack was about to succeed or fail. It doesn't matter how prepared the Devils were. They didn't have Rean's communication system. The Divinity Realm Devil, Abbadon, who was watching over Placake's movements, immediately noticed when Placake left.

However, without knowing where he went and having several other Elder Devils to warn, he could only use one Long-Distance Thoughts Transmission Talisman each time. By the time Abbadon picked Froskley's Talisman, it was too late. Placake had already arrived at the battlefield.

Placake didn't dwell over there, though. He immediately looked at Gardo before ordering. "Gardo, I can't leave my army for long. Abbadon should have noticed I left and might use the chance to kill my soldiers. I'm immediately returning. You take care of everything else here."

Gardo, who was quite tired and full of injuries, quickly recomposed himself and nodded. "Leave it to me."

Placake nodded and turned around, prepared to leave. However, for a moment, he had a strange feeling as his eyes turned in Kentucky's direction.

Kentucky sweated cold while he put even more effort into suppressing his Regal Bloodline. He totally could tell that Placake was looking directly at him. 'He didn't notice it, right? Right?!'

Placake narrowed his eyes. That feeling he got only lasted a fraction of a second, and he couldn't even tell what it was exactly. At the moment, Placake is the only Regal Divine Demon Beast alive, and he hadn't met the previous one either. That said, he couldn't even tell that what he felt was a resonance between Regal Bloodlines, especially due to how breath that resonance was.

Gardo, seeing Placake staying still in the air, couldn't help but ask. "Is everything okay? Do you need my help?"

Placake finally turned his attention away from Kentucky and shook his head. "There is no need." He truly didn't have much time. "I'm counting on you." Right after, he left as fast as he arrived, his gigantic body disappearing without a trace!

With Placake's disappearance, the bluish color of the skies returned to its dark gray one. After all, there were many Underworld Death Trees that had to be destroyed for the environment to start to go back to normal.

Kentucky finally sighed in relief. Different from him, Placake wasn't trying to suppress his own Regal Bloodline. Kentucky was able to feel it during the entire time Placake was around. But then again, that also helped Kentucky to know that Placake had really left. 'Holy shit! That was so close!'

Rean nodded. 'We couldn't send you into the Dimensional Realm either since it would look way too suspicious. Good job suppressing your Regal Bloodline. Placake is probably the only one who can see through your efforts even if you give your all. Fortunately, he seemed to be in a hurry and didn't try to check you more deeply.'

Kentucky understood that. 'Well, it is not like we can do much about it. We also selected an army far away from where Placake was located, but we still met him. I guess this is just our bad luck.'

Gardo didn't know any of that and simply began to issue his orders. A few minutes later, he came to see Rean and Kentucky. "Goku, thanks for the warning. If not for you, I would have lost my entire army to that formation. I'll make sure to report your achievements. You can wait for quite a few Merit Points in return."

"Thanks, senior Gardo." Risk and fortune walk side by side, and this outcome was another proof of it.

Death... and me

Chapter 2359: Let's Go Together

Still, Gardo was curious. "How did you know it was a trap? Was it really just because the Elemental Space Realm Devils didn't appear?"

Obviously, that wasn't the case. It was because Sister Orb hacked into the formation and checked it directly... Too bad Rean couldn't say such a thing. "Pretty much, senior Gardo. It doesn't matter how I see it. With such a huge gap created in the devils' defense and with so many of the army entering, those Devils should have appeared regardless of the reason. For them to not appear, they had to be planning something against our army."

"Another reason was how much pressure the Devils kept applying on us even though we held such a huge advantage," Rean continued. "I felt like they were trying to hide the fact the Elemental Space Realm Devils weren't present by doing such a thing, even though that only increased their losses."

Gardo sighed in response. He then looked in the direction of where the formation was before. As it shrank, it pulled everything inward with it. There wasn't a single leave remaining, only destruction. If seen from far above, it would look more like a crater. "And the demon beasts that were inside..."

Rean shook his head. "For them to achieve such destructive power on such short notice, they must have used the power of the demon beasts' living souls. Devils know how to harness it and change it into a power they can use. That's why they can even cultivate and gain great benefits from living souls. This time, however, they simply converted everything into energy. I highly doubt any of the demon beasts you were expecting to save are still alive."

Gardo knew that. He just didn't want to admit it. "I see... I sent some of my subordinates to check it anyway." Gardo then changed the topic. "Well, what is done is done. Goku, Kenny, Essefy, I intended to

keep you here during the duration of this attack. At first, we were expecting it to take at least a few days to end. But due to the explosion of the formation, everything was over much sooner. That means you will get to get back to Hrume's army."

Rean and Kentucky definitely wouldn't complain. Who could tell if Placake would appear here again or not? It was better to stay far away unless Kentucky decided to stay in the Dimensional Realm forever. "Then we are counting on you, senior Gardo, to bring us back."

Rean then smiled. "In any case, the result wasn't that bad. Didn't we manage to kill a Divinity Realm Devil? The Devils are already so far behind in numbers, so this is certain to have a huge implication during your conquest, senior Gardo."

"Hahaha!" Gardo laughed, knowing it was indeed the case. "Sorry for keeping this plan hidden. Placake wasn't supposed to appear until much later in the battle. Yet, things happen the way they did. The Devils had their plan to wipe out my army, but we had our plans to get one of their Divinity Realm devils killed. In the end, we could say we got the better deal in this exchange."

'I just need to explain to the other two armies I borrowed Elemental Space Experts that some of them died in this trap...' Gardo also thought to himself.

"Well then, I hate to delay things, so I'm bringing you all back to Hrume now. Do you need anything before leaving?" Gardo asked, preparing to open a Spatial Gate.

Rean quickly nodded. "Yes, senior Gardo. Could you please spread this request of mine in your army?" Rean then explained he was looking for information regarding the Essence Race and would especially pay well if someone could find a living member.

"Essence Race?" Gardo couldn't help but think about the past. "Thousands of years ago, I remember to have heard about one of them."

"You did?!" Rean's interest was immediately picked.

Gardo tried very hard to think about it. "Errr... what was it... It's been so long... Oh! Right! It is very likely that this information has no use anymore. In any case, back when I heard about it, I was having a meeting with Zandolf. Do you know him?"

Rean nodded and then shook his head. "I only saw that he is also commanding one of the armies and that he is a Divinity Realm Cultivator at the Middle Stage. That's all the information I got from the communication badge."

Gardo confirmed Rean's words. "The information is correct. He should be leading his army in the Glondau Continent. Don't ask me more than that because I truly didn't pay attention back then. If you want to find out more about it, then it would be better for you to talk with Zandolf yourself. Who knows, perhaps he has some relics from the time the Essence Race roamed these lands."

Rean was more than satisfied with it. "Then I'm going there right now!"

Gardo narrowed his eyes. "Aren't you going back to the Hume Army? Although I hate to have to let you go, it is a fact that you should be needed there as well."

Rean smiled in response. "But senior Gardo... you got Kenny, Essefy, and me lent to you for a week, haven't you? Not even a day has gone by yet. Hehe!"

Gardo was speechless. Rean was basically asking Gardo, a Divinity Realm Demon Beast, to cover for him while he took a trip. Yet, it was true that Rean saved his army from being wiped out. Even if he and Placake managed to kill Froskley in the end, the losses would not be much different from each other. "I truly don't like the humanoid races' shrewdness..."

Still, he quickly made up his mind. "Fine, you just go then. In any case, it will take way more than a week to reorganize everything here. However, you will have to go there on your own and pay for your own teleportation."

Rean didn't mind. "No problem at all! Thanks, senior Gardo!"

Kentucky and Rean then began to make their way out when suddenly, a kid followed them. Well, it wasn't really a kid, but it looked like one. "Errr... Essefy, you don't really need to follow us, you know?"

Essefy smiled. "We have a week, don't we? Something tells me it will be funnier if I tag along. Hahaha!"

Rean and Kentucky looked at each other and nodded. It wouldn't make much of a difference anyway. "Well, if you say so, let's go together."

Death... and me

Chapter 2360: Zandolf's Not Home

Of course, Rean also warned Essefy. "Oh, right! You can come, but you will have to pay for your own teleport. Long-Distance Teleport Formation needs a lot of high-level Divine Stones, after all."

"No problem," said Essefy. "It's not like I'm poor or anything."

They quickly reached the teleport formation. After paying the fees and showing Gardo's permission, the Formations Masters immediately went to work. A few moments later, Rean, Kentucky, and Essefy teleported away.

Glondau Continent wasn't exactly considered an important strategic point in this war. Sure, there were devils here who also extracted the souls of living beings from their 'farms' for many years. However, from a point of attacking and defending, there wasn't much to be done in this region.

If you attacked and conquered it, this region wouldn't give you much of an advantage in attacking any other continent around it. If you defended it, you would be in a tight spot, too, since there weren't many good enough places to do so. No advantage for those who conquer it, no advantage for those who defend. Truly quite a useless continent when considering the war as a whole.

Of course, that is only when you consider the war. It doesn't mean the continent is bad. It is also part of the continents closer to the center of the Realm of Gods, which means a lot more Divine Energy and resources, just like most others.

This continent also happened to be where Zandolf and his army were located. His army wasn't exactly for the purpose of conquering anything but to give support to any other army that was attacking real good points. Or to offer help in case of a comeback of the devils in any of the points of interest.

Zandolf's army moved very slowly, taking its good share amount of time to conquer the region of Glondau, always keeping in mind that its soldiers might have to leave for somewhere else. That said, not even half of the continent was taken away from the devils yet, even though the devils' defense was quite poor.

Somewhere near the south of the Glondau Continent, there was a city called Contei. Zandolf and his army were stationed here for the time being, waiting to see if they should keep moving forward or wait to send soldiers somewhere else. It was also in this city that a long-distance teleport Formation was activated.

Zush, zush, zush!

A silver light appeared and disappeared, quickly revealing three figures. Naturally, these figures were none other than Rean, Kentucky, and Essefy.

The Formations Masters there weren't expecting anyone to come, so they quickly came forward to inquire. "Hello, sirs. What exactly do you need in Glondau?"

Rean smiled at them before asking. "Senior Gardo of the Demon Beast Races sent us here. We need to talk with senior Zandolf. Would you mind telling us where we can find him?"

"This..." One of the Formations Masters seemed to be troubled. "The thing is, we don't know. Senior Zandolf doesn't have much to do, so he is often off somewhere. As to where he is, we can't tell."

Essefy narrowed his eyes. "What if the Devils suddenly attack this place? Without a Divinity Realm expert to hold the fort, wouldn't you all be wiped out?"

The Formation Master shook his head. "There isn't really such a concern in this place. This continent holds no strategic value. If the devils truly attacked here, then we would be more than happy to

welcome them since they would be reverting resources from other important fronts. Of course, if things go south, we can contact him through the communication system."

Rean nodded. "Alright then. Can you give me his number? I'll make a call."

A moment later, Rean received Zandolf's number and quickly used his real badge to triangulate Zandolf's position. Rean ended up finding him quite deep into the Devils' Territory, though. He had access to the maps and the places that had been conquered already. Zandolf was almost at the limit of what the communication towers could work.

Of course, as the Realm of Gods conquered more, the army of Formations Masters of the communication system, quickly put more communication towers on the back. Not that it mattered now.

Well, it wasn't like Rean could tell what Zandolf could or could not do. He just put these thoughts behind his mind and took out his badge from the army, which he had his fake name. Right after, he called Zandolf.

'Hello, Senior Zandolf?' Rean noticed that it connected and tried to speak to the guy.

Bzzz-bzzzzzzzz... zzzzz what izzzzz-bzzzzzz. pied

Rean narrowed his eyes. "He truly is at the very limit of the tower's range. It's going to be hard to talk to him like this."

Rean then turned his attention to Essefy and Kentucky. "I can't get a good signal from senior Zandolf, so there is no way we can talk through the communication badge now."

"No wonder Gardo sent us here," said Essefy. "After all, he could have simply passed us Zandolf's number, and we could talk through the communication badge. Seems like he knew that we wouldn't get our way."

Rean and Kentucky agreed with him. "What do you want to do now? Kenny and I know where to find him, thanks to some privileges in the communication system. However, he is a bit far away and quite deep into the Devils' Territory. If you think it is too dangerous, you can just go back to the Hrume Army."

Essefy shrugged his shoulders. "Even if he is that far, I don't think there is much danger. I've checked this continent's situation, and it could be said to be one of the safest between the areas that are going through the war. Let's just go already."

Rean smiled. "Then that's fine. Zandolf is a little far, but Contei City is at the front lines of the war ongoing on this continent... although there isn't much of a war going on here. Anyway, we can depart from here. Let's go."