

## Death 2411

Death... and me

### Chapter 2411: Considerations

However, Kentucky was concerned about another thing. "Aren't we going too far too early? Don't forget why we ended here. We came to this place to investigate the Pseudo-Temporal Path for Flinyu and Fosleve. Our companions should have arrived somewhere in this Universe, too. Last but not least, if the Vruve Organization could really track us down, they will definitely arrive at some point."

Rean shook his head, though. "So what? We ended up being teleported somewhere else. As far as we know, we might truly be on the other side of this side of the Universe compared to where that Temporal Paths Entrance is. We have no way of contacting our companions either. As for the Vruves... They were tracking Nolui or using some spy from our deductions. We have neither a traitor nor a tracker on our bodies, so we don't need to worry about being found by them."

Yet, Roan understood Kentucky. "This smart version of you is really quite creepy, Kentucky."

"Fuck you!" Kentucky immediately answered back.

Roan then continued. "However, I see from where you are coming from. Your main concern is what kind of power the Universal Transition Organization has. If we appear there, would someone as strong as a Divinity Realm suddenly appear to kill us? After all, my Master, who is supposed to be as strong as Huban, is also there. They sure should have Divinity Realm experts or something of a similar level."

"Yes," Kentucky nodded. "You said your connection was forcefully removed. And this connection was something related to that spec of black sand or whatever that left your head. Let's not forget we are all in the Peak Stage of the Elemental Space Realm. Yet, someone or something was able to easily remove it from you from such a faraway place. This Universal Transition Organization of yours seems pretty fucking strong in my eyes."

However, Roan wasn't the least bit worried. "There is no need to worry. The Universal Transition Organization has its rules. I can't say anything about the Vruves or the companions we got separated from. But I can guarantee that we won't be attacked by the Organization as long as we don't attack first. That's the law there."

Rean shrugged his shoulders. "Or, to be more specific, that's the law you believed to exist there, no? What if you were being fooled?"

Roan didn't deny that. "I thought that too. And indeed, that might be the case. However..." Roan then looked around. "If you have a better idea of how to return to the other side, I'm all ears."

Everyone went silent. Return? They thought that coming to this side was almost impossible, let alone return. If there was some good news, it was the fact the Pseudo-Temporal Path seemed to have been opened not too long ago, so it should stay open for a few more hundred years. If they can find it again, they should be able to go back.

"Seems like you all understood," Roan continued. "If we want to find the Pseudo-Temporal Path entrance, we will have to rely on the Universal Transition Organization's power. After all, even though our Divine Senses' range is much larger, its length can't even be considered a drop of water into the ocean. No, you might as well add a thousand oceans, and our Divine Senses would still not be considered a drop. That's how big the Universe is."

Roan then thought about his past in the Organization. "Besides, my Master seems to not be an enemy... At least, that's how I felt after hearing Huban's story. Not to mention that Rean might be right. He might have had something to do with the fact I ended up going to the other half of the Universe with Rean. We need to find the truth."

Essefy sighed in response. "Since you have already decided, I won't say anything more. But before that, we weren't really sure if the others from our group were really teleported far away or not. Even the Pseudo-Temporal Path might be somewhere nearby. How about we separate and look for Nolui and the others of the Temporal Path first? This place is even worse than the Mortal Realm, so even I can open Spatial Gates here."

No one had anything against Essefy's idea. The best case scenario would be if they found Nolui, who was the one who found the Pseudo-Temporal Path first. Maybe Nolui has a way of pinpointing its location even on this side of the Universe.

"Very well. Remember this place, and then let's leave. We will look around for one day! After that, we have to return here regardless of the result," Roan said.

Rean also warned. "Don't try to open a Spatial Gate to any of the stars you are seeing. I can judge the time it took for their light to reach this place. I can guarantee that none of their lights took less than ten million lightyears to get here. Just look at the surroundings, and that's enough."

Everyone nodded, and they quickly opened their own Spatial Gates. Rean, Roan, and Kentucky were the first ones to leave, as they were used to open Spatial Gates. Let's not forget Kentucky got this chance when he went to see Sunkan Planet. Essefy was the only one who took a while to get it right, as it was the first time Essefy was opening a Spatial Gate. Nonetheless, he was part of the Essence Race, and their talent in all fields was their trademark.

Their group kept opening Small-Distance Spatial Gates, quickly coming out and using their Divine Senses to check the surroundings. Once they confirmed there was nothing, they would open another one and go somewhere else.

A day quickly passed, and the number of spatial gates everyone used had already surpassed the thousands. Yet, let alone finding the Pseudo-Temporal Path Entrance, they also didn't find a single member of their group. In the end, they were forced to return to the same place and give up searching. "Well, seems like Roan's Universal Transition Organization is our only choice."

Roan nodded. "Let's not waste more of our time. Follow me." Roan then opened another Spatial Gate, this time connecting as far as he could, obviously in the direction of the Organization.

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Chapter 2412: Let's Check First

In a world where there were no cultivation energies, Roan's Spatial Gates worked to their maximum extent, which made him able to cover hundreds of times the distance that his Spatial Gates could in the Realm of Gods. Nonetheless, a Universe was still a Universe, even if it was only half of it.

Several galaxies were left behind each day... if you could say it like that. After all, traveling through the void didn't have things like day and night. Nonetheless, they were simply thinking about it in their minds.

At first, Roan was prepared to be stopped at some point on the way to the Universal Transition Organization. After all, his group consisted of cultivators, and there was also that event where he lost his

connection. Yet, no one appeared to stop his journey, which made Roan wonder if his connection was removed on purpose or if it was some automatic result of his reincarnation.

Just like that, three months went by in a flash. Finally, the environment, which had only been pretty much the same until now, began to change. Some kind of Dark and Gray light reached their group during one of their exits from Roan's Spatial Gate, giving them a weird feeling.

Roan tried to gather that energy but failed. "Yes, I totally lost connection with it. Even though I'm this close, I can't gather even an iota of Death Energy." In the end, Roan just called the energy like that since he used it in the past as a Death Spirit.

"But the energy you showed to us when we arrived was completely black. This one is mixed with gray," Rean couldn't help but comment.

However, Roan shook his head. "It's not that the energy I used back there was just black. It's just that I was too far away from the source for you to notice the gray part. Now, however, we are close enough for you all to see the difference."

"Is the Universal Transition Organization ahead?" Essefy asked.

Roan looked into the distance. "Yes. From my feeling back then, just ten or so more Spatial Gates at max distance, and we should arrive there. My connection was lost, but now that I'm this close, I can still feel it a little bit. This sensation is gradually disappearing, though."

"Then let's keep going," said Kentucky. "The distances traveled through Spatial Gates are enormous, so any slight mistake would be enough to put us millions of kilometers away from this Organization of yours."

"There is no need to worry." Roan didn't seem to mind. "From now on, we just need to follow the Death Energy. Even if you can't feel it, you won't be able to miss the location."

Roan then opened another Spatial Gate. "Let's keep going."

Roan was right. After another ten Spatial Gates, using them to the maximum distance he could, they truly seemed to have arrived somewhere. In front of them, a land that looked more like a giant floating island floated in the void. Yet, even though they could see it, they knew they were still far away. It's just that it was so big that they could see from their location.

"What a huge place. We are probably several days of distance, even if Kentucky flies at his full speed," Rean couldn't help but comment. He could obviously feel how far it was through the light that reached his body. "Well, compared to Hyeoumu, who holds the entire Realm of Gods, this place's size can't even be considered a spec of dust."

Roan then looked everywhere until he finally remembered where he should go. "Come with me."

He shot into the distance, and everyone quickly followed, confused. "Are you truly going to fly all the way there? If we use a spatial gate, we can cover this distance in a few seconds."

Yet, Roan immediately refused that idea. "The only thing that can connect directly to the Universal Transition Organization is the 'doors' you saw me using back when I was a Death Spirit. From what I know, the Organization's Land is protected by a barrier made of Death Energy. We still don't know what kind of energy this is, so I wouldn't risk trying to open a Spatial Gate to enter."

No one complained. They knew they had to start on their guard.

Suddenly, Rean noticed a few shadows moving in the distance. What surprised him and the others was that those shadows didn't appear in their Divine Senses. Yet, Roan identified those shadows instantly. "Death Spirits..."

Rean looked at the shadows curiously. Back when Roan came to take him, his appearance was like those of the films. Black robe, scythe, etc. "They look very different from you."

Roan then remembered he had never told Rean and the others about the Death Spirits' peculiar ability. "Usually, intelligent races have some conceptions of what 'death' should be and what it looks like. Death Spirits, for some reason, can feel those beliefs and take those forms. It is not something we can control. As long as we arrive in a place where many being believe in the same thing, that's the shape we will take. For you, that black robe and scythe was the concept of death from the films, stories, and books you knew."

"I see..." Rean nodded. "So those shadows are the Death Spirits' Real form, yea? Will they transform if we get close?"

"No," Roan answered. "You need a huge number of souls to have the same belief for it to affect a Death Spirit's form. Just the four of us would never be enough to make a Death Spirit transform, especially since I know that that shadow is their real form, so why would they transform?"

Rean then noticed those shadows were flying in their direction. "What do we do? They are trying to intercept us. However, they are quite slow compared to us."

"Let's meet them," Roan answered. "After all, there is no guarantee that we are on bad terms with them. Let's check with those Spirits first."

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Chapter 2413: Differences

The Death Spirits approaching them were very apprehensive. They were part of the patrolling groups that watched the surroundings of the Universal Transition Organization.

Most Death Spirits who took this job felt it to be meaningless. After all, no other race could do what they could. No other race would ever come to this place. Even Roan, back then, when he was forced to take this job, felt like it had no point. Fortunately for him, he stood out within the Death Spirits in his job of guiding souls, so he never had to do patrol again.

They weren't wrong. Ever since the Organization was formed, the only race to ever approach it was the Death Spirit Race, which lived and worked there. This was an Organization formed way after the events of the Extinction Sphere, though. It was born out of the necessity of having something capable of controlling the deaths of this side of the Universe.

Different from the cultivation side of the Universe, souls couldn't reach the Reincarnation Path on their own. Death Spirits ended up being the ones who guided them to said Reincarnation Path. Roan, obviously, was one of those countless spirits back in the past.

When the Death Spirits got close, Roan glanced at Rean and shared his memories of the Death Spirits' Language. Thanks to that, Rean was able to learn it instantly. Only then did Roan speak with the Death Spirits ahead. "I'm Death Spirit Q2MK09257LB, Tera. Due to uncertain circumstances, I lost the connection with the Universal Transition organization. I'm requesting entry so that I can go through the proper procedures to reinstate my connection."

The three Death Spirits in front of them were taken aback. "You? A Death Spirit?"

"As if!" One of them immediately refused to believe. "Do you think I can't feel your living soul? Who are you? No one was supposed to ever get to this place."

"Indeed," the third one agreed. "Just the fact you know about the existence of Death Spirits is quite unbelievable. No race in this Universe is aware of our existence."

Roan wasn't angry by their refusal. If it was him, he probably would have been even more skeptical. "I comprehend your doubts. However, I have just provided you with my Identification Number. As long as you run a check, you should have no trouble confirming my identity. Also..." Roan then thought about his master, who he wasn't sure if he really knew anymore. "Death Spirit Instructor PL1205667JT, Kafan, should be able to vouch for me."

The three Death Spirits then went silent for a moment. Roan couldn't feel them using any Divine Sense. Yet, as a previous Death Spirit, he knew they were talking to each other through the Death Energy that Death Spirits could use.

After a while, the Death Spirit, who seemed to be the leader of that group, spoke. "I will have to check with the Organization. I ask you to stay here and wait until we can get back to you."

Roan nodded. "Not a problem. We shall remain outside the protection ring. Considering your abilities, it will probably take two Time Units and a half for you to go there and come back. It's nothing much."

The Death Spirits had their own way of measuring time, and seeing Roan judging it accurately at least gave them some comfort. Perhaps he was really a Death Spirit. It's just that something really bizarre must have happened for him to appear here with a living body.

However, the Death Spirit leader had something else to ask. "What about these friends of yours? Are they Death Spirits too? The Life Energy from the kid there is quite weird, though, even for living beings."

"No," Roan didn't want to lie. "They are indeed living beings. However, they are also connected to the reason I'm trapped inside a living body. Don't worry. Just run the check, and then everything will turn clear."

"Very well," finally, seeing that Roan's group didn't seem to want to cause trouble, the Death Spirits accepted the situation. The leader of the group then looked to one of the Death Spirits on the side. "Nallafa, go back there and check the information. Have this guy's instructor come out to check his identity as well."

"Alright," the Death Spirit quickly accepted the order and used the Death Energy to open a door. Right after, it entered inside, and the door disappeared.

Rean then asked Roan curiously. "How long does Two and a half Units of time take?"

"Around forty minutes or so," Roan answered.

Suddenly, the leader of the Death Spirits' group spoke again. "Say, if you are really a Death Spirit, how did you get like that? What impresses me more is that you are out in the open void and don't seem to be struggling to stay alive."

Roan nodded. "You know as well as me that there are a few races in this Universe capable of surviving in the void, no?"

Yet, the Death Spirit refutes. "Yes, there are a few. They are extremely rare, but they exist. However, you also know that we death spirits can see the difference between such races and this body of yours. Or even the bodies of those behind you. I'm not sure about the kid, but I'm sure that you, the guy who is your copy with white hair, and the feathered guy are definitely not that kind of beings. For example, you have lungs, an obvious trait of a race that breathes some kind of air. Yet, there is no air here."

Roan understood their surprise. After all, there is no Spiritual or Divine Energy on this side of the Universe. Probably only those as old as Roan's master or in a high position in the Organization would



understand that they are cultivators. "You are not wrong. However, I'm not sure if I should talk about it. Don't get me wrong. There are definitely a few high-ranked Death Spirits who are aware of the reason, but I might implicate you if I talk about something you shouldn't know."

The Death Spirit could only accept those words and stay silent from there onwards. He could feel that Roan wasn't lying. Perhaps it was better to not talk anymore.

Forty minutes passed very fast, and finally, another 'door' appeared nearby. From inside, Naffala came out.

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Chapter 2414: Rean Stayed Behind

"How is it?" The leader asked Naffala straight away.

Naffala didn't close the 'door' while speaking. "We have received permission to let this group go through. From the looks of it, they aren't the only ones to arrive here. The orders are to bring them all together. As for his ID number, that is an ID of a Death Spirit who was considered dissipated many years ago."

"Dissipated?" Rean and the others looked at Roan.

Roan didn't mind explaining. "Death Spirits don't really 'die' like you lot. Instead, the Death Energy that makes our own bodies dissipates, which is quite different from the normal concept of death. Our souls, obviously, dissipate with our bodies. There is no such thing as reincarnation for us... Well, at least not until I was involved with Rean back then."

"Please, use this door," Naffala then called them forward. "This will bring you all straight into the Universal Transition Organization."

However, Roan didn't move. Instead, he asked something else. "What about my master?"

Before those Death Spirits could even answer, a voice echoed in everyone's minds. 'Tera, just get inside and come see me. We need to talk about your little adventure on the other side.'

How could Roan not recognize that voice? It was definitely Kafan's voice, and even his mannerisms seemed the same as he remembered. Roan then turned to everyone and nodded. "It should be fine. Let's go."

Yet, Rean shook his head. "Actually, I will stay out and wait for you."

Roan pondered a bit and decided it was a good idea. As long as Rean was outside, they could use their connection with the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm for Roan to escape with the others. After all, Roan could enter the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm from another place and use Rean's position as an exit point. Besides, Rean didn't really need to be with the rest of the group. He could see everything Roan did as long as Roan shared his memories through their connection.

The only problem was that if Rean got too far away from Roan, both of them would lose access to the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. That wasn't a problem, though. At this distance, it was definitely close enough for them to communicate.

Roan, Kentucky, and Essefy then moved in the door's direction. They had heard that they were supposed to be placed together with the rest of the other visitors. It's just that they didn't know if the other visitors were members of their group or the Vruve Organization.

Seeing that Rean wasn't moving, the leader quickly spoke. "You too. The orders are for everyone to come inside."

Yet, Rean shook his head. "Sorry, but I'm staying out. My brother here is the Death Spirit, not me. Besides, I have other things to do." Before the Death Spirits could say anything, Rean disappeared without a trace.

"What?!" They all looked at that, not knowing how Rean did that. Even their senses of life energy couldn't perceive Rean's presence anymore.

Seeing the Death Spirits' reaction, Roan was satisfied. 'Just like when I was a Death Spirit myself. I had no conception of Spatial Powers and laws. Naturally, these Death Spirits can't perceive the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm entrance within the space.'

The entrance would stay right there, and Rean could watch the outside movements, so there was no need for him to go anywhere.

Roan then approached the door while saying. "Don't mind him. He just went to take a look at his own planet. He hasn't visited that for a long time. Nonetheless, the rest of us are coming with you. That should be enough."

"This..." Naffala looked at the other two Death Spirits, especially at the leader. However, the leader also had no solution to that. "Forget it. If anyone asks anything on the other side, just say what happened. There wasn't much we could do anyway."

Naffala nodded and guided the rest. "Alright. Tera and his friends, please follow me."

As they passed through the door, Kentucky sent Roan a Divine Sense message. 'How can they open these spatial gates and not be able to feel the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm's entrance?'

Roan shook his head. 'This is not exactly a Spatial Gate. Your bloodline has quite some affinity with Spatial Power, doesn't it? You should be able to see that the Power of Space that controls this passage is totally different from the Spatial Gates we use with our cultivation energies.'

'Hum...' Kentucky focused on the tunnel they were passing through and had to admit Roan was right. 'Indeed... The Power of Space is definitely involved, but it feels somewhat weird. Is this that black and gray energy the Death Spirits use?'

'Exactly,' Roan answered. 'We learned how to use it to do our jobs as Soul Guiding Death Spirits. However, we truly don't know how to use it in any other way. How can I say it...? It's just that we never thought about using it differently before. Well, at least I didn't back when I was a Death Spirit. My master most likely can do much more with it now that I know he is an expert at Huban's level.'

The traversal didn't last long, just a few seconds. Once they exited, they weren't where Roan was expecting them. Roan thought the door would bring them to the Universal Transition Checkpoint. That's a place where all Death Spirits who are returning from their jobs have to pass by to report their results. He himself passed through that place countless times.

The place they were brought to was, in fact, a lush and greeny land. There was a blue sky, trees, rivers, and everything you would find on a well-preserved planet. Of course, many of those plants they couldn't recognize as they came from different places. Nonetheless, it was quite a beautiful place.

"Shit, not this place again." Roan recognized it. That's where the newborn Death Spirits would stay during the initial stages of their training. It was also where tired Death Spirits would spend some time to recover from their job fatigue. It's just that Roan hated that place. "Well, if there is a place Kafan likes to stay, that place is definitely here."

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Chapter 2415: Correct?

"It seems like you still can't stand this place, even though we had such happy memories of your training..." A voice came from behind, making Roan and the others turn around. There, another Death Spirit, this time quite bigger than the ones they saw in the past, was floating.

"Master..." Roan couldn't help but feel a little sentimental. However, that only lasted a second before his expression turned frigid. "Kafan, I believe you have a lot to explain, don't you? I found out through Huban. You are an expert at the same level as his... or so he told me. I always thought you were just an instructor. Also, how did you know I ended up on the other side?"

"Hahaha!" Kafan laughed in response. "Who said I'm not an instructor? Look behind me."

Everyone paid attention behind Kafan, and they could see a group of twenty or so Death Spirits floating there. It's just that they could tell the 'Death Energy' coming from their bodies was several times lower than any of the Death Spirits they had seen so far. Those were newborn Death Spirits that came to this place to start the initial stages of their training.

Kafan continued. "You see? I'm still instructing new Death Spirits, as always. So, without a doubt, I am an instructor. I have always been, and I will always be. This is one of the few things that brings me some comfort in this life of mine... Well, perhaps saying I'm alive isn't very correct since I'm also a Death Spirit, but you understood."

Kafan then looked at the Death Spirits behind him. "You can all go and play around. I'll call you back when I'm finished here."

"Instructor Kafan, who are they?" One of the young Death Sprits couldn't help but ask instead of leaving. After all, from what he learned so far, living beings like Roan's group shouldn't be in this place.

"They are some friends of mine," Kafan answered. "Believe it or not, the fool mood guy in the middle is also a Death Spirit... or at least he was. Why don't you go check for Death Spirit Q2MK09257LB? He was quite famous a few years ago."

"Okay!" All the young Death Sprits quickly accepted the idea and left in a hurry. Their minds were just like kids, indeed.

Kafan noticed something after that. "Hum? That's weird. I thought your partner in the reincarnation event was with you. Where is he?"

"So you really knew about what happened in the past, uh?" Roan answered with another question. "He left as he wanted to visit his planet. He has the same Elemental Space Peak Stage cultivation as me, so he can go there with his own Spatial Gates."

"Is that so?" Kafan didn't seem to mind. Whether he believed Roan's words or not, no one knows. "Okay, come with me. I have also received a few visitors from the other side, but I would like to speak with you privately first."

Kafan then looked at Kentucky and especially at Essefy. "Hum...? Your Life Energy... Are you a member of the Essence Race?"

Essefy wasn't surprised Kafan could see through him. Their levels were just too different. Besides, Kafan knew his Master, Huban. He probably noticed the similarities. "Yes, Huban is my Master."

"I see..." Kafan nodded, thinking about a conversation he had with Huban several hundreds of years ago. "Oh! You are little Jigan! I see, I see! Huban told me how his Essence Race finally got a member that could assume a humanoid form. He seemed quite proud of you when we talked."

Essefy was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect Huban to talk about him.

Kafan continued. "Alright, you and that Minokawa on your side can go and see the other visitors. I have a few things to talk to Tera. Naffala, Gligeo, Yulit, bring these two where the others are waiting." Sure enough, he was also able to see through Kentucky's transformation.

"Yes, sir!" They quickly took the lead, approaching Kentucky and Essefy.

Roan glanced at them and nodded before using a Divine Sense Message. 'It's fine. At the very least, it doesn't seem like they want to harm us... at least not for now. Just go. Besides, Kafan seems to recognize Essefy, so I don't think he will buy a fight against Huban.'

Kentucky and Essefy nodded and followed the Death Spirits. That left Roan and Kafan alone.

Kafan began to move away, and Roan followed. Roan already knew where Kafan was bringing him. After a few minutes, Roan was brought inside a small hut, which was quite a weird thing since Death Spirits usually didn't have an interest in construction. That's why he could remember it clearly since his Master was one of the few who built such things for themselves.

However, the next part surprised him, though. Kafan's Dark and Gray Energy body began to transform. Legs, arms, head, etc... it all took shape before the form of a very old man appeared in front of Roan. Right after, Death Energy gathered around the old man's body, soon turning into a gray robe that covered the old man's body. "How is it? Do you like it?"

Roan quickly recovered. "I didn't expect you to be able to take the humanoid form. In fact, I didn't even know Death Spirits could do it. Your humanoid form is totally different from the forms we take when we are influenced by other races' thoughts. It is a real body."

"Exactly," Kafan nodded and sat by the table in the corner of the hut. Then, a pot of hot water appeared, followed by a few leaves of strange shape. "Let's have some tea. Sit with your Master a little."

Roan still had his cold expression, but he sat there nonetheless. He even accepted a cup of tea that his Master gave him and began to drink it. "Kafan, can you tell me one thing first?"

Kafan could guess. "You want to know if I was the reason you ended up reincarnating on the other side, correct?"

Roan nodded. "Yes."

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Chapter 2416: I'm Getting There

"Well, it's not like you can't guess the answer," Kafan replied.

Roan sighed and asked something else. "Which means you also know Soul Gem, right?"

Kafan nodded. "He was also one of the experts at my level back during the Extinction Sphere event. Well, he was very good at hiding his power, so probably only I and a certain witch knew about it."

"Soul Gem told us that he didn't expect both of us to end up sharing the system. Seems like he was lying all this time then," Roan concluded.

However, to his surprise, Kafan shook his head. "Nope. Soul Gem didn't know about you nor that you would end up being carried into the Reincarnation Path with Rean. In fact, Soul Gem didn't even know you were one of the Death Spirits I trained. He truly didn't lie. The one who arranged for everything to happen was me alone. I wanted you to go as well."

"This..." Roan was taken aback. He totally thought Soul Gem and Kafan were in this together. But from the looks of it, he was wrong. After all, there was no point in hiding it now that the truth was out.

"That's too risky! How did you know we would both end up okay? Do you even know about what Soul Gem prepared?"

"If I know? Ha!" Kafan snorted. "Of course, I know! The Soul Gem System, right? That thing Soul Gem created was truly a marvel of this Universe. Capable of using destiny itself to help improve its hosts' strength. Truly Impressive!"

He continued. "That's why I wanted to give my best disciple, the one I had most of my confidence in, you, the chance to share it. As for whether you and that boy called Rean would end up well, how could I

know? It was a bet, and it fortunately paid off. Now, you are free from the shackles of the Death Spirit race."

Roan didn't like that. "But I never asked for it. I was pretty fine with my job as a Death Spirit."

"For now," Kafan added. "You think you have lived a long time, but compared to me, you are still just a kid. The Universal Transition Organization would use your powers to guide souls until the end of your life... Well, Death Spirits can't really be said to be alive, but you understand. That was a one-time chance to get you to reincarnate as something else without losing your memory. Soul Gem explained to me that the Soul Gem System would have this ability."

Roan narrowed his eyes. "Did you really need to use such a method? On the other half of the Universe, there seem to be quite a few ways for one to reincarnate with their memories. Why did you make me take such a risk to fuse with the Soul Gem System? With your power, you could simply arrange such an outcome for me nonetheless."

Kafan sighed. "That's where you are wrong. You aren't as old as me, but it is not like you didn't live quite a long time in this side of the Universe. Have you ever heard, even with your high position in the Universal Transition Organization, about any Death Spirit reincarnating?"

Roan pondered a bit and had to admit he had never heard about it. But then again, he never really went out to look for such information. He was fine with his job back then, after all. "What do you mean?"

Kafan then revealed a secret that almost no other Death Spirit had ever heard. "Death Spirits can't reincarnate. That much you probably understood already. However, there is another problem... In this half of the Universe... there is no such thing as reincarnation."

"What?!" Roan was truly shocked to hear that. "Impossible! All the Dead Souls we send into the Reincarnation Path in this side of the Universe become Soul Energy that gives birth to new souls after their memories are wiped out. That's the whole reason for our Universal Transition Organization to exist!"

"On paper, that is," Kafan wasn't surprised by Roan's outburst. "Unfortunately... this side of the Universe doesn't have a Reincarnation Path."



Roan's head span as he processed the whole implication of that information. Suddenly, his expression changed again. "The Universe... was split..."

Kafan sipped a little more of his tea and nodded. "Seems like you finally understood the issue, right?"

Roan dropped his head as he spoke. "Even if the Universe was split in half, there is still only one Reincarnation Path. The cultivation side of the Universe obviously has a functional Reincarnation Path... which left this side without anything."

Kafan looked above and thought about this issue while talking. "Without a Reincarnation Path, there is no wiping of memories, no construction of new souls, no relocation into a new life form. That's the state of this side of the Universe."

"Then..." Roan couldn't help but ask. "What were we doing all this time?"

"Preventing a calamity," Kafan answered.

"Calamity?" Roan was puzzled.

Kafan then explained. "Say, have you ever seen a Soul Devil?"

Roan instantly nodded. "Not only I've seen one, I met Beelzebub. You probably know that guy."

Kafan was surprised to hear that. "So you even met that little fly, uh? That makes things faster. Think a little about it. If on the other side of the Universe, where a proper Reincarnation Path exists, Soul Devils can still appear, what about this side? There is no Reincarnation Path, so the number of Dead Souls only increases and never goes down. How come there aren't countless Soul Devils around already?"

Roan understood where Kafan was coming from. "This is the job of the Universal Transition Organization? Prevent Soul Devils from appearing?"

Kafan nodded. "Yes, that's basically the sole reason for this Organization's existence. To be more specific, prevent a Soul Devil capable of surpassing the Divinity Realm from appearing. Soul Devils cultivate by absorbing Dead Souls... and what better place in the Universe than here? A place where dead souls never reincarnate, only wander around."

"I see..." Roan had to admit that this side of the Universe would be a paradise for Soul Devils. "Still, you haven't explained why Death Spirits can't reincarnate."

Kafan knew that. "Patience. I'm getting there."

Death... and me

#### Chapter 2417: A Little Help

Inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, while Roan heard the explanations from Kafan, Rean watched everything through their shared memory. After hearing the thing about not being able to reincarnate on this side, Rean had an idea of the reason why Death Spirits couldn't reincarnate. 'Death Energy... no cultivation energies... could it be...' he thought to himself and didn't bother Roan at this moment.

Kafan took another sip of his tea. "Now you know that there is no reincarnation path. Yet, there is a problem. This side of the Universe has no cultivation energies either? Without Spiritual, Devilish, Holy, or Divine Energy, or any other kind of cultivation energy, how exactly would we go around to retrieve the souls?"

Indeed, that's something Roan was wondering. Roan narrowed his eyes. He, too, seemed to have got the idea. "Is Death Energy..."

Kafan nodded. "Correct. Death Energy... is nothing more than the transformed energy of the Dead Souls. Instead of becoming new souls, they are converted here in the Universal Transition Organization. They become the Dark and Gray Energy that all Death Spirits use to travel around this side of the Universe. We are using souls to get more souls and keep the cycle going."

Rean couldn't help but complain from inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. 'Hahaha! See?! And you cursed me during our entire lives together for pulling you with me into the fake reincarnation path. Look! I saved both our lives! Hahahaha! Now, how about you kneel down and thank your big brother Rean?'

Roan's mouth twitched. 'Fuck you! You didn't even know about this shit until five seconds ago! You just wanted to save yourself!'

'So what?' Rean didn't care. 'The point is, I was right, you were wrong! Hahaha!'

Kafan looked at Roan's expression and was surprised to see Roan anger on his face. "That's surprising. You were always cold and expressionless. Seems like this information was capable of making even you angry. Well, it was a lot at once, after all."

Roan felt like crying. He wasn't angry because of what he found. Shocked? Surprised? Yes, that's for sure. However, angry? Only one person in the entire Universe could make him so angry like that, and that person was truly doing a great job at the moment. 'Just shut the fuck up and let Kafan finish everything,' Roan told Rean through their Soul Connection.

"Ahem..." Roan tried to calm down. "Then, what about Death Spirits not being able to reincarnate?"

Kafan nodded. "Yes, that's because Death Spirits are similar to Soul Devils. They use the power of Dead Souls to take form and gain sentience. However, they are basically an accumulation of Death Energy. Even their Souls are something completely different from other beings' souls. For example, if you take a Death Spirit and send it to the other side of the Universe, where the Reincarnation Path really exists, they would still not be able to reincarnate. The Reincarnation Path would reject them, and they would simply disappear."

"So these are the shackles of the Death Spirits..." Roan understood.

"Correct," Kafan confirmed. "I didn't want that to happen to you, though. You were the Death Spirit I was and am most proud of. However, even I had my limits. I could never find a way of saving Death Spirits' souls. It was then that I heard from Soul Gem about the Soul Gem System he created. How he sent it to this side of the Universe to find a compatible soul to bring to the other side to save the Universe."

"At that time, I thought... What if I use this System to my advantage? I looked for this System from Soul Gem everywhere. Finally, it found a target and attached to it. Naturally, that target was Rean. I moved my fingers in the Organization and got you to be the Death Spirit that would send Rean into the Reincarnation Path."

Kafan then smiled. "Did you know? I was there when you arrived to guide Rean's Soul away. I think I had never laughed so hard as I did when Rean's Soul turned out to have sentience and even kicked you. That was truly funny."

Roan obviously remembered about this one of the most humiliating moments of his existence. However, he kept his composure. "Why were you there? How come I didn't see you intervening with the events of that day at all?"

Kafan shrugged his shoulders. "I was planning to. Believe it or not, my plan was to force the Soul Gem System out of Rean's Soul and attach it to yours. Then, I would throw you into the fake Reincarnation Path, where the System would activate. The laws of the Universe would not allow a Death Spirit to reincarnate."

"However, Soul Gem's System was something that completely distorted such laws around, something even I couldn't do. It was my one chance to get you free from your Death Spirit Form and gain a real life. Only something like that could possibly give you a real soul and keep your memories at the same time. Sure enough, I was right. Here you are now, alive and well aware of who you are."

Kafan then smiled. "As for why I didn't intervene that day... It was because I found that Soul called Rean quite funny."

"What?!"

'What?!'

Both Rean and Roan were taken aback. "You are kidding, right?"

Of course, Kafan only heard Roan since Rean was in the Dimensional Realm. "Nope. Call it instinct, sixth sense, or whatever you like. I just felt like getting rid of Rean at that point was a mistake. Something told me that this Rean guy, who awakened the emotions of his Soul on that same day, was something worth keeping around."

Kafan found it very amusing at that time. "Have you never wondered how Rean was able to grab your leg? I mean, you were a high-ranked Death Spirit. Do you think it was simply because you were careless? Of course not! It was me who gave Rean a little hidden help without you or Rean noticing. Just like that, both of you were pulled into the Fake Reincarnation Path."

Death... and me

Chapter 2418: New Souls From Zero

Rean immediately commented from inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. 'Hey, I truly like this guy!'

'Fuck you!' Roan immediately shouted back before looking at Kafan with an angry expression. "So that was what happened back then, uh? Very well. From now on, we are strangers. I don't know you, and you don't know me."

Kafan laughed in response. "Hahaha! Come on, there is no need to be this angry. Look, you are alive, have your memories, and are much stronger than when you left. Isn't it a much better outcome than simply waiting to one day dissipate?"

Roan wanted to refute, but he couldn't. It's just that he truly didn't like the methods Kafan used. "Fine! I probably would have gone out to look for a way to save myself if I had known about this information in the past. The fact you found a way to save me can be considered an acceptable outcome."

"Right?" Kafan nodded, satisfied. "That's how much I consider your talents. I wouldn't have done it for any other Death Spirit in this organization."

Roan calmed down a bit and continued his inquiries. "I understand the results, but there are many areas unanswered. For example, you had no guarantees that I would become part of the system. As far as I can tell, I might have simply turned into more Death Energy and disappeared."

"True," Kafan didn't deny that. "But the chance still existed. It was that or simply wait for your existence to disappear. As the saying goes, all is well when it ends well."

"You truly haven't changed a single bit, have you?" Roan couldn't help but comment. Even though he didn't know about Kafan's real power back then, Kafan's personality was still the same. Knowing about it now didn't make Kafan change that side of him at all. "Forget it. It's meaningless to keep dwelling on it."

Kafan agreed with him. "So, is there anything else you want to ask?"

Roan pondered a bit and continued. "Yes. There is something that doesn't make sense in my mind. If the souls are being transformed into Death Energy... then how are new souls being born on this side of the Universe? After all, the dead souls aren't turning into new ones anymore."

Kafan was happy Roan noticed that point. "Smart as always. However, you are forgetting a very crucial point."

"Which is?" Roan immediately asked back.

Kafan smiled in response. "There are a lot of dead souls now that can turn into new souls by reincarnating, right? It's just that this side of the Universe doesn't have a Reincarnation Path. HOWEVER! Tell me, where did souls come from in the first place?"

Roan immediately understood. The souls at the moment, if they had a Reincarnation Path, could turn into new ones without memories and reincarnate. But when the Universe started, there weren't souls ready for it to use. Souls had to initially come from somewhere. At the very least, they had to be created from zero. "Then... all new lives on this side of the Universe don't possess reincarnated souls. Instead, they are brand new ones."

"Exactly," Kafan confirmed Roan's words. "In fact, this phenomenon also happens on the other side of the Universe. After all, how many souls are destroyed in the cultivation world without a chance to reincarnate? At some point, there wouldn't be enough dead souls to create new ones. That said, souls are also born from zero, without relying on the Soul Energy of dead souls."

"How does it work?" Roan couldn't help but ask, and Rean was just as curious inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm.

Unfortunately, Kafan shook his head. "That is one secret of the Universe that I truly have no answer for. Believe me, I tried to uncover this mystery many, many times. I did thousands of experiments, trying to find some clue as to why new souls simply appear inside newborns when no dead soul energy is used."

"Yet, all I can tell is that at some point during a new life generation, there is some kind of selection. I can't even tell if calling it a 'selection' is the right thing to say. Anyway, in this 'selection,' this new life will either use the Soul Energy from the reincarnation path or it will simply appear out of nowhere. Of course, I don't truly believe souls can materialize out of nothing, but I still haven't found how it happens."

Roan pondered a bit about it. "Could it be related to the Chaos Source? After all, all cultivation energies of the Universe come from it. Perhaps newborn lives that don't use the Soul Energy from the Reincarnation Path use the Chaos Source energy to generate their own souls."

Kafan shrugged his shoulder. "I obviously thought about that possibility. However, I'm at least 99% sure it is wrong."

Roan smiled. "So you do know the Chaos Origin Source exists, uh?" Back then, Sister Orb told them that no one was able to prove the Chaos Origin Source existed. Yet, Kafan seemed to be sure about it.

"Hahaha!" Kafan laughed in response. "Isn't that obvious? Even though I don't know where it is, I always believed it was there. I'm absolutely certain our cultivation energies come from such a place. It became pretty obvious to experts of our level. Also, didn't you talk about it as if you knew it existed?"

Roan had to admit he did. "Fine, I agree with that. Let's go back to the previous topic. Why are you 99% sure it is not the Chaos Origin Source that gives birth to new souls from zero?"

"There are two reasons," Kafan lifted a finger. "First, on this side of the Universe, there are no cultivation energies. Spiritual, Divine, Devilish, Heavenly, or whatever. They simply don't exist here. If a soul is made out of these energies, how can new souls appear here?"

Kafan then lifted the second finger. "The second reason is that I have been to the other side of the Universe before and checked it up close. Not only did I check it, but I checked it in the Underworld, Heavens, Realm of Gods, and even the Mortal Realm. I purposely sealed pregnant females of many different races, preventing the Soul Energy from the Reincarnation Path from reaching their fetuses. If new souls were formed from any of these energies, I would notice a change in the concentration of these energies in that sealed space I put them. Guess what happened."

Roan already knew the answer. "All of them had new souls generated from zero, but none of the sealed spaces lost any amount of energy."

"Exactly," Kafan confirmed Roan's words.

Roan then remembered something. Kafan said he was 99% sure about this, even with his tests. How come he was not 100% sure after such results?

Death... and me

Chapter 2419: That's Basically It

In the end, Roan couldn't help but ask it directly. "99%, you said. Then, what is this remaining 1% that you can't guarantee isn't related to the Chaos Source?"

Kafan then raised his hand, and the Black and Gray colored Death Energy gathered around his hand. "Say, other than you, were any of your friends who came with you capable of feeling Death Energy's existence other than with their naked eyes?"

Roan shook his head. "No. In fact, even I am almost unable to feel it anymore. When I arrived on this side of the Universe, something came out of my soul, and my capability of feeling it is pretty much gone by now. Was it you who removed that black grain from my head?"

"I will get to that part later," Kafan commented. "For now, you already confirmed that your friends can't feel the existence of Death Energy. The only reason they know it exists is because they can see it with their eyes. Yet, their bodies, Divine Senses, and Soul Power can't feel this energy's existence at all."

Kafan then shook his hand a bit, causing the Death Energy on his hand to dissipate. "That's basically why I can't say I'm 100% sure the Chaos Source doesn't have anything to do with the appearance of newborn souls from zero. I simply can't guarantee that there isn't some other kind of soul energy spread throughout this Universe that gives birth to new souls. A type of soul energy that is different from the soul energy acquired from the Reincarnation Path. A type of soul energy that, just like your friends and Death Energy, I can't feel the existence."

Kafan sighed. "Since I can't feel its existence, how can I guarantee that the seal I put around those pregnant females was blocking it? I also tried with eggs, of course, but it was no good. The rule behind



any kind of blockage of energy is that you at least know what you are trying to block, right? In the end, I can't guarantee the Chaos Source of this Universe isn't able to produce this kind of invisible soul energy."

Roan had to admit that Kafan's words made sense. They had found so many types of energies during their cultivation journey already. Spiritual Energy, Soul Power, Devilish Energy, Heavenly Energy, Divine Origin Energy, Essence Energy... Even the Karma that Faeries uses to cultivate could be called a type of energy.

Fluki, the Continental Barrier Spirit that lives in Luan's soul, cultivates through Luan's virtues. In a certain way, Luan's virtues are Fluki's cultivation energy as well. Can Roan feel the energy of karma or virtues that faeries and fluki feel? No, he can't! That said, there might really be a type of imperceptible soul energy that gives life to new souls in this Universe. Thus, Kafan can't be 100% certain the Chaos Source isn't involved.

"This is weird..." Roan remembered something. "Let's suppose that souls that are born from zero do really use some kind of imperceptible soul energy spread around the Universe. It doesn't make sense that they are being born on this side. After all, the Chaos Source is on the other side of the Universe. "

Kafan shook his head. "It doesn't matter. There are many explanations you could give to circumvent this situation. For example, you could say that the source of this imperceptible soul energy is something else, not the Chaos Source. After all, doesn't Karma and our Death Energy here exist? Both of these are not coming from the Chaos Source."

"Or perhaps the source of this imperceptible soul energy does really come from the Chaos Source, and for some reason, this energy can traverse to this side, different from the cultivation energies. In the end, this guessing play had no meaning. Who knows? I might be wrong, and newborn souls from zero truly appear out of nothing. I hardly believe it, though."

"Sigh..." Roan decided to put this matter aside. "Forget it. You have researched this topic for who knows how many years and still haven't found an answer. What could I possibly find in these few minutes of conversation of ours? Besides, such information doesn't have much use to me anyway."

Kafan nodded. "It's good that you know. Nonetheless, perhaps this conversation of today will be the trigger to the truth of newborn souls from zero in the future. We will see. If you find out, make sure to come back and tell me."

Roan's expression turned serious once again. "Now, can you talk a little about what happened to me when I arrived? What was that thing in my soul that was pulled out? After that thing was gone, I began to lose my feelings toward Death Energy. Was it you?"

Kafan didn't mind Roan's suspicions. "It was not me. That was an automatic outcome, a result of your arrival at this side of the Universe."

Seeing that Roan wasn't convinced, Kafan continued. "Have you noticed that Death Spirits are basically a huge agglomerating of Death Energy with a different type of soul attached?" Roan nodded and waited for Kafan to continue. "That thing that came out of your soul was basically what kept your soul and your ability to use Death Energy attached to each other."

Kafan didn't stop there. "Every single Death Spirit has one of these tiny spec of black matter inside them. It's just that it is so small none of you can even feel its existence. A Death Spirit 'dies' when this tiny black matter begins to dissipate. That's why when a Death Spirit disappears, nothing is left behind. We call it Death Soul Core."

"I see..." Roan nodded. "And why did it come out from me after I arrived here?"

"It's because this Death Soul Core can only exist within a Death Spirit that uses Death Energy," Kafan explained. "Because you were on the other side of the Universe, this Death Soul Core was dormant due to the complete lack of Death Energy. You can call it a type of self-defense mechanism."

"After you got here, Death Energy was within its touch again. Unfortunately, a Death Spirit Soul didn't exist within it anymore. As a result, it lost its ability to keep itself intact. The reason it left your soul was simply because your soul was rejecting this thing, as you didn't need it anymore. You are a living being now. You don't need your soul to be attached to a Death Soul Core."

Kafan shrugged his shoulder. "It's just that this Death Soul Core was also the reason you could use Death Energy. Now, you can't anymore. End of story."

Death... and me

Chapter 2420: Copies

Roan looked at Kafan and just nodded. Whether Kafan was telling the truth or not, the fact was that he would completely lose the ability to feel and use Death Energy. Since that's the case, he might as well just accept it. Kafan was right at one point. He truly doesn't need to use Death Energy anymore. He is a cultivator now.

"Alright, I'm not a Death Spirit anymore. Let's leave at it," Roan said. "But that makes me want to ask you another thing. You are a Death Spirit. How come you didn't try to take the system for yourself so that you could change into a living being?"

Kafan shook his head and pointed at himself. "Do you really think I'm a Death Spirit?"

Roan was taken aback for a moment. "You are, aren't you? I've seen your Death Spirit form. It uses the same Death Energy that I used when I was a Death Spirit. Didn't you say only Death Spirits can use Death Energy?"

Kafan smiled in response. "Yes, if you think like that, then it is not wrong to say that I'm a Death Spirit. However, I'm different from the others. There are a few other Death Spirits here in the Universal Transition Organization who are like me, too. First, look at me. What do I look like now?"

"A member of the Humanoid Races?" Roan answered without thinking much about it. Yet, he soon noticed a problem. "Wait, even when I had reached my high rank back when I was a Death Spirit, I was never able to change into a physical humanoid form."

"Exactly," Kafan confirmed. "Death Spirits do not have the capability of changing into humanoid forms. Yet, here am I, a Death Spirit in a humanoid form? Why? Because I'm a real Death Spirit, not a copy."

"Copy?" Roan was surprised to hear that. "Does that mean all Death Spirits are copies?"

Kafan nodded. "Yes. I told you, didn't I? We created Death Spirits so that we could take care of the Dead Souls of this side of the Universe. Naturally, there had to be a design for them. Something that we knew it would work. That's when we came up with the idea of creating Death Spirits similar to us, the Real Ones."

Kafan continued. "Real Death Spirits like myself are extremely rare. We are not like the Soul Devils, which can appear as long as you have a big enough concentration of Dead Souls. Think about us as something similar to the Essence Race. We need very strict conditions and a lot of luck on top of that for us to take form. You could say that that's the reason Huban and I get along quite well."

"We obviously have the ability to use Death Energy. It is a natural ability that allows us to transform Dead Souls into Death Energy. The Fake Reincarnation Path is basically a device capable of copying our ability to transform Dead Souls into Death Energy."

"That's also why we can transform into Humanoid Forms. Well, the Essence Race can't do it, but we are not the Essence Race either. We are just similar. Oh! Perhaps it would be better to simply call this energy Death Essence instead. Hahahah!"

Seeing that Roan didn't find his words very funny, Kafan could only continue. "Ahem! Anyway, the Death Spirits, like your old self, are just copies created by trying to simulate the conditions where we are born. At first, we were quite excited to have succeeded. I mean... We, Real Death Spirits, have such a terrible multiplication ability. How good was it that we could now give birth to so many of our companions? We could finally stand side by side with all the other races in the Universe."

Kafan's excitement then disappeared right after. "Unfortunately, we soon noticed the huge flaw in these Death Spirits. They could live a long time, but other than Death Energy, they couldn't use any other energy for cultivation or actions. The strength they were born with was the strength they would have for life. You probably noticed it as well. You have lived for tens of thousands of years. Yet, your strength hadn't increased even an iota."

Roan agreed with Kafan. The only thing Roan improved in his many years as Death Spirit was his ability to control Death Energy. Yet, when it came to rough power, it all depended on how far he was from the Death Energy Source of the Universal Transition Organization. He was definitely many times stronger here in the Organization than in the corners of the Universe. Roan... didn't really have a strength of his own.

"So I was also a copy, uh..." Roan didn't seem to take the news that bad.

"You were," Kafan looked at Roan's expression. "However, when I say copy, I'm only talking about your Death Spirit Form and ability to control Death Energy. The Death Spirit Souls, even though they are different from normal souls, are still one of a kind, just like any other soul. They all have their own

thoughts, desires, worries, etc. Of course, we also have a little something to prevent them from rebelling, but I believe you understand this was necessary."

"I do," Roan admitted. He had always been very rational. "With a single organization to take care of the entire half of the Universe, there is a need for countless Death Spirits. If you don't want this side to be completely dominated by Soul Devils, you can't afford the Death Spirit Copies to rebel. It is a logical train of thought."

Kafan was happy that Roan understood. "Exactly. Don't worry, though. You are not under the same control anymore. It seems like once you were taken by Soul Gem's little system, it completely got rid of anything it considered harmful to your soul."

Roan knew that. Sister Orb told them time and time again that the system made their soul completely immune to any external influence. Naturally, that also counted the influence he had as a Death Spirit.