

Death 461

Death... and me

Chapter 461: It Seems

A few minutes after they finished their work, Rean used his Light Element to wake the little girl up again. Of course, he also explained what they exactly did to her, much to Turen and Harmalia's happiness.

The girl looked around, not knowing what happened at all. The only thing she noticed was that her body was covered in a sticky dark fluid, which was the destroyed impurities that the twins drove out of her body.

Harmalia smiled before saying.

"It seems like someone needs a bath."

Roan nodded as he passed Rana back to her.

"Rean and I had just developed this method some time ago. Later, we will do the same thing to you two. It won't be as effective as with Rana due to your age, but it will help."

Turen and Harmalia nodded in response.

It was then that someone else asked.

"Ahem... Since you are already at it, what about doing the same thing for this old man and the others here?"

Sure enough, Jury also became very interested in that.

"Hahaha! Sure, leave it to us."

Other than Harmalia, Turen, and Jury, there were also a few members of the Varen Tribe there. Most of them were Rean and Roan's classmates from back in the tribe. The Imperial Family's people asked that Rean should have a bit more company from his home, so he asked them to come as well.

Roan also nodded. This was quite a simple process, and the pill he used was not a Cross-Realm Pill, to begin with. That was basically a neutral healing pill that he always kept with him if he couldn't use the Light Element. It was far cheaper than the former.

The only other person present other than them was the Imperial Family subordinate who controlled the flying demon beast. However, Rean and Roan didn't tell him what they did, nor did he seem to care. After confirming that everything was okay, he simply left with the demon beast. Rean and his parents would only see Nivol and Ariana the next day, after all.

The visitors then came to know Droman and Old Worm. After that, they talked about the Alchemist and Formations Guild Main Branch exams. Jury and their parents also talked about how the Varen Tribe was doing. Their tribe's position in the northeast side corner of Jialin was sturdier than ever.

Multiple tribes were wishing to join them. However, Jury kept things slow. After the last merge, he was quite busy dealing with everything, so he wouldn't try to bite more than he could chew.

The twins also asked about Mivo Yalen, the boy with the Purple Color talent. Jury sighed as he told them that Mivo was supposed to start cultivating after five years of age. He then said that his purple talent was awe-inspiring. The blockage that usually stopped people from cultivating before that age seemed to not exist for him.

He seemed to have copied his parents when they were using the Body Transformation manual and quickly advanced between stages. Mivo's parents were both delighted and concerned to see that. After all, a purple talent was just too frightening. Fortunately, the twins and Jury had already decided to take him to the Dalamu Sect once he spent a few years cultivating in the tribe.

It was then that Jury looked at Rean and Roan. Even with Mivo's Purple Talent, he wasn't as good as Rean and Roan.

'Oh well, those two are reincarnations, after all. Comparing their minds to a four to five-year-old kid is not fair to start with. Perhaps Mivo would be as good as them if he had the same conditions.'

Jury then continued to talk about the tribe.

The two large tribes that also lived in their sector didn't dare to touch Varen since Rean, Roan, and Malaka were still Dalamu Sect members. Jury, in exchange, also didn't try to start any grudges with them. Others would use their status as a tribe with a Dalamu Sect member to force others. However, Jury didn't want that. He always thought about the repercussions in case Rean's group suddenly disappeared or died.

Sometime later, Rean and Roan also helped clean the meridians of everyone who came. It wouldn't make them geniuses or anything like that, but it definitely would help out in the long term.

However, Roan got his cauldron from the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm and made medicinal pastes to help his parents. Turen and Harmalia felt like crying due to the pain, but they understood that Roan was doing it for their well-being. As for Rana, he didn't do such a thing. She was too young and needed to wait for her body to develop more before passing through such a thing.

Rean spent most of his time playing with Rana and talking with the others. Roan was there as well, but he was the same as always, not talking that much. Well, that was the Roan that everyone knew, so it felt better that way.

The day quickly passed, and everyone went to sleep. Even the twins decided to not force themselves to stay awake with Spiritual Energy. It was due time for them to turn off their brains a little. With Droman and Old Worm there, they were pretty much safe anyway.

Once Rean opened his eyes again, he felt like his body was light to the point of floating. Sure enough, using Spiritual Energy to not sleep might not leave side effects behind. Nevertheless, it can't make up for the tiredness of the mind.

He soon came out of his room and went downstairs to meet his parents. Roan was already there eating Harmalia's deserts. Obviously, calling Rean was the last thing he would do.

However, Rean quickly noticed that there were some visitors as well.

"Rean!"

In the end, Rean didn't have to go to the Imperial Palace with his parents to see Qia since she came out by herself. Her master was also there.

Harmalia then looked at Rean with a smile before saying.

"Rean, you chose a perfect daughter-in-law for your mother."

Seeing that the play had to continue, he once again stepped forward.

'The marriage it is, it seems.'

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Chapter 462: Hard

"So, you got to meet my parents before talking to me?"

Qia didn't seem to care.

"Of course! Paying respect to my father and mother-in-law is extremely important. Besides, you will be able to see me anytime you want after we get married. However, that's not the case for them. I need to make things proper."

Harmalia couldn't help but hug Qia, much to the girl's surprise. Well, what could she expect? Harmalia came from a small tribe at the corner of the Empire. She didn't even know what it was to be considered a princess of the Empire very well. All that mattered was that Qia liked her son.

Qia wasn't used to that kind of thing either. Her guards, which would obviously be with her since she was a princess, also looked at each other without being sure if they should reprimand Harmalia or not. However... she was Qia's future mother-in-law. It's just that this kind of display of affection between families was completely out of place in the Imperial Family.

"Ahem... Mom, she is a princess, you know? It's quite disrespectful to hug her in front of everyone else."

It was then that Qia saw a chance to look even better in Rean's eyes and hugged Hamarlia back.

"What are you saying? The fact that your mother likes me this much is nothing but an honor. Lady Harmalia, I hope to live to your expectations. I'll be sure to give you a lot of grandchildren."

Harmalia's eyes lit up as she looked at Qia.

"Good! Good! There is nothing that this old woman would like more than having a house full of grandchildren."

Rean felt a chill on his back. Lots of grandchildren? Is she crazy? He didn't want kids at all! First of all, he was from modern Earth, where having kids at such young age was considered a bad thing. He was obviously thinking the same way up to now. From where did she get that idea?

Roan, who was still eating the desserts, looked at Rean and said.

"I didn't expect to become an uncle so soon. Try 'hard,' beloved brother."

[Hahaha! Great! Let's do it like this. I will record the moment of conception. How about that?]

Roan nodded as he replied.

'It's rare for me to ever agree with Sister Orb, but this seems like a good idea.'

'Good idea, your asses! Are you trying to fuck me up? Can you imagine how much a kid would implicate our plans? Fuck you two!'

Sister Orb laughed even more as Roan faintly smiled while eating his dessert.

Qia and Harmalia didn't hear the part where they talked with Sister Orb, but they still heard the 'hard' part. Both girls understood what Roan meant by that.

"You brat! How can you say such things in front of women?"

Roan shrugged his shoulders but didn't comment anything else.

Qia looked down with an embarrassed face before saying.

"Be-Being hard is important... to make more kids."

Rean almost vomited blood! What the hell are you saying, girl? Shouldn't princesses try to avoid such topics? Are you actually a fake?

Turen then looked at Rean and saw how his expression darkened. It was then that one possible thought popped into his mind.

"Rean... Could it be that you have problems getting hard?"

The room went silent as everyone looked at Rean with weird expressions. As for Rean, he wanted to die already...

"I'm very healthy, thank you!"

Turen and Harmalia sighed in relief. That would have been a big blow to them if they found out that Rean couldn't do such a thing. Otherwise, their grandchildren wouldn't appear at all!

Qia's guards kept pretending to not hear anything when one of them finally stepped out.

"Ahem... Princess Qia, we have an appointment with your parents. Shouldn't we depart already?"

"Oh!"

Qia then looked at Harmalia and Turen before saying.

"Let's go! I'll bring you to meet my parents as well. I'm sure they will like you two."

Turen and Harmalia nodded. That's what they were waiting for anyway. Jury also got up and followed Qia with Rean. The other people who came with them didn't go, though. After all, they were only guests for the marriage ceremony. As for Roan...

'Why are you coming? Aren't you the type who hates this kind of thing?'

Roan nodded.

'I do hate this kind of thing. However, I do love making your life worse. So how could I let a chance slip?'

'Go to hell!'

[Don't be sad, Rean. These are going to be good memories when you become old. I'll make sure to record everything when that time comes.]

'Good memories, your ass!'

Although he complained, neither Roan nor Sister Orb let it go, so they followed as well.

Turen and Harmalia were already impressed by the size of the Dalamu Sect's residence. However, when they saw the Core Region of the city, they became even more shocked. Let alone when they saw the Imperial Family at the center of the Core City Region.

"Re-Rean... Are we going to that place?"

The Palace was simply gigantic. The guards at the front gate couldn't even be considered ants compared to the enormous building. Turen and Harmalia were finally starting to understand just what kind of background Qia had.

Rean nodded as he said.

"Qia is a princess of the Empire, after all. Logically, she lives in the Imperial Palace."

Harmalia couldn't help but ask.

"Sa-Say, my son. Just how important is an Imperial Princess?"

Rean pondered for a bit. That was quite a difficult question.

"Hmm... It depends a lot on the status of the princess or prince. Qia ranks quite high among the descendants of the direct bloodline, so you could say that even Jialin Country's king wouldn't dare offend her. Otherwise, he might even lose his head."

When it came to their own country, Turen and Harmalia had a bit more understanding. The Jialin Royal Family was supreme in the Jialin Country, but even their king was nothing in front of their soon-to-be daughter-in-law.

Turen quickly put his arm around Rean's shoulder after hearing that.

"Just one or two kids is not enough. You better make sure to give your mother and me at least five of them. Don't worry about that part, okay? Your father has a special medicine that works wonders when it comes to a man's ferocity."

Rean's mouth twitched in response. This guy seemed a lot different from his usual father.

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Chapter 463: Date of Marriage

The group then passed through the palace's gate. Rean and Roan looked at the guards around and had to admit that the Empire's strength was truly impressive. The weakest guards at the palace were at the very least at the Nascent Soul Realm. This kind of realm was considered god-like in small countries like Jialin. Nevertheless, they were nothing more than simple guards in the Imperial Family.

Some of them used different uniforms as the energy emanating from there was much higher. Droman then told the two that they were all at the Soul Forging Realm, just like him and Old Worm. As Rean's master, Droman obviously followed him for this encounter. Well, it was because of his existence that this marriage was happening to begin with.

Not too long after, they finally arrived at a hall where a banquet was prepared for them.

"Please come inside. My parents will be here shortly."

Harmalia and Turen nodded as they took their seats. Even now, they were having issues calming themselves down. Everything here was just too luxurious—a stark contrast to their life in the Varen Tribe.

It was then that Rean heard his mother whisper a question.

"Rean, is it really okay for us to be here? I can't help but feel like we're out of place."

Rean nodded as he replied.

"I know how you feel since I feel the same. It took quite some time for me to get used to the Imperial Capital. Of course, I have to admit that this hall is quite imposing."

Suddenly, the door on the other side of the hall opened. From inside, Nivol and Ariana came in. But that wasn't all. Behind them, two other couples followed. Qia looked at them and smiled.

"Brother, sister, I see that you brought your partners as well. That's great!"

They were Qia's siblings with their own husbands and wives. Qia told Rean before that they also went through political marriages.

"So I can finally meet my brother-in-law, huh?"

Qia's older brother came forward as he extended his hand. He had heard from his parents about Rean being Droman's disciple, so he understood what this marriage meant for the Sasamil Imperial Family.

"I'm Luan Sasamil. Nice to meet you."

Qia's sister also did the same thing.

"And I'm Fumina Sasamil, Qia's older sister."

Rean smiled as he reciprocated their gestures.

"Oh, hi! I'm Rean Larks, Qia's groom."

Fumina then looked at Qia by his side and was taken aback for a moment. Soon after, she sent a Spiritual Message to Luan.

'Mother told us that Qia got a bonus from this political marriage. Pay attention to Qia's expression.'

Luan was surprised by that message, so he quickly looked at Qia. Sure enough, he also noticed. Qia was their sister, after all. They were not that far off in age, with Qia being nothing more than five years younger than Luan, the eldest. Thanks to that, they grew up together. Obviously, they knew their youngest sister very well.

'That's not the usual fake smile.'

Fumina nodded.

'She seems to be really looking forward to it. No wonder mother appeared to be happy when she told me that.'

Both siblings couldn't help but sigh. Nevertheless, they were happy for her. At the very least, she found someone she really wanted. It's not like they hate their partners. Neither side treats and is mistreated. Unfortunately, their relationships were a lot... colder...

Luan then put his hand on Rean's shoulders before saying.

"I'm counting on you."

Rean didn't quite understand what he meant by that but nodded nonetheless.

"Leave it to me."

While Rean talked with Qia's siblings, Nivol and Ariana also complimented Rean's parents.

"So you are Rean and Roan's parents, huh? I'm really impressed that you were able to bring out such amazing siblings considering the place you came from. Even as an Imperial Family member, I'm quite jealous of their talents. Especially since they have this special connection regarding elements. Truly impressive."

Ariana shook her head as she said.

"That doesn't matter that much, dear. What matters is that our Qia has finally found the one she loves."

Harmalia was a little nervous, but she still tried to be as polite as possible. Turen did what he could as well. They could tell that their status was a lot further apart than what they first imagined. Well, they were simply afraid of offending Qia's parents.

Qia's parents didn't care, though. For them, what mattered was Rean's status as Droman's disciple. Well, Ariana still thought that her daughter's luck was great.

"Come on, let's sit and eat. We need to discuss a lot about the upcoming marriage. We would like to make it official as fast as possible."

Harmalia and Turen nodded. Well, the fact was that they were in constant contact with Jury. After so long and with so many Spirit Stones provided by Rean, they had finally reached the Energy Gathering Realm. Now, they could finally use Spiritual Sense to talk. Well, it's not like Jury had much experience in this kind of situation anyway, but he did his best to help.

For Rean and Roan, that was a good thing. So he quickly agreed with the idea.

"Qia and I would love to marry straight away as well."

With that, he could go back to Jialin sooner and begin his Circuitry Formation Studies.

Nivol nodded as he looked at Droman.

"What does Sir Droman think about the current situation?"

In the end, Droman's opinion was the most important in Nivol's eyes.

"Hahaha! Can't you see how much those two want to be together? Why should we prevent that from happening? Just make it so that the ceremony starts as fast as possible. Besides, I have a lot of work to do back in Dalamu because of the Communication System. So the faster, the better."

Nivol happily smiled as he replied.

"Great! I thought that it would be the case, so I already began the preparations. The marriage will happen five days from now. Does everyone agree with this time?"

Rean, his parents, and his master nodded. That would be for the best.

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Chapter 464: Called Over

With everything now set in stone, both sides' parents began to discuss the arrangements. Well, it was more like Nivol and Ariana taking the lead since Harmalia and Turen didn't know that much about the Imperial Family's customs. Later that night, the twins went back to the Dalamu Sect's residence with their parents and Jury. Qia stayed behind with her own family, though.

Rean then went back to his own room and continued to ponder about his experiences during the last few days in the Formation Master Exam. Droman was there as well, helping him with everything possible.

As for Roan, he didn't stay in the house. Instead, he left straight away without saying where he was going. Well, Rean knew where he was going, though.

Back in the Black Market, a figure suddenly appeared on the teleport formation. He quickly exited the building before heading to one of the shops available there. Naturally, this figure was Roan. He had once again changed his appearance and came back to buy the Dark World skill.

"Oh! So this customer is back. It's been a few days since I saw you last time."

Roan nodded before asking.

"Do you still have the Dark World skill for sale?"

The man's eyes lit up as he responded.

"But of course! Give me a second."

The man went inside and quickly came back with the book Roan had seen before.

"As mentioned before, it costs 200 Rank Four Spirit Stones."

Roan obtained 450 Rank Four Spirit Stones from obtaining 2nd place in the alchemist exam, so he didn't have a problem paying for it this time. Of course, it still pained him to see almost half of the Rank Four Spirit Stones he had disappearing that way. It was the first batch of Rank Four Spirit Stones he ever got, after all.

"Here."

The man quickly checked the bag and laughed.

"Hahaha! Very good! Our deal is now completed. By the way, don't you fancy any of our other products?"

Roan didn't care about the vendor and only looked at the manual. After confirming that it was the real deal, he simply turned around and left. He already checked the other shops, and there were a few interesting things among them. However, they were also expensive and not as important as this one.

Well, on the way out, Roan noticed that he was being followed once again. It was most likely because he paid for the book with Rank Four Spirit Stones while he was only in the Initial Stage of the Core Formation Realm. Roan couldn't tell what those guys' strengths were, so he didn't take any risks. After making a curve in a corner, he immediately entered the Soul Gem Realm. Following that, he used a few Rank Three Spirit Stones to teleport back to his room.

Roan made the right decision. Rank Four Spirit Stones were very important even for Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. There were quite a few Core and Soul Fusion Realm between those who were after him. Obviously, they didn't know how Roan disappeared out of nowhere. Because of that, they kept looking for him in the area for quite a few hours.

Back in the Dalamu Residence, Rean couldn't help but ask.

'Is it really that good?'

Roan glanced at him before nodding.

'The guy who created it used an interesting approach. He didn't create the Dark World skill by simply spreading his Spiritual Energy over a large area. Instead, he used something like a spider web layout. Very thin threads of Spiritual Energy fused with Yin Energy. It saves a lot of Spiritual Energy while the Spiritual and Yin Energies gathered the Dark Element. That's how his Dark World came to be.'

Rean then asked something else.

'But in that case, this Dark World is very inferior to what you could do by spreading Spiritual Energy all around. Chances are high that you won't be able to achieve complete darkness.'

Roan agreed with him.

'I know. However, considering the limitation of vision and how much Spiritual Energy it uses, it's still worth it, especially for someone like us who has much bigger Spiritual Energy Pools.'

Roan also took the chance to ask something else to Rean.

'What about your new element control? Can you use Zuan's skills already?'

Rean then opened his hand as Spiritual Energy gathered. Soon after, Fire Element was pulled out, and a fireball appeared on top of it, floating.

'Fire is a Yang Element, so it wasn't too hard to use it to an acceptable degree. Ancestor Zuan's skills are also superb. Although it's not as easy as Light or Dark Element, I should be able to use it in combat already. It will become incredibly handy once I can forge equipment with its help.'

Roan nodded. Rean had acquired that Yang Energy cultivation technique from Zuan after the war. Since then, he had allocated some of his time to practice it. Of course, he didn't care about the cultivation technique part of the manual since he had a cultivation technique already. He focused more on the Yang Energy manipulation and the Fire Skills that used it.

Sometime later, Rean went back to his own room.

The next day, invitations were sent out of the Imperial Palace everywhere. Obviously, those were the invitations regarding the wedding ceremony between Qia and Rean. Soon enough, the capital turned lively with the news as multiple important figures confirmed their presence.

However, Rean couldn't care less about that at the moment. That was because he had received an invitation from the Formations Guild, telling him that the Guild Leader, Saya, wanted to see him. Without much choice, he went there.

It was then that he found Havek and Balia there as well.

"Good, you three are here."

Balia seemed to be out of place, nervous that something was wrong. Havek, on the other hand, seemed to already know what was happening... or so Rean thought. That guy always had a confident expression at all times.

"What's going on?"

Saya smiled before saying.

"I want the three of you to represent the Sasamil Empire Formation Master Guild in the next world competition."

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Chapter 465: In The Future

Rean immediately remembered Roan's invitation for the same thing.

"Hahaha! Guild Leader really knows what she's doing. To invite this god to participate is the same as guaranteeing first place. Very well, let's see what the other Formation Master Guilds of the world have to offer."

Sure enough, Havek was filled with confidence, as always.

Balia, on the other hand, was the polar opposite of that guy.

"Bu-But... I was just lucky that my invention caught the elders' eyes. I di-didn't have a good place in the previous stages of the competition like Havek and Rean. I-I don't think... I'm suitable for it."

Havek looked at her before shouting.

"What the hell are you talking about?!"

Balia immediately dropped her head in fear. Nevertheless, Havek continued.

"Even though this god came up with that new formation on the spot, it is true that your formation was better. Otherwise, how could I have lost?"

Havek then grabbed the girl's cheeks with one hand and lifted her head.

"Defeating this deity was the proof that you were holding back during the previous tests. Now you have the chance of participating in the same competition with this god once again. Why would you give up like that? No can do! If you don't come, how can I regain my pride as the best? Guild Leader, this girl will participate as well. It's decided."

Balia didn't know what to say. Isn't that way too overbearing? Still, she was just too scared to even complain about it.

Pah!

All of a sudden, Rean slapped Havek's head at the back, which made him release his grasp on Balia straight away.

"Why did you do that?"

"Do you even need to ask? That's not how you treat a lady, idiot. As a member of the Imperial Family, you should have at least this bit of common sense."

Havek looked at his hand before nodding.

"My rival is right. This god went overboard. When it comes to formations, I'm not very good at holding back my emotions. Alright! Lady Balia, listen carefully since this will be a rare moment that is worth more than all spirit stones in the world, the moment I apologize for my mistake. I'm sorry."

Balia, Saya, and Rean simply didn't know what to say anymore. Just how the hell did this guy turn out like that? Well, Rean could at least tell that deep, deep, really deeeeeeeeeeeep inside, he wasn't that bad.

Saya sighed before she continued.

"Well then. Balia, Havek has always been like that, so you won't get anything better. In any case, he was right about one thing. You were obviously holding back during the previous exams, just making sure to be good enough to enter the next phase. Did you really think you could fool the Formations Guild Leader's eyes?"

Balia dropped her head again, embarrassed.

"I'm- I'm sorry."

Saya nodded, not minding too much.

"That's okay. So, what about it? Will you take part in the competition? As a Formation Master, you should strive to become better. Such a stage would definitely push your skills even further."

Balia pondered a bit when all of a sudden, Rean put his hand on her shoulder.

"There is nothing to be afraid of. You will be in the hands of the Formations Guild. No one will try anything against you or any of us, so you should seriously accept it. You like formations, right?"

Balia looked at Rean, then at Saya and Havek. In the end, she slightly nodded her head again.

"O-Okay..."

Saya's expression brightened.

"Great! However, there is no need to be concerned about it for now. This competition will take place seven years in the future. That also brings me to the next topic. I would like to ask you three to stay here in the Formation Master Guild Main Branch. That would be for the best since you can focus on your development. You will also have the full support of all elders during this time."

Balia nodded once again. She only liked formations, so such an offer was enticing for her.

However, Rean and Havek immediately refused the offer.

"We are going back to the Dalamu Sect. I invited Havek to do work with me there, so we can't stay here."

Saya was surprised to hear that before asking.

"Are you sure? I can guarantee that the resources you will get here are a lot better."

Havek laughed after hearing that.

"Hahaha! As a member of the Imperial Family, this god doesn't have problems with resources. Besides, it doesn't matter where such a godly existence like me would be staying. I will always improve faster than anyone else."

Rean wasn't as bold as Havek, but he agreed with him nonetheless.

"Me too. I'll bring the jade slips available for members to study formations there. Besides, my master is also a member of the guild now. He will be able to teach me the things that Formation Masters of my level need guidance for."

Balia looked at Havek and sighed in relief. She was quite afraid of receiving the same training together with that guy after what he did.

'He-he's too hard to deal with...'

Saya sighed and then gave the two a warning.

"Very well. However! I will test your skills once a year. If I see that you are falling behind other competitors of the guild, I'll swap you straight away for someone better. Understood?"

Havek shrugged his shoulders as he replied.

"As if there would be someone in this world capable of surpassing this god."

Rean simply nodded, saying.

"I'm fine with that. I just hope I don't need to come from Jialin all the way here every time to do this test."

Saya shook her head as she said.

"There is one thing I don't lack, people to do things for me. I'll have a few high-level Formation Masters that I trust to go to your Jialin Country to test you two out every year."

Havek and Rean nodded. That would be the best for them.

"Alright, it's decided. The rules of the competition aren't clear yet, so I'll tell you more about it in the future."

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Chapter 466: I've Decided!

With that decided, Rean was finally free to spend the next few days in the Dalamu Residence. There, the twins accompanied their parents or played with their younger sister. Well, Roan did not do so that much, though. Other than that, they used their free time to practice or revise some things. Qia also came to pay a visit to Rean's parents several times. As always, Rean was forced to come out.

Soon, five days went by. The day of marriage finally arrived.

The Imperial Palace had many guests. However, as one could imagine, most were on the Fifth Princes' side. Anyone in a neutral position or loyal to other princes and princesses didn't accept the invitation. Rean didn't care since he wasn't going to be on the Fifth Prince's side anyway.

As everyone talked and enjoyed the festivities, Rean and Qia were in another corner, talking with each other. Qia received a Spiritual Sense message from her before, so he had to come.

As he arrived there, he saw Qia's serious expression... and how beautiful she was with her wedding dress. The fact was that it was supposed to be a surprise. However, before the wedding ceremony started for real, she really had to get something out of her chest first.

Rean quickly came back to himself after that sight and changed into his fake marriage mode.

"So, the farce has finally reached this point. There is no coming back now, you know?"

Qia's eyes became a little sad. She didn't like it when Rean used words like farce or fake. After all, she was doing her best to push it into a real relationship. However, she quickly recovered before saying.

"It's fine. I have no intention of coming back anyway."

Rean nodded.

"By the way, what did you want to talk about?"

Qia then took a deep breath.

"It's about our relationship."

Rean didn't seem to mind.

"Don't worry, I will carry my part of the deal and not get involved with you as much as possible after we leave the capital."

Rean, once again, made sure to draw the line between them. However...

"That's the problem. I don't want it to stay like that. Rean, I'll be very direct. I love you!"

Rean bitterly smiled, already expecting something like that. However, he quickly got ahold of himself and spoke.

"Ahem... Then I'll be very direct as well. I don't want to have anything to do with you. I noticed how you tried to get my attention and... affection so far. Unfortunately, I can't accept those feelings of yours."

Qia insisted.

"Why? Am I not good enough?"

Rean shook his head in response as he replied.

"It has nothing to do with who is good and who is bad. There are way too many things I need to do, things that I can't really talk about. There will eventually come a time where we will need to go separate ways. When that time comes, do you think I can leave my family behind just like that? If that's the case, I might as well not have any."

Qia shook her head as she responded.

"If that's the case, then you can simply bring me together. I might be a princess, but I'm not someone attached to the Imperial Bloodline as much as you think. Otherwise, why would I accept this deal where I can get this supposed 'freedom?' I'm already trying to get away from the Imperial Family's duties with this wedding, so I might as well follow you till the end."

Rean scratched the back of his head at this issue. She really didn't know what kind of problem he and Roan would go through. In her scope of mind, whatever Rean had to do would at most have something to do with this war of the Empire, and that was it.

"What are you talking about? Can you see what you're saying? Follow me? Stay with me? Let me tell you, I'm not the type that thinks that a woman has to follow her husband wherever he goes. A wife's job is to support her husband? Bullshit! Then what about supporting the wife? What if the wife is the one who needs to move to another place? Would the husband just follow you as well? This kind of outdated thought is something I despise."

"However, you are doing exactly just that. You are simply not thinking about yourself and are just haphazardly agreeing to go through whatever problem I have! That's wrong! You can't put me ahead of your own wishes, your own wellbeing, your own future. Marriage is not supposed to be like that. It's supposed to be something where both sides stand as equals! I'm sorry, but this 'you' that puts me as first priority is not something I want, nor can I have."

Qia was taken aback by that. Indeed, even though women's positions in this world were quite good, many still thought like that. Qia couldn't help but blame herself. Before she came to know Rean, she was prideful. She would never think about following her future husband at all costs, especially after a political marriage. Love... was a terrifying thing... or so Qia thought.

Pah!

Qia then slapped her cheeks as her expression changed with resolve.

"You're right. This kind of submissive woman was never something I aimed to be. However, I was so focused on obtaining your feelings that I forgot myself. I forgot the type of woman who I had always been. I'm Qia Sasamil, a woman who never relied on others and tried to prove herself with her own effort. That is also the Sasamil Imperial Family's motto. You must stand by yourself!"

Rean smiled with a satisfied expression.

"So you finally noticed the changes I caused to you, huh? In any case, now you know that you can go after the things you want without having me by your side. After the wedding is over and we go back to Dalamu Sect, go out and experience the world on your own. It will be good for you."

Qia nodded as she replied.

"Yes. I'll grab my own future with my hands. Just like I always did."

Rean nodded.

"Very good."

All of a sudden, Qia grabbed Rean's arm and pressed him against the wall. It was so fast and unexpected that he couldn't even react in time. Before he could say anything, she once again stole another kiss from him. That was without a doubt the most passionate kiss she ever gave to Rean. That was also the one she liked the most up to now. There was no bias, no excuses, no regrets, only her determination! She was the one in control of her own wishes!

"I've decided! Since I want you, I will simply get you. To hell with the following you wherever you go. I'll be your wife and the mother of your children, but I'll also go after my own dreams while you go out there and resolve whatever you have to do. Even if we have to separate in the end, so what? I'll go do my own things while you're away. It's that simple. I'll make sure you will never regret it."

Rean was speechless... but a certain someone wasn't.

[Wow! She was so cool! I hope I'm like her when I grow up.]

Rean felt like crying already.

'Shut up!'

Why do things never go as Rean planned?

Death... and me

Chapter 467: Far From Over

Seeing how Rean couldn't give an answer, Qia smiled as she turned around.

"Alright. Let's go back to our places before people notice that the two main characters disappeared."

Qia then left through the back door without turning back. As for Rean, he could only sigh as he returned to the wedding hall.

'Things are a lot more complicated than I thought. Oh, well. Since you don't want to give up, then I won't either. Let's see who can last longer.'

[Are you really not considering on taking her?]

'What do you mean by taking her? You know very well what awaits us in the future. Stop trying to make it more difficult than it already is.'

[Of course, I know! Still, I can't help but feel a little sad after she showed that much determination. Are you saying that you really felt nothing after that?]

'Hey, I'm not made of wood. Let alone me, any man would have felt their heart race after such an event. But that's all there is. I have no intention of bringing her into the mess that is the two halves of the Universe.'

[She did say that you don't need to bring her with you. Isn't that fine?]

Rean shook his head as he replied.

'I would feel too worried about her and a possible family if I went along with it. I don't need that burden. Besides, there's one point that you have to understand, Sister Orb. I don't love her one bit.'

[This...]

[Fine! It would be wrong to do that since one of the sides doesn't love the other.]

'Exactly. Now, let's focus on the marriage and then head back to Dalamu.'

Around an hour later, the most important guest had finally appeared. Obviously, it was none other than the Fifth Prince, Salael Sasamil. One of the two main contenders for the throne. Rean and Roan looked at the guy and could easily tell that he wasn't a weakling. Although he looked to be around his early forties, his actual age was definitely several times higher than that.

Old Worm was there as well, so he told the two with a Spiritual Sense message.

'Definitely above the Soul Forging Realm. If I were to guess, he's around the middle or late stage Saint Realm.'

The twins nodded. They already expected him to be around that realm.

Salael then went up to the stage before looking at everyone.

"Thank you for attending my granddaughter's wedding. I can't start to explain how happy I am for her today. When I first heard about her relationship with Rean, I was quite surprised. However, I quickly came to understand. Both of them love formations, so it's not incredibly surprising that they developed feelings for each other..."

Salael then continued his speech for a few more minutes. None of the guests found it weird since it was a tradition in the Sasamil Imperial Family. After that, Nivol and Ariana also talked with the guests and gave their own words. Turen and Harmalia were also invited to the stage. However, they quickly refused. This kind of situation was too foreign for the two.

Last but not least, Droman was invited to talk a bit as well. After all, this marriage was happening because of his connection to Rean. Droman couldn't shame the Dalamu Sect, so he also had a speech prepared a long time ago.

Eventually, the wedding ceremony started. The hall door opened as Qia entered the room with her father and mother on each side. Sure enough, there were quite a few differences between this wedding ceremony that Rean saw in the Varen Tribe or back on Earth. And it wasn't just at the size of it.

Nonetheless, everything proceeded smoothly. Cultivators didn't really believe in things like gods, so there was no pledge made to them in this ceremony. For them, being a god meant that you had cultivated enough to reach that point. It was more of a formal thing.

Of course, one thing didn't change between all marriages, the ending kiss at the end. Rean had done it many times, so he repeated that once again with Qia. Well, he could tell that Qia was really looking forward to it, though.

And so, the ceremony was over as the banquet had begun.

A big table had been separated for the main guests, with the fifth prince at the center. Qia and Rean were on both of his sides, followed by their parents.

"Rean Larks, you better take care of this granddaughter of mine. She's very talented, so I don't want to see her cultivation stagnating now."

Rean nodded with a smile.

"Don't worry, Senior Salael. I'll be sure to treasure her until the very end. I won't do such a thing as hindering her path since I also want her to live as long as possible by my side."

Salael was satisfied with that answer.

"Qia, you've got a good husband. His master's status as the creator of the Communication System is important to you, your husband, and the Imperial Family in the future too. Make sure you treat them with respect."

Qia immediately nodded with a serious expression. Anyone could tell that even this prideful girl feared this lofty existence that was her grandfather. Well, no one in the wedding hall would dare to offend Salael at this point.

It was then that the door of the hall opened as another guest entered. As soon as Salael saw him, his expression turned dark.

It was none other than the first prince, Lamares Sasamil! Of course, he was also known as Salael's oldest brother.

"Hahaha! My beloved young brother, please forgive your oldest brother for his late appearance. Still, I wouldn't do such a thing as not appearing for your granddaughter's marriage. It's just that I didn't get an invitation. Is it okay for me to be here?"

Rean saw Lamares looking at him with a hint of interest. However, that only made Rean feel quite pressured. Fortunately, it only lasted a second as his attention went back to Salael.

Salael then took a deep breath before smiling back at Lamares.

"Hahaha! How could I complain about such a small thing, big brother? I know how busy you are, so I didn't want to bother you. You're obviously more than welcome."

This wedding ceremony... was far from over.

Death... and me

Chapter 468: Solid as a Rock

Salael quickly prepared a chair for Lamares before saying.

"Come on, brother. Sit, sit! Let's enjoy this banquet together."

Lamares laughed as he sat down.

"You seem pleased with today's event, no?"

Salael nodded straight away.

"It's truly a happy day. After all, he's a genius Formation Master who got third place in the last Formations Guild Main Branch Exam. Above all... he's Droman's direct disciple."

Salael made sure to put emphasis on the last sentence.

However, Lamares didn't seem surprised.

"That's indeed a good thing. I wonder why one of my granddaughters wasn't this lucky. Fortunately... the Communication System's blueprints are in the hands of the Imperial Family already."

Salael understood the hidden meaning behind those words. It was the same thing as saying that having Droman now wouldn't help him as much as he thought.

"Hahaha! Indeed, it's a good thing that everyone can have access to it. But who knows what Formation Master Droman and his disciple could come up with in the future, right? I'm really looking forward to it."

Lamares laughed, not minding that at all. After that, he looked at Rean.

"Hey kid, how about this? Even though you're married to my beloved brother's granddaughter, I wouldn't mind taking you in. As the first prince, I'm sure I can give you anything you want."

Salael let out a light cough as he replied.

"Big brother, you shouldn't joke in a moment like this."

Lamares shook his head as he said.

"I'm not joking. As your big brother, why wouldn't I give your grandson-in-law some help? You should be happy that I'm being so magnanimous."

Lamares continued to look at Rean.

"How about it? I'm sure you won't regret accepting this offer. Unlike my brother, I would make sure to show you deep inside the family's affairs. The fact that you're related to him doesn't bother me at all."

Salael narrowed his eyes as he asked.

"Big brother, what are you talking about?"

Lamares laughed before explaining.

"Come on, little brother. We all know how paranoid you are. Even though Rean is entering your family, you would still keep him privy to most things. I'm different. I always show my allies what they can expect from me. The fact that he's your grandson-in-law doesn't bother me at all."

Lamares then looked at Droman before continuing.

"Formation Master Droman is also more than welcome. I know that the rules of the Formation Master Guild say to not use the guild's name in the countries' affairs. But just so you know, I don't need it at all. I only need you and your disciple. There's no need to ask the Formations Guild to do anything."

Salael's expression turned dark as he rebutted.

"You are mistaken, big brother. Since Rean is part of my family, I wouldn't need to hide many things from him either. However, I do think that you're way too open. It wouldn't be a surprise if someone stabs you in the back in the future. Of course, your little brother wishes that such a thing never happens."

Droman scratched the back of his head before saying.

"Ahem... This old man is grateful for the First and Fifth Princes' interest in his meager skills. However, I'm staying on the Formations Guild side for the time being, so I couldn't get too involved in these affairs anyway, or else the Guild Leader would scold me."

Neither Lamares nor Salael found that answer surprising. Both of them knew that the path to Droman was through Rean.

Well, Rean couldn't help but find this scene funny as he tried to hold his laughter. If either of them knew that he was, in fact, supporting someone else, how would they react? Of course, he couldn't tell that right now since Calina's existence was still a secret.

"I'm grateful for the First Prince's offer. However, grandfather-in-law already made it clear that he won't keep me out of the family's affairs. Well, let's not forget that I married Qia because I love her and not because of something else, shall we? I wish we could all enjoy this happy day."

Salael laughed out loud after hearing that.

"Big Brother, we've made a fool of ourselves. That's true! This is such a joyous event. We shouldn't be bringing such gloomy words to this hall. What do you think?"

Lamare sighed with a smile on his face.

"But of course! Your oldest brother was too harsh. Come on, let's drink!"

Salael nodded as they began to drink with each other. If no one knew better, they would think that these two brothers were really on great terms with each other. However, most of the guests couldn't help but feel pressured at that scene.

Well, Rean didn't care at all. As for Roan, he didn't even waste time hearing the previous conversation. Instead, he had been glued to the dessert table all this while. However, he still narrowed his eyes as he ate them.

'Mother's desserts are better...'

Jury, Harmalia, and Turen didn't know what was happening either, so they simply smiled and pretended to agree with everything. All they could tell was that they shouldn't get involved in whatever was happening with those two.

The first ones to be served in the banquet were the two princes. After they began to drink, the others were finally able to do the same thing as well. Though, Roan totally ignored that rule in his corner.

Rean and Qia did the same thing after they saw the princes start to drink. Rean took his cup and downed everything in a single go. As a cultivator, things like alcohol were far from being able to damage one's body, so his age didn't matter anymore.

Qia followed Rean's example and began to eat and drink together with him. However, the couple failed to notice a slight change in expression in Salael's face after gulping down their cups' contents.

'That's the best way to guarantee that this marriage will be as solid as a rock.'

Soon after, he smiled and continued to drink to entertain his oldest brother as if nothing had happened.

Death... and me

Chapter 469: I'm fucked!

Time passed, and eventually, the first prince left the hall. The festivities of that marriage didn't last long after that. With that, Qia could be said to be free to go with Rean wherever she wanted. After all, you couldn't have the married couple separating soon after, right? They still had 'that' event to go through.

Salael finally got up from his table and extended his hand to Rean.

"Take care of her. Also, I want great-grandchildren as soon as possible, understood?"

At that point, all the parents and grandparents present were of the same mind. Harmalia, Turen, Nivol, Ariana, Salael... By now, they already understood that Rean hadn't impregnated Qia at all. So, for their own reason, be it making a bigger family or be it for political reasons, they wanted to see that fake news transform into the truth.

Rean smiled and continued his pretense as he shook hands with Salael.

"Don't worry, Senior Salael. I'll work hard."

Salael nodded as he responded.

"I'm sure you will."

After that, Salael exchanged a few words with the rest of the guests before returning to his residence.

Nivol then took his daughter's arm and delivered her to Rean.

"Sigh... I won't comment anything on the reasons that made this marriage happen. The only thing I want you to know is that she's one of my treasures, so you better treat her well."

Ariana then did the same.

"My husband's right. Besides, regardless of gender, it's quite rare for an Imperial Family member to marry into other families. Usually, others marry into ours. I can't help but feel a little worried since she will be leaving with you because of that. Still, she does love you, so I guess it'll be fine."

Nivol and Ariana's words made Qia's eyes turn a little wet.

"Mom, Dad, I'll be fine."

Rean agreed with her.

"She's right. In fact, she'll be happier with me than anyone else."

Of course, Rean thought about it because he would give her more freedom than any other person would. As for her feelings for him, he would work on it with time.

Harmalia then put her hands on both Rean and Qia's shoulders before saying.

"Alright, it's the newly married couple's private time from now on."

Turen agreed.

"If we take too long, I wouldn't be able to hold my grandchildren nine months from now. Let's head back home."

Even Rean felt somewhat embarrassed with those words, let alone Qia. However, Qia quickly nodded with him as they bid their farewells. On the way back, Rean received a message from Roan through their Soul Connection.

'You know, right?'

Rean nodded.

'I know. I'll deal with it once we head into our room after.'

Roan didn't say anything else after that.

Rean then looked at Qia, whose face was somewhat red.

"Are you feeling okay?"

"Eh?! Uh... I guess."

He then grabbed Qia by the hand as they made their way back to the Dalamu Sect Residence. According to their plan, they would only stay for two more days before leaving. No one noticed, but there was a very faint, almost imperceptible light coming from Rean's body. Simultaneously, just a few of his hairs had turned dark, but they were covered by most of the white hair.

'Life Style, Third Form, Purification!'

Finally, Harmalia, Turen, and the rest of the guests who came together left the couple alone and went to another place to chat a bit more. Once the door that led to Rean's room was closed, Qia became even redder, thinking about everything that might happen right now. However, she also knew that Rean wouldn't really do anything to her, so she couldn't understand why she kept thinking about this 'baby-making time.' Well, who was she trying to fool? She was obviously thinking about sex nonstop.

Rean, who knew what was happening, smiled as he asked once again.

"You're quite red. Are you sure you're fine?"

Qia was slightly taken aback. Finally, she noticed that she was feeling quite hot.

"I... don't know. I keep having... urges."

"Oh-ho? What kind of urges? Perhaps I can help you with it."

Rean approached the girl, which made Qia more flustered as thoughts about sex continued to linger in her mind.

"You look so red. Perhaps you're sick. Should I give you a massage?"

"Eh?! Wo-would you really do that? You keep saying that you don't want anything to do with me."

Rean looked at her with a puzzled expression.

"What are you talking about? I'm just offering a massage. There isn't really a reason for you to think about other things, right? Wait! What is this little head of yours thinking?"

Rean then jumped back as he showed a fearful expression.

"Yo-You! Are you going to steal my virginity against my will?"

Qia felt like crying. The problem was that her head was indeed full of that kind of thoughts. Her entire body was asking for her love in front of her to do her! To do her right now! To do her as fast as possible! As savage as possible! As passionate as possible! Because of that, she couldn't think straight at all. Nonetheless, her pride allowed her to hold herself back. The only problem was that the urges were gradually intensifying in power.

"No! That's definitely not it!"

Rean then sighed in relief while mentally laughing out loud.

"I see. That was just my mistake then. A Princess of the Empire wouldn't really think about such things. My mistake. How about you let your husband here give you a message so that you can relax. It should help relieve the tension you are feeling right now."

Rean began to approach her once again. However, it was Qia who stepped back this time.

"Do-Don't get any closer!"

Rean's expression turned sad as he shook his head.

"I see. So you don't really like me that much, after all. Well, I guess that's for the best for both of us."

Qia began to despair. That wasn't it! She wanted him! In fact, her head and body were already in full reproduction mode, just waiting for him!

"N-No! I love you! I want you! It's just..."

Rean smiled playfully as he asked.

"Eh? Could it be that a princess of the empire is really thinking such indecent thoughts? That's quite an eye-opener. Tell me, what exactly are you thinking of doing with me right now?"

Qia was taken aback. What did she want to do with him? Well, at the moment, she had at least ten different ideas or positions of doing sex going through her mind. Each one was more erotic than the other, making her head go crazy at the images coursing in her head.

"Wh-What's happening to me?!"

Rean couldn't hold himself back anymore and laughed out loud!

"Hahahaha! Your grandfather was really sneaky. He gave both of us a very strong aphrodisiac. However, I already used my Light Element Skill to clean my body."

"Ah?! My grandfather wants to consolidate our marriage by making me impregnated right on the first day?!"

Rean nodded.

"That's exactly right! Don't worry, I will fix you now."

Qia couldn't help but ask.

"Then why did you keep teasing me?"

Rean laughed as he responded.

"Because it was funny seeing you doing your best to hold back while your head only thought about eating me alive. Hahaha!"

Qia couldn't help but feel furious while still thinking about sex nonetheless.

"Alright, alright. I won't tease you anymore. You can hold back for a few seconds, right? I can use my skills to clean the medicine from your body."

A flash of light passed through Qia's eyes as she asked.

"So, all these thoughts about s-s-sex that I'm having right now is because of it, right? It's not my fault, right?"

Rean nodded.

"Exactly."

Qia sighed in relief before saying.

"Then, that's good."

Just as Rean was about to touch her shoulder...

Bang!

Qia attacked the location of Rean's dantian! For a few moments, Rean lost control of his Spiritual Energy, as well as the Light Element. Qia's cultivation was already much higher than Rean's, being at the peak of the Core Formation Realm. That being said, Rean had no chance to stop the lioness!

"Since it's not my fault, then I don't need to hold back either."

Before Rean could even answer, she had already stripped him of his clothes! In Rean's mind, only one thought could be found, though.

'What to do now...?'

Death... and me

Chapter 470: Proudly Pointing at the Skies!

"It's useless, you know?" asked Rean as he sighed.

"Is that how you expect me to stop? Not gonna happen."

Qia also took her clothes off, ready to feast herself on her 'husband.' However, it was then that a playful smile appeared on Rean's face. He was absolutely sure that all of that would lead to nothing. Was he naked? Sure... Was Qia naked? Definitely... Was Qia beautiful now that her scars were healed? Of course! She was very sexy. She was probably still not that bad, even with the scars.

Unfortunately, that didn't matter. That's because there was one thing that Rean was sure of that wouldn't happen. Sure enough, Qia also understood that quite quickly why Rean was so confident. The moment her hand went for his pelvis, ready to guide his white dragon into her nest, she noticed a huge problem. The white dragon was not awake at all!

"This..."

Qia was taken aback. How can they have sex if his penis was not showing any reaction? It didn't matter how much of that aphrodisiac she drank before. It would all be for naught if only her vagina entered an aroused state.

During that moment of distraction, Rean finally regained control of his Dantian's Spiritual Energy and Light Element. Usually, the effect of Qia's attacks would have lasted much longer on anyone else at the same level as Rean. However, one must remember that Rean and Roan had the Universe Essence fused with their Dantians' Cores in the past. Sister Orb told them that it would make them several times more sturdy, making it harder to be destroyed. Naturally, its sturdiness played a significant role at this moment.

Before Qia could react, Rean embraced her body. Both of them were naked, her chest pressed against his own. Qia, who was under the effect of the aphrodisiac, felt her body scream in delight. Unfortunately, none of that mattered. Rean only did that to prevent Qia from escaping.

'Life Style, Third Form, Purification!'

Rean's hair changed into white and dark colors. This time, it was the full transformation that anyone would immediately notice. A burst of Light Element then entered Qia's body, quickly going through her entire body. Qia's body, which was already in that state, finally reached a climax with that amount of Light Element.

Moan!

The combination of effects made that moan turn out several times louder than anyone could expect. Everyone 'knew' what was supposed to be happening in Rean's room at the moment, but they were still taken aback by that.

Turen, who was talking with Jury and the other members of the Varen Tribe, couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"That's my boy!"

Pah!

Harmalia, whose face was red just like the other girls in the room, slapped Turen's head.

"Do you wanna die that badly?!"

Rana also looked in the direction of Rean's room, not understanding what was happening. Harmalia then pulled her back before saying.

"Don't look. It's has nothing to do with someone as young as you."

The little girl didn't understand those words but didn't say anything else.

Back inside the room, it wasn't Rean's intention to make Qia climax, but there was nothing he could do about that anymore. As always, Rean had to first use his Light Element to protect the target's body before using the Dark Element. Otherwise, the Dark Element, which would aim at the poison, would also damage everything around.

Rean could only feel his pelvis become somewhat wet due to Qia's special place reacting to his Light Element. After some time, even he was having issues to keep his friend down there calm. Trying to

ignore that, he immediately sent his Dark Element inside her body, quickly destroying the aphrodisiac that was running through her blood.

Qia continued to enjoy the pleasure of her first time climaxing. That was a new experience for her, and the aphrodisiac only made it several times more intense. Her mind couldn't think about anything else anymore as she moved her waist against Rean's body nonstop. Well, Rean's little friend was still sleeping, so she could only feel his skin rubbing against her precious little bead down there. Well, even that felt extremely good when the combo of Light Element and aphrodisiac was in place.

However, that didn't last for long. The Dark Element finally spread throughout her body and finished the purification. With that, Qia's mind finally cleared up as she noticed the situation she was in. Well, it was too late already. All the climax had passed, leaving just that satisfying sensation behind.

"Ah!"

She quickly drove her Spiritual Energy as she jumped back at top speed. Rean knew that her purification was over, so he didn't try to hold her back anymore. She quickly covered her chests and genitalia with her hands as she looked at Rean from the other side of the room. Only then did Qia began to think about everything she had done.

"I... I..."

Rean just laughed, though.

"Hahaha! Don't worry. I told you, didn't I? It was your grandfather's fault. In any case, I succeeded in cleaning your body from the aphrodisiac, so you should be fine right now."

However, Qia was anything but happy.

"You! It's all your fault as well!"

Rean didn't try to deny it.

"Sorry. It was only supposed to be a joke. I never expected that you would suddenly attack my dantian, blocking my usage of Spiritual Energy. Let alone stripping my clothes and yours as well. Sure, it was wrong of me to have gone that far. I should have healed you earlier. But you also failed to control your own emotions there, you know? In any case, those urges shouldn't come back anymore unless you take another dose of aphrodisiac."

Qia's eyes became watery when all of a sudden, she noticed another thing. Rean's penis... had finally shown the reaction that she was expecting a while ago.

"Rean... your..."

She pointed at Rean's pelvis. Only then did Rean notice the hard rod proudly pointing at the skies.

"Ah!"

He quickly covered that as well as he turned around.

"Ahem... That's just a natural reaction."

At the same time, he thought.

'Fuck! I was so relieved that she regained her control back that I forgot to control my own body in the end.'

Qia was still somewhat traumatized by this event. However, her womanly side couldn't help but feel happy to have grabbed her loved one's attention in the end. That was the greatest proof that Rean at least wanted her body as well.