

Death 51

Chapter 51 - Aptitude Difference

During the fighting lessons the next day.

Rean looked at Inna Malaka in a corner practicing her Staff while all the other kids practiced against each other.

"Why did you leave Malaka alone?"

Roan sighed.

"I didn't. It's just that no one is Inna's match at all, so the other kids began to be afraid of challenging her."

Rean couldn't help but laugh.

"So they are not afraid of just us anymore. Hahahaha!"

Pow!

Roan immediately slapped Rean's backhead.

"Stop with your bullshit and go."

Rean looked at him, puzzled.

"Go where?"

"Isn't that obvious, Inna Malaka will be your opponent. You need practice with your sword, after all."

Rean, of course, found it weird.

"Are you that lazy that you can't even send me the thoughts for training?"

Roan snorted, though.

"You only spent a single week practicing my Death Sword Style. As for Inna Malaka, she has been using the Staff for almost three weeks. Considering that both of you knew nothing about your weapons before, she should prove to be a good sparring partner. Trust me, that little girl is a monster. Anyway, stop complaining and go ahead."

Rean sighed and then stepped forward. He had already agreed to not complain about how Roan taught Sword Skills since their level is obviously different.

Inna was happy to see that someone finally came to train with her. She really liked the Staff, so she had put a lot of effort into it. Rean also took out one of the wooden swords and prepared himself.

The fight quickly started, and at first, Rean wasn't having much difficulty holding against the girl. But as the battle continued, Inna Malaka improved with it. Roan had only fought against her with another staff, while the other kids just couldn't compare to Rean in swordsmanship. Simply put, Inna Malaka wasn't used to fight against swords.

Rean couldn't help but find it fun as well. Inna is just a kid, but her potential is in full display right in front of him.

Roan, on the other hand, saw their battle with another eye.

'As I thought. Rean was only an ordinary man back on Earth, he didn't really have any talent, and his learning speed was average. But seeing his improvement in the forest and here, it is evident that it isn't the case anymore. I couldn't confirm it at first since my skills with weapons can't go any further at the moment. Still, taking him as an example, I guess both our aptitudes are far above any ordinary kid. It is not just because we have our past memories; our learning capability is just much higher than it was.'

That was correct. As Inna Malaka improved her Staff against Rean, Rean's Sword Skills also improved to against her. It was just that Rean thought it to be because of Roan's teaching and not the difference in his talent.

'Well, those two still have a very long road ahead of them before they can be called masters with those weapons.'

In the end, Rean was able to defeat Inna Malaka, who couldn't help but sulk a bit. A kid is a kid, after all. Which kid would feel happy after losing? The last thing on Malaka's mind was how much she improved. She only cared for the results at the moment.

Seeing that, Rean couldn't help but laugh.

"Hahaha! You are already doing great. Still, it is too earlier to fight against me. I only used the same strength as you in this fight. If I had fought you with my Energy Gathering Realm, this battle would have finished in the first exchange."

Rean wasn't trying to bully her. He could see her fighting spirit, so he only said those words to make her put even more effort into her training. In fact, Rean had to admit that as long as he keeps his body strength at the same level as Inna, she is really a good sparring partner.

Roan then came forward.

"Alright. Inna, you go and continue practicing those movements I told you. Your arms still can't endure long fights, so you need to train them. Don't forget to put effort into your cultivation as well. As for Rean, it is time to teach you sword skills as well."

Rean nodded and stepped on the arena with Roan. The improvement would be a lot better if Roan simply fought against Rean while changing thoughts.

All the kids gathered around when they saw Rean and Roan. After all, they consider those two as the strongest.

Still, not too surprisingly, Roan completely trashed Rean while using a sword. It was to the point that Rean's entire body was in pain. Sure enough, teaching is one thing, but liking Rean is entirely different. Since Roan had a chance to make him suffer a little, he definitely wouldn't let it pass.

"Yo-you! Can't you hold back a little?"

Roan nodded.

"Sure. One week of desserts."

Rean's mouth twitched.

"Forget it."

After they returned home, Rean and Roan entered the Soul Gem Dimension. They came this time to check those Ape Bones that cost 10 Destiny Energy.

[Ape Bones - 10 Destiny Points.]

"We accept."

Suddenly, Rean and Roan's bodies started to shine. Or to be more precise, their bones did. The two couldn't help but fall on the ground in pain. During the Body Transformation Realm, Bones Enhancement Stage, the changes to the bones would occur gradually. But this time, it is all happening at once, so there was no helping it.

Roan and Roan contorted on the ground for thirty minutes before finally stopping. Even after the change finished, they didn't have any energy to stand anymore.

"Holy shit! If I knew that it would be this painful, I would have never bought this thing."

Roan shook his head, though.

"Stopping spurring nonsense. Compared to the advantages we get, a little pain means nothing much."

Only one hour later did the Twins gather enough energy to stand up again. As they did, they could feel how much easier it became for them to move their bodies. It simply couldn't compare to what it was before.

"Impressive. I would say that our body strength has improved at least 20%. Sister Orb, you said that this Ape Bones could be considered the next level after the Bones Enhancement Stage. Does that mean that the people outside can also train these Ape Bones?"

[Correct. However, compiling an Ape Bones manual would require a high number of Destiny Points and level three Authority Level.]

"How many Destiny Points would we need?"

[300]

"Isn't it too expensive?"

[There is an alternative option.]

Rean and Roan's eyes lit up.

[Increasing brotherly affection level.]

Rean and Roan almost cursed her after hearing that. Of course, they still remember very well how strong Sister Orb is.

"Cough, cough. There is no need for us to spread such a technique. Let's leave the others with their own efforts."

Roan nodded vigorously.

"Self-improvement is very important. Besides, they don't need to save the Universe as we do."

Only at moments like this, would Rean and Roan be of the same mind.

Chapter 52 - First Test

After spending some extra time with Sister Orb, Rean and Roan left the Soul Gem Space. Since both of them got free, they decided to put some effort into cultivation. Of course, even together, they will need time to reach the middle stage of the Energy Gathering Realm.

Things were pretty calm for Rean and Roan. They spent their days between training, cultivating, and helping with the classes. However, things were not like that for Juri and his troupe in Astreg City.

When Juri arrived at the City with Erkil and the others, they went straight to the Workshop. Since their Tribe has an Iron Ore Mine, they also brought enough of it this time around. For the next week, Erkil and his apprentices produced one Steel Sword after another. The Workshop would not open for business before enough of those were made. After all, the idea was to not forge a single extra one before getting an agreement with the Zafa Bank.

Juri asked for Swords only since that is the most used weapon. They could think about something else later. For now, they had to guarantee a profit.

Finally, they forged around 100 Iron Swords, a widespread weapon that most ordinary folks used. Those were the ones that would be used by other people to test their Steel Sword.

One week later, Erkil got rid of all limestone. He also kept just the necessary Iron Ore and Coal. No one would suspect that Coal was part of the forging process.

The next day, the Workshop finally opened its doors. At first, no one paid attention to it, but soon, they noticed a curious announcement on its outside wall.

"A new type of Sword has been created, and we welcome everyone to test it. We will allow two lucky customers to check it first hand against Iron Swords. Our new Sword can slash through Iron like butter, and you can feel it yourself. There will be three tries per day, one in the morning, one in the afternoon, and one last at dusk. Please call your friends and see it by yourself."

The majority ignored it. Some thought that it was false advertising, while others felt that they would provide a Spiritual Sword. If the Spiritual Equipment grade is high enough, it could indeed slash through Iron without much problem.

However, there would always be those who were curious or just so happen to be passing at the right time.

"Come, come! Check our new Steel Sword. It is not a Spiritual Equipment but can Slash through Iron as if it was one. If you are doubting our words, you can come and test it yourself. Come, come!"

Slowly, a small group of people gathered in front of the Workshop. It wasn't that many, but Juri was happy with this amount already. It was evident that the first test wouldn't attract much attention, but words would spread after they were done with it.

Juri called the warrior who was making the announcements back and stepped out fo the Workshop.

"Welcome, everyone. I know that you are all busy people, so your time is precious. That being said, I would like to ask for any two volunteers straight away. One will be holding our Steel Sword, while the other will use an Iron Sword. All you have to do is to attack each other's Swords."

The people looked at each other, and it didn't take long for two men to step forward. Both of them were in the Energy Gathering Realm, which was a common sight in the City.

One of them took the Iron Sword and examined it with his Spiritual Sense to see if it wasn't fake.

"Good, it's a common Iron Sword."

The other guy took the Steel Sword.

"Oh, it is lighter than I thought, and the metal seems a lot smoother. Well, I'm only interested in your claim, though. So you really don't mind if we slash the swords against each other with full force, right? I'm not paying anything if it breaks."

Juri shook his head.

"This customer has no need to worry. Even if it breaks, our Workshop will definitely not blame you. Put your everything into it, I guarantee that the result won't disappoint."

The two warriors guys nodded, and they assumed an attack instance. Spiritual Energy started to cover their Swords, which showed that they were really not planning to hold back. Seeing that only made Juri smile, though.

Suddenly...

Swish!

The Iron and Steel swords hit each other. Not too surprisingly, the steel sword really passed through the iron Sword as if it was made of paper. Rean's Steel was different from the ones on Earth. It used Spiritual Energy in the process, which greatly increased its attack power. Since the person with the Steel Sword also used his Spiritual Energy, it was no wonder that the Iron Sword destroyed.

Both the guys with the Iron and Steel Swords lost their balance after that attack. They had prepared themselves for the impact. However, the Steel Sword passed through the Iron one so smoothly that the previous preparation worked against them. When they finally regained balance, the two looked at the half Iron Sword. As for the other half, it fell on the ground close to the crowd.

"Woowww!"

Everyone was surprised. It did really slash through Iron, as Juri claimed. Suddenly, one person on the crowd shouted.

"I don't believe it! How can a Sword that isn't a Spiritual Equipment slash through Iron that easily? There must be a trick behind it!"

Everyone nodded subconsciously. That person was right, as far as they know, ordinary materials shouldn't be able to slash through Iron that efficiently. In their eyes, only a Spiritual Equipment should be able to do such a thing. They couldn't be blamed, that is just the common knowledge that they had long since accepted.

However, Juri heard that and just laughed out loud.

"If that is the case, would this customer be willing to use your own sword against our Steel Sword?"

Chapter 53 - Profit

The crowd went on uproar again. It was one thing to lose a simple Iron Sword, but they could see that the Sword on the guy's waist was of much higher quality. Although it wasn't a Spiritual Equipment, it was definitely much better than an Iron Sword.

The guy went pale for a second. After all, he paid quite a few Spirit Stones for that Sword on his waist. But seeing the crowd looking at him, he understood that he couldn't simply step back anymore.

"Very well, if you can really Slash through my Rakaz Sword, I will apologize. However, I want to take a look at your Steel Sword First. I want to confirm if it really isn't a Spiritual Equipment."

Juri took back the Steel Sword from the first guy who tested and passed it over. There wasn't the least bit of hesitation in his actions. The person who tested the Steel sword just now couldn't help but feel some longing for that weapon, though.

"Alright, how is it? Can you feel any Spiritual Energy in my Steel Sword?"

The guy used his Spiritual Sense several times. Still, he really couldn't see even an iota of Spiritual Energy on it.

"Hmph! There isn't any, but it isn't guaranteed that this Sword can slash through Iron. The trick might have been in the Iron Sword instead."

Juri didn't mind.

"Good. That means you won't complain when we use your Sword for the test, right?"

The guy gritted his teeth and nodded. There was no turning back now.

"However, if your Steel Sword can't slash through my Rakaz Sword, you will have to pay for the damage that it received."

Juri immediately accepted. If this guy knew that even his Spiritual Kaz Sword was slashed through, just what kind of face would he show?

"Great! Is there anyone who is also in the Energy Gathering Realm Middle Stage like this friend here? I would like you to test our Steel Sword."

Immediately, three hands were raised. It was then that Juri saw that one of them just so happened to be a woman. She was really in the middle stage of the Energy Gathering Realm too. Juri knew that if he selected the woman, the Steel Sword would have an even greater impact on everyone's eyes. So he didn't think twice and immediately called her over.

"This young lady over there, please come here."

Be it the woman or the guy with the Rakaz Sword, both were taken aback. Neither side thought that Juri would really select a girl. Still, that also showed Juri's confidence in his Sword.

The girl joyfully came out and grabbed the Steel Sword. She checked it with her Spiritual Sense and had to admit that it really didn't have any Spiritual Energy at all.

"Alright, you two can start anytime you want."

After this big tumult, the crowd looking at the event increased even more. That, of course, made Juri and the others even more thrilled.

The lady and the man also assumed an attack instance and released their Spiritual Energy. Both sides didn't hold back. As soon as Juri gave the signal, they attacked the other side's Sword.

Swish! Clang!

Obviously, the Rakaz Sword was also slashed through without a problem. Of course, due to its higher quality, the Steel Sword suffered some damage on its sides. However, it wasn't anything serious, and the Steel Sword could still be used without a problem. It only needed to be sharpened to eliminate the dent, and it would be good to go.

As for the Rakaz Sword, that was no more. When the guy saw the other half of his Sword on the ground, he almost cried too. He had paid 70 Spirit Stones on that Sword, after all.

As for the crowd, they all cheered. It was really an excellent presentation, and the product seemed to be legit. There is no doubt that their Steel Sword name will spread soon enough.

"Thank you, everyone. This is it for this morning's test. This afternoon, we will make another demonstration. If you wish, please come to see it again. As for those interested in the Steel Sword, you can come inside and select one of the many previously prepared ones. For the people here at the moment, we will give a 10% discount."

Of course, the majority of the people present were only here to watch the show. They didn't really want to buy the Sword. Even those who had an interest, most wouldn't be able to afford such a thing. In the end, only three customers entered the workshop to take a look. Juri wasn't disappointed, though. The real buyers are still oblivious to this event, but that won't be for long.

The girl tried to give the Steel Sword back to Juri, but he shook his head.

"Since this is the first time showing this Sword to the world, I will make an exception. This young lady can have it. Just make sure to ask for a blacksmith to sharpen it again later. Hahaha!"

The girl was obviously ecstatic to hear that. Although she is in the middle stage of the Energy Gathering Realm, she was far from being someone rich. It would be quite difficult for her to pay for such a good sword.

"Thank you, senior."

Juri nodded and returned to the workshop. That morning, the Varen Tribe's Steel Workshop sold two Steel Swords. Rean had talked with Juri before, and they decided to set the price at 200 Spirit Stones. Although the Steel Sword was worth more than 300, that was also the price of a Spiritual Equipment. In the end, people would still opt for the latter. There had to be some advantage in buying a standard sword, thus, 200 Spirit Stones. Of course, those two customers only paid 180 each. One mustn't forget his promises, Juri had declared that he would give a 10% discount to them, and so he did.

When they left, Erkil, his two apprentices, and Juri looked at the Spirit Stones bewildered. The total cost to make those two Steel Swords definitely didn't cost more than one Spirit Stone. But then won 360 in a moment. If this wasn't a profit, then no one would be making a profit in this world.

Chapter 54 - Blacksmith Clans

During the afternoon, a few of the previous day people came back with some friends. But the majority were new ones who were passing by. At Dusk, The crowd was slightly smaller, but Juri knew that it was due to the time. Nevertheless, his Workshop still conducted the test.

On the first day, their Workshop sold a total of 5 Steel Swords, which gave them almost 1000 Spirit Stones.

The next day, the same thing happened again. Not only that, but someone also thought that to be a trick, just to have his Saber split in half as well. Finally, by the end of the second day, Juri could already feel some interesting eyes on his Workshop. Still, he just smiled and closed the Workshop.

Rean also received a bird message talking about the profits so far. Since they were still not allied with the Zafa Bank, the money is still entirely for themselves.

The third day, morning, testing time.

Juri looked outside and noticed that the crowd was a lot bigger than the previous day. Erkil, who was beside him, grinned after seeing a few of them.

"There are quite a few blacksmiths this time. Probably, they are part of the Big Blacksmith Workshops of the City."

Juri nodded.

"Do you know which ones?"

Erkil then looked at the symbol on their attires before saying.

"The Suferia Clan, Watil Clan, and Garkan Clan are between them. Those are the biggest Blacksmith Workshops in the City. I can also spot a few medium-sized ones and some that I don't know. But since the big three are here, it means that the information already started to spread. Those are probably just scouts, they shouldn't do anything in this morning test. However, the afternoon one will probably be very tumulted."

Juri nodded and then stepped out to conduct the same test as always. When those scouts saw what the new Steel Sword, which wasn't a Spiritual Equipment, could do, their eyes opened wide. None of them wasted time and rushed back to their own workshops. The prowess of the Steel Sword was just too high.

In the Suferia Clan Workshop, the scout was reporting it to the Chief Blacksmith, Liam Suferia.

"What? Are you making fun of me? How can a Sword made of ordinary materials possibly cut through Iron than easily?"

"Master, I know it seems ridiculous, but I'm not lying, this is what really happened there. Their Steel Sword is as strong as a low-level Spiritual Sword. Maybe even stronger. I, your disciple, would never dare to joke around with something like this."

Liam narrowed his eyes while he looked at his disciple. But in the end, he snorted.

"That just means they know how to play a good trick. Still, it would be bad for business if others began to believe that such a thing is real."

Liam then went back into his Workshop and took out a sword. After seeing that, his disciple's eyes lit up.

"Master, are you planning to use this Tirakiu Sword to test their Steel one? Isn't it a little too forceful?"

Liam just laughed.

"Aren't they saying that their Steel Sword is just as good as a Spiritual Equipment, but with ordinary materials? This Tirakiu Metal might be a little strong, but it is still not a Spiritual One. If their Sword is that good, then it shouldn't have a problem against this Sword of mine. Hahaha!"

In the other Workshops, similar events were playing. Some thought it to be a trick like Liam, others believed that it might be a business chance. Nevertheless, all of them took their own swords out. As long as it wasn't a Spiritual Equipment, it wouldn't be unfair.

During the afternoon, there was an even bigger crowd around. Not only were there the blacksmith Workshop representants, but also a few stronger warriors at the late and peak stage of the Energy Gathering Realm too. Rumors spread fast, so they got interested in this Steel Sword, which is cheaper and still has the same power as a Spiritual Equipment.

Juri stepped forward once more and started his show. He pretended that this was just a regular crowd and acted accordingly.

"Welcome, everyone. Most of you already know about our tests, so I ask two volunteers to test our new Steel Sword. Is there anyone willing to try?"

"I am."

Before anyone could talk, a powerful voice spread around the crowd. Erkil, who was watching from inside the Workshop, immediately recognized the guy. Not only him, but the blacksmiths around noticed the man's identity straight away. Erkil then sent a Spiritual Sense message to Juri.

"That is Marlen Watil, the Chief Blacksmith of the Watil Clan. Be careful of him."

Juri slined and nodded.

"Thank you, sir. I need one more volunteer who will be using our Iron Sword. Is there anyone else?"

"Here."

Another man stepped forward. Seeing that, the blacksmith crowd got even more excited.

"That is Liam Suferia of the Suferia Clan. He also came to check it."

Erkil, of course, immediately told Juri about the man's identity as well. Juri was surprised that their test would attract two Chief Blacksmiths at once. However, this is also a good chance.

Juri then tried to pass him the Iron Sword, but Liam immediately refused.

"No need. You said that your Steel Sword is comparable with a Spiritual Equipment, although it isn't one. If that is the case, I will use my own Sword to test your own. You don't mind it, right?"

Liam then took his own Sword out of the sheath. Immediately, all the blacksmiths around noticed what kind of Sword it was.

"It's a Tirakui Metal Sword, Liam is determined to trash this Steel Sword it seems."

"That's also good. Tirakui Metal Sword is good and rare, but it still not at the level of a Spiritual Equipment. There is indeed nothing wrong with him using it."

Juri looked at that and just smiled.

"There is absolutely no problem. I just hope this friend won't charge our Workshop when it breaks."

Liam snorted and nodded. The price of a Tirakiu Sword was nothing more than pocket change for him. First of all, he doesn't believe that that Steel Sword could really break his Tirakiu Sword.

Juri then passed his Steel Sword to Marlen Watil. After grabbing it, Marlen narrowed his eyes.

'It's light. But how did it become this smooth? Also, there really isn't even an iota of Spiritual Energy inside. They weren't joking when they said that it was made with ordinary materials.'

However, it didn't matter. With Liam and his Tirakiu Sword on the other side, whether this Steel Sword is the real deal or not will soon be found out.

"Very well, gentleman. You are free to start at any time."

Chapter 55 - Acknowledgment

Surprisingly, both Chief Blacksmiths were at the Foundation Establishment Realm. Not only that, but they were also far above Juri, being at the Late Stage each. That is to be expected, though. They are from two of the three biggest blacksmith clans in the city. It is only right and proper for them to have access to a lot more resources than Juri and his Varen Tribe.

Spiritual Energy Started to gather around the Steel and Tirakiu Swords. Right after, each blacksmiths' elements did the same. Marlen's Spiritual Energy went green while Liam was a bright red. Without any delay, both sides slashed through the opponent's swords without holding back at all. Their intention was to really get the enemy's sword destroyed.

While the people looked nervously at it, Juri and Erkil were laughing inside. For them, the result had long since been decided.

Sure enough, Liam's Tirakiu Sword became scrap metal right after. The Steel Sword passed through it easier than it did with Iron Swords. The reason was simple, the level of the ones holding the swords. The power of a weapon is greatly enhanced by the cultivator's Spiritual Energy. Considering that the Steel Sword was already a lot better, it goes without saying that the attack power difference between them got even higher once Spiritual Energy and Elements were involved.

In the end, there was barely any mark left on the Steel Sword, while the Tirakiu Sword was slashed in half.

Liam looked at his half Tirakiu Sword and was speechless. He simply couldn't believe that his sword was broken so easily. The same expression could be seen on Marlen's face. Until the entire process, his spiritual sense had been on the Steel Sword. So he was absolutely sure that the sword didn't manifest any Spiritual Energy at all. That meant that the Steel Sword was really made out of ordinary materials.

Taking a deep breath, Marlen looked at Juri and passed the sword back.

"This is a fantastic sword."

Juri received it and nodded.

"Thank you for the compliment. Our Workshop worked hard for several years to create this thing. It is the fruit of our blood and sweat."

Obviously, this was a blatant lie! Unfortunately, even if Juri tells the truth, no one would believe it to start with. What? It was a 5 years old child who made it? What? Did he reincarnate? Who the hell would fall for that?! Of course, Juri would never tell them the truth to start with. He and Rean just thought about a random story, and that was all. It was not like someone could prove they were lying anyway.

"Wait!"

Just as Juri was about to return to the Workshop, Liam came forward and asked.

"Name your price, my Suferia Clan is willing to pay for the formula to create this metal."

Hearing that, the Watil and Garkan Clans also stepped forward.

"Friend, don't listen to him, our Garkan Clan can definitely offer you a much better deal."

"Hahaha! Bullshit! This friend here, sell this formula to our Watil Clan. No one else will be able to satisfy you better than us."

Immediately, the three Chief Blacksmiths began to argue with each other. They didn't even give space to the Medium and Small-Sized Workshops to step in. First of all, they wouldn't be able to offer more than them to start with.

Suddenly, Juri raised his hand.

"Those friends should stop fighting. There is no meaning in doing that anyway. Our Workshop has no intention of selling the formula to create the Steel Sword to start with."

All three looked at him, baffled.

"Do you think that such a small workshop like yours will be able to keep it a secret? Sooner or later, the formula will be stolen. This thing is a gold... no, it's a Spirit Stones mine. If you don't sell it, you will definitely end up with nothing."

Juri smiled after hearing that.

"There is no need for these friends to be worried. I brought a lot of my Tribe warriors to help protect our Workshop. We should be fine for the time being."

The three looked at the warriors that Juri talked about. But after checking their cultivations with their Spiritual Sense, they thought that this guy was joking.

"You want to protect it with a bunch of Energy Gathering Realm ants?"

Juri didn't mind the comment and just laughed.

"It is okay, I'm also a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. Also, as long as we are inside the city, the laws will protect us."

This guy is an idiot. That was the first thought that popped in the three Chief Blacksmiths.

They tried to convince Juri several more times, but it was to no avail. Juri was adamant about keeping the formula for his Steel Metal to himself. In the end, they could only give up and think another way to put their hands on the method to create it.

Marlen Watil looked at the Steel Sword on Juri's hand and requested.

"Since that is the case, I want five Steel Swords. Please prepare them for me."

Juri's eyes lit up after hearing that.

"Sure thing. Please come with me to our Workshop and select the ones you like."

The Suferia and Garkan Clans immediately noticed what Marlen wanted to do. They followed, quickly buying another 5 Steel Swords each as well. They weren't the only ones, though. The Medium and Small Sized Blacksmith Workshops also bought at least one Steel Sword each. Simply put, they wanted to study these swords to see if they could understand the process to make the Steel Metal.

Juri and the troupe were obviously ecstatic. In this single day, they sold 53 Steel Swords, which meant 6600 Spirit Stones! Even the entire Tribe Working together would have a hard time to make this amount in a month. Of course, that was because they got the eyes of the Blacksmith Workshops. After this, the sellings would go down again for a time.

On the fifth day after the opening, the Varen Workshop had finally sold its 100th sword. The business was booming. But at the same time, things were going bad for the other Workshops. So far... no one was able to discover the process used to make Steel Swords.

Chapter 56 - I Guess It Is A Profitable Business

In the Garkan Clan Workshop, Omario Garkan, the clan head, was in a rage. Even the Chief Blacksmith, Jun Garkan, couldn't understand how the Steel was created at all.

"What do you mean you can't find how it was forged? Just cut it in half, see what is inside, do whatever! Or are you telling me that they found a new type of ore?"

Jun shook his head.

"I can't say, I have never heard about this type of metal before, let alone seen it. Even to cut it in half was as difficult as splitting a Spiritual Sword. Depending on the material, even harder. Still, it wasn't as I imagined it would be. There were no other metals inside. At first, I thought that some strong metal was hidden under the surface. But I was wrong, the entire Sword was forged with the exact same type of metal."

Omario couldn't accept this.

"Is there really no way to find how it was made without seeing it being forged?"

Jun nodded.

"At least, not one that our Blacksmith Shop knows. However, I dare say that the Suferia and Watil Clans should be as perplexed as us. I doubt they would have a way to uncover its secrets by simply researching the Steel Swords."

Omario narrowed his eyes.

"In that case, we need to find their forging method by ourselves. Send some Foundation Establishment members to that Varen Workshop. Tell them to keep using Spiritual Sense all the time. Sooner or later, they will need to forge more of those Steel Swords. At that time, we will be able to see it first hand."

Jun nodded and then left.

In the other two Big Blacksmith Clans, the same type of scene was playing around. In the end, they could only do the same thing as the Garkan Clan and send some experts out to observe.

However, two days went by, and no new sword was forged at all. Other than sharpening some weapons that were brought now and then, the blacksmiths inside did nothing else. By now, they finally understood that the Varen Workshop had made a lot of Steel Swords before opening their doors. Simply put, they had no need to forge anything at the moment.

Juri had made Erkil, and his two apprentices forge a total of 300 Steel Swords. After an entire week selling them, they had got rid of 213. That meant they still had another 87 to send away before they start to forge more.

Ultimately, those clans sent their Foundation Establishment members inside the shop to pretend to take a look. But in fact, they all used their Spiritual Sense to find out how many swords the shop still had available to sell. Juri noticed the presence of those Spiritual Senses, but he didn't say anything. There is no law saying that one can't use their Spiritual Sense, after all.

At some point, they also tried to check all the materials inside the Workshop. But other than coal, iron, and some other standard tools and ores, there was nothing else there. Not to mention that they thought that the iron was there to forge those useless Iron Swords. In the end, they decided to wait for the time their shop sold all the Steel Swords.

"They still have 87, considering the speed those swords are leaving, it will take them at most three more days to sell everything. Let's wait and see."

They were right, the Steel Swords were selling like water in the desert. Who wouldn't want a weapon as good as a Spiritual Equipment but for a lower price? That result was more than expected. So it definitely wouldn't last more than three days.

However, even as the swords were leaving, no one started to forge anything.

"If they don't start forging now, they will run out before they can bring more. Could it be that the swords were forged outside and will be brought here? But if that is the case, we just need to follow those who come to deliver it. That might make things even easier."

Unfortunately for those observing, after the last Sword was sold, the Varen Workshop... closed! It left them all dumbfounded. There was only a plaque in the front.

"The stock has been emptied. Please come back another time."

They kept using their Spiritual Sense to check the Workshop, but no one started to forge a single Sword. If anything, the blacksmiths inside were simply having fun while playing some games, that's all.

Finally, the blacksmith clans lost their patience. They decided that they would break into the Workshop and force them to hand over the Steel Metal formula. The three big clans even joined together for the operation. After all, they are inside the city. There are laws in this place. They had to be fast and not leave any clues behind.

That night, six Foundation Establishment cultivators wearing black clothes appeared outside the Workshop during the night. The streets were empty, and there was only an occasional group of city guards patrolling. They waited for the signal of their other subordinates who were watching those same guards. Once that blank space during the patrols appears, that will be their moment to act.

Suddenly, the six cultivators heard a whistle. That was the signal they were waiting for. Immediately, a cold light flashed on their eyes, and they broke through the backdoor of the Workshop.

Boom!

The six men moved like the wind, going straight into the second floor where Juri and the rest were playing. They slammed the door of the second floor and quickly stepped inside. They soon saw Juri, Erkil, Erkil's two apprentices, and a few Energy Gathering Realm warriors of the Varen Tribe.

They weren't planning to stay long. Their target was Erkil and Juri. One of those would definitely know the Steel Metal Formula. Three men in black went ahead to stall the warriors. In contrast, the other three peak Foundation Establishment in their group went after Juri and Erkil. Even if Juri was in the Foundation Establishment too, he is only an Initial Stage one, so he wouldn't be able to hold for long.

But it was at this moment that they heard a snort.

"Hehe. To think that they really came. I guess this is a really profitable business, after all."

Chapter 57 - Conclusion

Suddenly, a powerful Spiritual Energy pressure came down. The moment the men in black felt it, they all kneeled on the ground. They simply couldn't resist it at all.

"What is happening?"

An old man who was playing with the others then stood up and walked in their direction. Every step he made, the pressure increased. Finally, the men in black couldn't even stay on their knees anymore and laid down flat on the ground. One could also hear the crack of their bones.

"Who... are... you?!"

By now, the men in black already understood that this was all a trap. This Workshop had long since been waiting for them. That old man cultivation was obviously much higher than themselves too. But why would such an expert appear in this place? If this Workshop had such a background, why would it wait until this moment to show it?

Juri then stepped forward and bowed to that expert.

"Senior Falael, thank you for your help. As you can see, even the blacksmith clans of the city want our Formula, so I can guarantee that our partnership with your Zafa Bank will be profitable for both of us."

Zafa bank!

When the men in black heard this name, they immediately shivered. The Zafa Bank is a titan in their empire. It is so big that even the cultivator sects won't mess with them easily. They really didn't expect that the Zafa Bank would step forward to make a partnership with such a small workshop like this one.

"Hahaha! Don't worry, when I saw the results of your Steel Metal, I knew that it would become a great business in the future. Our Zafa Bank has made partnerships with new inventors all over the empire and even other countries. All we care about is one thing. Can it make a profit or not? Your Steel is definitely capable of such a thing."

Falael then looked at Juri and made a question.

"Have you applied to the bureau of development already?"

Juri nodded.

"Yes. Thanks to the Zafa Bank support, they accepted our request. The Steel Metal is now the sole property of our Varen Workshop. If any other Blacksmith Workshop in the empire decides to make it, they will need to ask our permission first."

Falael nodded, satisfied.

The men in black grimaced. From the very start, they had no fate with the Steel Metal.

"Now then, what should I do with these ants? Oh well, I will leave it to the city guards. If I kill them here, it will be annoying to clean the floor later."

The City guards were quickly called over, and the men in black were taken away. It was also for the interest of the Varen Tribe to not have them killed. After all, it would only generate more hatred against their senders. The blacksmith clans will need to lose a layer of skin before taking them out, though.

Back inside the Varen Workshop, Falael sat on the beside the table again.

"Tomorrow, the Arrays Master will arrive. He will set up a Spiritual Sense Concealing Array around your Workshop, so you don't need to be afraid of being robbed of your Formula anymore. Anyway, even if they stole it, with your request being accepted by the Development Bureau, they wouldn't be able to sell. So it would be useless anyway. Unless, of course, they move out of the empire, but that is not your or our problems."

Juri nodded and sat down, as well.

"Anyway, who was the next one? Quickly make your move."

Everyone in the Varen Workshop kept playing and drinking happily until the dawn of the next day.

However, things were not so calm for the Blacksmith Clans. The clan leaders had joined hands to get the Steel Metal Formula, but all their subordinates had been captured. The City Guards already came to their door, and now they must offer an explanation.

It wasn't after an entire day of questions and a considerable amount of spirit stones that they left the City Guards building behind. Following each of the clan leaders, were six Foundation Establishment experts. Those were the ones who participated in the last night operations.

"Damn it! That Juri was obviously playing dumb! No wonder he didn't sell the Steel Metal Formula. With the Zafa Bank as their backer, there was really no need for him to be afraid."

Roggen Watil just sighed.

"If the Zafa Bank is involved, then there is no doubt that the Bureau of Development already accepted their ownership of the Steel Metal as well. Even if we acquire the Formula, we won't be able to sell it. It's a waste of time. I don't know about you, but I'm stepping out. This time, the Zafa Bank let us off the hook, but they can totally squash my clan if they wish to. Farewell, friends."

The other two clan leaders looked at each other and shook their heads. In the end, neither of them could afford to offend the Zafa Clan either. They quickly went on their own directions, putting an end to their desires.

The next morning, the Arrays Master that Falael mentioned arrived. He was under the Zafa Bank's orders, so he didn't waste time and made sure to do a perfect job. In just a single day, a Spiritual Sense Cocealing Formation was raised around the Workshop.

That being said, Erkil and the others immediately gathered more materials and started to forge again. This time, they also forged other weapons to increase the variety. Swords, Sabers, Shields, you name it. They also began to accept orders for specific types.

The contract with the Zafa Bank was also completed. 30% of all profits generated by Steelworks would be for the Zafa Bank, while the Varen Workshop would get 70%. The Zafa Bank would offer the protection at the first stages of development and help to promote the Steelworks in other cities of the empire. But ultimately, the ownership of the Steel Metal was Varen's.

Chapter 58 - Surprise

Back in the Varen Tribe, Rean and Roan were not wasting time. During these last three weeks, their cultivation had been increasing smoothly. By now, they already can feel signs of entering the Middle Stage of the Energy Gathering Realm.

Other than that, the classes continued. Inna Malaka got even more proficient in her Staff while Rivio started to show results with his Spear. Rivio was absolutely not Inna's match, but he was the only one who dared to challenge her other than Rean and Roan.

Rean's Swordsmanship was improving as fast as Inna's Staff. Considering that he also has an adult mind, his progress was more polished, though. As for Roan, he didn't really need to practice with weapons at the moment. Only when there was Spiritual Energy involved would he put some thought on it.

Three days ago, Roan's manual of Swordsmanship, the Death Style, finally caused a change.

[Congratulations, hosts. The Varen Tribe's whole power has increased thanks to the new Sword Style. Hosts are rewarded with 10 Destiny Points. More points will be generated once a few warriors of the Tribe Master the Death Style.]

Although Rean and Roan were happy to hear that, 10 destiny points wouldn't have any use at the moment, so they kept their training days.

Finally, an entire month went by, and Juri returned with the first fruits of their efforts. After calling Alanda, Rean, and Roan over, he started to give a full explanation of the events in the city.

"During the first three weeks, we were still not in a partnership with the Zafa bank. That means that we sold the 300 Steel Swords on our own, and didn't have to share their payments. In total, almost 60 thousand Spirit Stones were earned during that time. After that, we started to forge Steel Equipment again. Also, because of the spread of the Varen Workshop's name, quite a few customers were waiting for it to be opened."

"Still, I decided to not mix the Spirit Stones earned before the partnership with the ones acquired after. So I only brought the ones from the first Steel Swords. You know, these 60 thousand Spirit Stones are more than what our entire Tribe can make after three whole months of work in the Mine. We just took three weeks to do such a thing. Rean, are you sure you only want 30%? I really don't mind offering more. You are helping of Tribe Greatly at the moment."

Rean shook his head.

"Just make sure to distribute a good amount to the kids in our class. 30% is more than enough for Roan and me. Seventeen thousand is truly an amount that we won't be able to consume anytime soon. Oh, right. Inna Malaka is really improving extremely fast, so give her some extra ones. Her blue aptitude is really frightening."

Alanda couldn't help but sigh.

"Her progress is frightening? What about you two then? Even your cultivation speed is higher than anyone. The only reason Inna is improving faster is that her cultivation is lower than yours. Once she reaches your level, she definitely won't be able to compare."

Roan shook his head.

"Our case is too special. Using us as a comparison is not the right thing to do."

Juri nodded and didn't ask anymore. He then applied 10% of those Spirit Stones in the new class and had Alanda taking care of the rest.

The next day, the entire Tribe went in an uproar. Suddenly, all the payments of Spirit Stones for the warriors and ordinary people increased. Although it wasn't much since the Tribe has over 10 thousand people, it was still a happy event for everyone.

Rean and Roan's classes received the most significant boost. 10% of the 60 thousand Spirit Stones were injected there. Inna Malaka's family was the most shocked to see those spirit stones. After all, she brought home almost 500 of them! Together, Alanda explained the situation.

"As you know, she is a Blue Level talent, so the Tribe is investing in her future. Make sure to support her accordingly, and don't waste the Spirit Stones."

Her family quickly accepted Alanda's words. Those Spirit Stones would indeed help her a lot with her path of cultivation. Of course, Inna is still clueless about her real Aptitude Color.

Rean and Roan returned home with a few big boxes. However, no one knew what was inside. Even the warriors carrying it had no idea. Rean called Diakar and Ophil inside and then closed the entire house. Now, only his parents, Roan, and their two protectors were present.

Turen and Hamarlia couldn't help but feel puzzled by that situation.

"Rean, what is happening here? And what are all those boxes?"

Rean smiled and then kicked one of the boxes open. Immediately, spiritual energy started to flow out due to a large amount of Spirit Stones inside. Seeing that, both their parents and protectors were shocked! They had never seen so many Spirit Stones before.

But instead of happiness, Turen, the twin's father, got concerned instead.

"Rean, Roan, what is the meaning of this? Where did all those Spirit Stones come from?"

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Hearing that, Rean and Roan faintly smiled. The people in this room don't know about their past lives, so they needed someone more influential to clarify the things for Diakar, Opril, Turen, and Hamarlia.

When Hamarlia opened the door, she almost had a fright.

"Tr-Tribe Leader Juri! Please, quickly, come in!"

Opril, Diakar, and Turen immediately stood up and bowed to Juri.

Juri smiled and nodded.

"I see that you already received the Spirit Stones I gave you."

Hamarlia and Turen were taken aback.

"Was is Tribe Leader who gave it to us? How could be there so many?"

Juri laughed and then explained.

"Don't worry, this is the correct amount. You just have to understand that Rean and Roan made an enormous contribution to the Tribe, so this is their payment. They also asked me if they could let you use those Spirit Stones, and I agreed. I'm only here to put your minds at ease. Unfortunately, I can't let them tell you how they helped the Tribe at the moment since it is a secret. I hope you don't mind."

Turen and Alanda were still shocked by it. But since the one who came was Juri, they could only accept. As long as their children didn't do anything wrong, then it is okay.

"Thank you, Tribe Leader. We understand."

Juri nodded before turning around and leaving.

Hamarlia, Turen, Diakar, and Opril looked at the twins and didn't know what to say.

Rean, on the other hand, just laughed.

"Father, Mother, there is no need to worry too much. Tribe Leader already confirmed that there is no problem, so go ahead and use the Spirit Stones. Diakar and Opril are free to use it too. As our protectors, you need to get strong as well."

In the end, they could only nod.

Chapter 59 - Being Too Nice

With all those Spirit Stones available, Rean and Roan had no more obstacles in cultivation. It could be said that the greatest barrier for cultivators in the Tribes is really the lack of Spiritual Energy. Even Juri and Alanda couldn't use that many Spirit Stones, or else their reserves would dry out.

With this restriction lifted, Rean and Roan's cultivation speed exploded. In just one month, they entered the Middle Stage of the Energy Gathering realm. Rean convinced his Father to stop working, so both their parents were basically spending their time cultivating now. Of course, both Turen and Hamarlia only have a simple Gray Color aptitude, the lowest one. Even with unlimited Spirit Stones, their cultivation couldn't compare with the Ophil and Diakar, let alone Rean and Roan.

The twins used at least a hundred Spirit Stones per day, which others would think unbelievable. In fact, they could use even more. But Sister Orb warned the two.

[If the cultivation is too fast, it will not be possible to consolidate a proper foundation. You two need to give your bodies and souls time to adapt to the changes in your dantians, so make sure not to use more than a hundred Spirit Stones per day.]

Sister Orb existed to help them achieve the level necessary to reconnect the two halves of the Universe. Obviously, she wouldn't permit their cultivation to go astray.

During the time that Rean and Roan weren't using Spirit Stones, they would practice other things. Basically, Roan would be teaching Rean, Inna, and Rivio how to use their weapons. Other times Roan would train by himself while using Spiritual Energy in his attacks. Only later did Rean find out that Roan was creating his own skills as well.

"It is not only for me that I'm doing it, but for the two of us."

Rean felt a chill on his back when he heard that.

"That's creepy, please don't say that."

Roan's mouth twitched.

"Fuck you! Do you really think I would do that willingly? If you are weak and die, I will probably die too. So I have no other choice other than make you strong as well, idiot! I want nothing more than cut your head right now, but I'm doing my best to hold back. Besides, you are the one who got us the Spirit Stones, so it can also be considered a payment."

Rean let out a sigh of relief.

"For a second, I thought you wanted to act like brothers for real."

"You are being the creepy one this time. Shoo, shoo, don't bother me while I'm in the middle of creating something new."

Rean curiously watched as Roan moved his sword. Suddenly, he made a slash against the dummy in front of him, and it passed through. For a moment, Rean thought that that the dummy was cut in half. But it was then that a sword with a Dark Spiritual Energy passed through it again.

"This..."

Rean immediately understood. The first sword was nothing more than an illusion, only the second was real. But that wasn't all, Rean could feel that what Roan used to make that Illusion was his Light Element!

Rean quickly concentrated on the Black and White thread and could feel that the Light and Dark elements were in the middle of exchanging sides.

"His using my light element!"

Rean then gathered Spiritual Energy on his hand and tried to use Roan's Dark element. Sure enough, the same way that Roan can use his Light Element, Rean can use Roan's Dark one.

It was the first time that Rean noticed that he could do it without having to ask for Roan to do the exchange with him.

Roan noticed Rean's shook and then explained.

"I believe this is the Effect of our Light and Dark Cultivation Techniques. They seemed to have been made with the threads connecting our souls as the base. After we advanced into the Middle Stage of the Energy Gathering Realm, I noticed that this exchange became constant. Since the Light Element is coming anyway, I might as well make good use of it."

Rean couldn't help but ask.

"Why didn't you tell me before?"

"Because you didn't ask. Hahaha!"

Rean felt like crying but had no tears.

"Forget it. If I think too much about it, I will only hurt myself. By the way, were you waiting to finish creating this Sword Technique before telling me about this natural exchange?"

Roan didn't deny.

"We are already cultivating doing this exchange willingly, so telling you would make no difference. Since the technique was not ready, I just waited. After all, what good would be there for you to know this anyway?"

Rean couldn't help but feel indignant.

"I might have created an attack technique as well, you know?"

"Hahahahaha! You? An attack technique? You don't even know how to use a sword properly, how exactly would you create something while using my Dark Element? First of all, have you created any light-based one? Any at all?"

Rean sulked but couldn't answer. That was right. Other than practice the Sword like Roan told him and cultivation, he really hadn't tried to do anything else. Let alone tried to create a technique using his Light Element.

Roan, of course, laughed even more at his silence.

"Hahaha! You are really an idiot. Weapons and attack techniques are my fields. Since I'm already this way, why would you try to copy me and create something similar? Just leave it to me. Your domain should be somewhere else, especially for a Light Element user like you, don't you think?"

Rean was taken aback by those words. Indeed, compared to Roan, Rean wasn't a good fighter. Although he is much better and learns much faster than the majority, he had to admit that it is a waste of time trying to beat Roan in that field. Rean understood that Roan was giving him a hint, and a very obvious one at that.

"Hehe. You are right, Roan. I'll leave those attacking techniques up to you, just teach me them for free another time."

"Yea, yea. Shoo, shoo, go away already."

With a smile on his face, Rean quickly left Roan alone.

Roan just chuckled, though.

'I'm being too nice for my own good.'

Chapter 60 - Like The Movies

Three years passed in a flash. Now, Rean, Roan, and the kids from their classes are already Eight Years old.

With the Nari Tribe's alliance and to protect their Tribe and Zafa Bank behind their Workshop, the Tribe as a whole had been having a peaceful life. Juri also made sure to strengthen the relationship with the nearby Tribes, making them understand that their Tribe has no intention of becoming some tyrannical power that will get tributes from them.

During these last three years, the Varen Workshop in the City also increased in size. But not to the point where they would become a threat to big blacksmith clans. They only forger a specific number of Steel Weapons per month. Once they were done with it, no new equipment would come out until the next one.

Juri's plan was very simple, he doesn't want to catch too much attention. Their Varen Tribe is just too weak at the moment. If they start to expand, maybe others will target their Tribe as well. The Tribe is

already doing great with the number of Spirit Stones they are getting at the moment. Once their Tribe gets stronger, only then will Juri think about increasing their Steelworks business.

Back in the Varen Tribe, Rean and Roan achieved the Peak of the Energy Gathering Realm. The Body Transformation Realm was supposed to be faster than the Energy Gathering one. But with the Spirit Stones, it obviously changed. The difference in aptitudes could also be seen here. Diakar, even with Spirit Stones, achieved the Late Stages while Opril arrived at the Middle. Don't misunderstand, this is already an impressive improvement for them. Without the Spirit Stones, they had little chance to reach the Foundation Establishment Realm in their life. Still, Rean's Spirit Stones made such a possibility real.

Inna Malaka was also doing great with her monthly allowance of Spirit Stones. She already entered the Energy Gathering Realm and was about to enter the Middle Stage anytime now. As for Rivio, the only Green Color Aptitude, he is getting close to the Energy Gathering Realm.

Inside the Tribe's Blacksmith Workshop, Rean and Erkil were creating something new. Or to be more specific, Rean was giving the orders while Erkil followed them. With the two working together, things were going much faster.

Rean took a deep breath and gathered his Light Element while looking at the liquid metal in front of him.

'Let's see if this works this time.'

Light Element and Spiritual Energy seeped into the liquid metal. Gradually the metal started a change until finally, the hot yellow and red color changed a bit into a white hue. Although it was mostly yellow and red, the white shade was still discernable.

"Success!"

Erkil's eyes also lit up, and the two of them immediately started the next process. By the end of the day, Rean and Erkil exited the Workshop with a new sword in hands. It had a blue color, but at the same time, there was a shade of white over it. This is a Spiritual Sword with Light Element imbued into it. As long as Spiritual Energy is sent to the Sword, it would automatically attract the Light Element in the surroundings.

"This is your first Spiritual Energy, so you should be proud."

Rean nodded.

"Yes. I could have created one a long time ago, but it would just be a copy of what the other blacksmiths' workshops did. I didn't want to waste such good materials like they always do. That's why I created this Steel Kaz alloy. It follows the same principle of the Steel. However, finding the right material, temperature, and timings for Element and Spiritual Energy took way too long."

Rean couldn't help but sigh.

'If I had Earth's precision machines, such a job wouldn't have taken so long.'

However, he was still very happy with the result.

After that, Rean and Erkil met Roan, who was training Inna and Rivio at the moment.

"Roan, I finished the Sword. Give it a try so that I can make some fixes later."

Roan didn't mind and grabbed the Sword. All that he knew is that Rean was creating a new type of Spiritual Alloy, nothing else. Once he poured his Spiritual Energy inside, it shined with blue color and white hue over it.

Everyone looked at that with bright eyes, it was really beautiful. However, Roan's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Rean, on the other hand, seemed very happy with that view too.

"Good, the Light Element is gathering as expected. It can't compare to what I can do myself, but it is still a great boost. The Kaz Steel Alloy is also absorbing the Spiritual Energy with a higher rate than the normal Kaz Metal Swords. Let's see... How should I name it?"

Roan snorted and said.

"Name your ass! Isn't this thing identical to a Light Saber? I wonder if it will make that 'vromm' sound like the movies when I handle it."

Rean almost fainted!

"Light Saber? Fuck you! They don't look anything alike! Where have you seen a Light Saber with a Cross Guard? This is obviously a sword! Even the shape is different!"

Suddenly, Roan slashed the air with the new 'sword.'

Vromm

Hearing that extremely familiar sound, Roan glanced at Rean.

"What were you saying?"

Rean fell on the ground, almost crying already. Where did this 'vromm' sound come from? This is all a coincidence, alright?!

Roan then used his Spiritual Energy and made the Sword float a little. Although he could not make it float more than a few centimeters away from his body, that was enough for what he intended to do.

"Hey, look, I'm using the 'force.' I should be qualified to be a Jedi already."

Rean finally vomited blood!

At the same time, Erkil, Inna, and Rivio looked at those two with puzzled faces.

'Just what the hell are they talking about?'

A few minutes later, Rean finally recovered a little from his saddened state.

"Forget it, can you give it a test already?"

Roan nodded, but it was then that a question appeared in his mind.

"Hey, if this Sword is gathering Light Element, wouldn't it heal the cut that I leave behind in the enemy?"

After hearing that question, Rean's mood finally improved.

"Hehe. Do you think so?"