

## Death 521

Death... and me

### Chapter 521: Being Called to Help

When Rean's group began to get closer to the valley again, they stopped so Rean could change their appearances. Soon, the fake red meridians appeared on everyone's bodies. Not long after, they made sure that they ran Spiritual Energy inside them. Of course, as Rean did in the past, he could also change how they looked like. So not only did they have the red meridians, but their faces and builds were very different as well.

There was only one thing that Rean couldn't do anything about, the fact that his ability changed the color of everyone's hair to snow-white. Well, that wasn't really an issue. They had a lot of material to use on Calina. After all, she always showed black hair to everyone while she was, in fact, blond.

Roan, of course, took over the tasks and made sure that everyone's hair looked very different from what the Lakure Race members knew. Still, there was one thing that Wano couldn't understand.

'Just where the hell did they get these things? Did they go to the abandoned cities while I wasn't looking and took these things? But... How come I didn't notice them carrying it up to this point?'

Naturally, these materials were inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm.

Roan quickly finished dying their hairs and changing their styles. Sure enough, it became as believable as what he did with Calina back then.

"Well, let's first try it out."

Instead of heading straight to the valley, Rean's group decided to approach one of the outside groups patrolling the region. As one could expect, Rean didn't use his Spiritual Sense and Light bending skill this time. When the enemy's Core and Soul Fusion noticed five cultivators in his Spiritual Sense, the entire group became ready to battle.

However, all he saw was five members of his own race approaching.

"Hmm? What are you doing here? This region was supposed to be ours to check, you know?"

Although their appearances were different, their cultivations were still the same. That being said, Wano was seen as the leader of Rean's group. Well, Wano had never felt like he had a low position to start with.

"Sorry, sorry. We just came out of the valley for the first time, so we got a little lost. It's not like other teams didn't have this problem before."

The leader on the other side nodded.

"I see. You guys have just arrived from the teleport formation, right? You're quite lucky, then. There are way more of our race members down there in the underground world than here on the surface. Because of the seal on the underground world, we can only bring a few of them every day."

Wano smiled before sighing.

"I know, right? It was quite hard to wait until my time came. Anyway, we're heading back to the valley. Sorry for disturbing you."

The man didn't suspect Rean's group identity even for a second. That's because they had never heard about anyone posing as a Lakure Race member. Obviously, that's because one shouldn't be able to fake their special meridians. When he saw that Spiritual Energy was running through the 'meridians' on Rean's group, he already determined that they were the real deal.

Well, he couldn't be blamed. After all, who can do something like what Rean did to their bodies? It's not like no one can do that with their bodies. However, what are the chances of finding a group of five, all disguising themselves with fake meridians? That seemed ridiculous.

Of course, Rean's group wasn't overconfident. Roan made sure that they tested it a few more times with other groups. However, none of them seemed to be able to recognize them as fake. Only then did he agree to have all of them entering the valley.

However, just as they were about to enter the valley, they saw a commotion ahead. Suddenly, there were multiple Lakure Race cultivators running in their direction at full speed.

'Shit!'

Their group turned around to flee straight away. However, Rean and Roan suddenly noticed that something was off.

'Wait! There's no killing intent directed at us.'

Immediately, they noticed that something wasn't right and sent Malaka, Calina, and Wano a Spiritual Sense message.

'Don't run. Wait and see what's happening.'

Malaka and Calina nodded in response. However, Wano couldn't help but feel a little nervous. After all, he didn't have the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm like Rean and Roan, nor did he know it existed. He would have to rely on himself to run away. If he really waited, it would make things more difficult for him later. However, the twins had been right all this time, so he decided to give it a shot and didn't run.

Sure enough, the Lakure Race members passed by them, running by them as if they didn't even exist. It looked like that their target was something completely different.

Rean's group mentally sighed in relief and waited for everyone to pass while showing a puzzled expression. In any case, they didn't care about that. They only wanted to enter the valley to look for Masput Rocks.

However, they were not given a chance to do so. A man suddenly stopped midair as he looked at Rean's group in the middle of the pack.

"You five, come with us as well. The humans' cultivators appeared again. Be ready to fight at any moment."

The mouths of Rean's group twitched in response. Of course, they knew very well that the other powers had entered the natural formation. However, they had never met each other all this time. After all, they stayed close to the valley while the others stayed far away from it. However, just when they finally decided to enter the valley, those guys decided to come out as well. What kind of luck was that?

Unfortunately, they couldn't refuse the order. After all, it was obvious that the guy in front of them was in the Nascent Soul Realm. Not only that, but quite a few more Lakure Race cultivators passed flying above him while not bothering to hide their cultivation at all. Rean's group could tell that not only were there Nascent Soul Realm cultivators between them, but there were also Soul Forging Realm cultivators. If there was anything good in this development, it was the fact that no one seemed to find anything different in Rean's group.

Still, Wano decided to give it a try.

"Senior. We just came back from the underground world and finished our patrolling. Do we really need to go as well?"

However, that only made the man in front of them show a dark expression.

"Are you telling that you're afraid of fighting the humans? You? A Lakure Race member? How the hell did you obtain the chance to come out of the underground world?"

Wano bitterly smiled when he heard that. It seemed like he stepped on a mine.

However, Rean quickly came to his rescue.

"That's definitely not it, senior. It's just that the poison in our brother's body began to act recently, so he can't display his full power. He doesn't want to drag the rest of the race down because of his poison."

Finally, the Nascent Soul expert relaxed his expression. The poison acting up was something that every Lakure Race member was used to. Rean found about it while healing the Lakure Race members in the past two years. Unfortunately, it couldn't be avoided and happened every now and then. During that time, their combat ability would indeed drop a little due to the poison's pain. Obviously, the man in front of Rean's group was no exception.

"I understand. However, we need as many members as possible. Just grit your teeth and follow us. We are planning to wipe them out in a single go now that they finally got close to the valley."

Without any other choice, Rean's group nodded and immediately turned around. They could only follow the other members and see what would happen. Of course, Rean's group also thought that they might find a chance to escape this problem.

On their way back, Rean took the chance to send a Spiritual Sense message to one of the Lakure people running with them.

'Brother, what do you know about this group of humans? We just came out of the underground world, so we're oblivious to the situation. Are we going into an all-out war against the humans?'

The guy didn't find it strange. Every day, a new batch of their race would come out of the teleport formation, after all.

'The situation is not like what you probably think. I was here ever since we decided to show our presence. At first, that's what everyone thought. We even wiped out the cities that were caught in the natural formation. However, there has been a recent rumor that our ancestor is planning to negotiate.'

Rean's eyes lit up.

'Oh! And why is that?'

The guy shook his head.

'There are a lot of things going on, so I'm not entirely sure. I'll tell you what I've heard. For example, there was an order that Nascent Soul Realm and above warriors of our race can't attack those at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm and below. The ancestor wanted the things inside here to be fairer to both sides. I don't know why, though. There is also the Fat Bird Group's appearance, which is healing everyone's poisons after beating them up. Last but not least, there's even a rumor that what we think happened in the past is different from the truth. That humans were not really completely at fault about the sealing.'

Rean and the guy then conversed through Spiritual Sense for half a minute. After all, Spiritual Sense messages were instantaneous, so it only took this long.

Still, Rean was surprised to hear about everything that was happening. He didn't expect that his poison healing plan would work that well either. The question was what they should do with that information.

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Chapter 522: Negotiations

Rean then told the rest of his group what he heard. Of course, Roan heard everything first through the twins' soul connection.

'I didn't expect that my words would spread this much. For this guy to talk about all of that without being afraid of being exposed can only mean that everyone knows about that already.'

Roan nodded in response.

'In any case, that was our objective from the very start. The Lakure Race is still united about protecting themselves. However, their opinions are now diverging from each other. At the very least, there might be a chance of them not going all out, killing everyone they see after the natural formation deactivates.'

Calina was more worried about the situation at hand, though.

'Still, what do we do about the sects and the royal family powers? Are we going to attack them as well to keep our covers?'

Malaka immediately shook her head in response.

'I'm definitely not doing that.'

Rean agreed with her as he said.

'Of course, we won't do that. However, it feels strange. The sects and the royal family should know the difference in power between them and the Lakure Race. Still, they came to this place.'

Roan nodded as he added.

'Indeed. I don't think they came to buy a fight with the Lakure Race. Let's get there first. After that, we can check what is happening and decide what to do after.'

It didn't take too long for them to arrive in the place where both sides were gathered. Sure enough, the number of Lakure Race members was much higher than the sects and royal family. However, the sects and royal family didn't bring any members at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm and below. There was only the Nascent Soul Realm and Soul Forging Realm cultivators. Of course, the number of high-level cultivators of the Lakure Race was definitely superior.

From the looks of it, a battle hadn't started yet. Both sides just looked at each other without doing anything.

Rean couldn't help but say.

'The Lakure Race members have the advantage. However, their numbers wouldn't be enough to stop the sects and royal family's powers from escaping. That's why they're in this stalemate.'

Wano agreed with Rean.

'That's correct. However, there are more members of the Lakure Race coming here as well. It's just that our presence has now become somewhat useless. After all, Core and Soul Fusion Realm cultivators and below can't do much in a battle of high-level cultivators.'

Roan nodded.

'Indeed. The Lakure Race probably called us over because they thought the sects and royal family's powers would bring their middle and low-level cultivators as well. However, I'm seeing a few strange faces on their side as well. There are a few people who aren't from our Jialin Country.'

Wano recognized them.

'I know who they are. I've been to their country a few weeks before I came to the valley—those are the members of the Guntao Country.'

Rean's group then continued to observe, waiting to see what they would do.

On the Jialin and Guntao Country's side, Erbec and Suan came forward after seeing that enough Lakure Race members had gathered. They seemed to have been waiting for that exact moment. Suan then looked at Erbec and allowed him to do the talking.

"I'm Erbec Jialin, a direct descendant of the Jialin Bloodline of the Jialin Country. This one beside me is an expert of the Guntao Country, a place nearby my Jialin. Is it possible to have some words with the leader of your group?"

Rean's group nodded when they heard that. Sure enough, the two countries didn't come here to fight.

The Lakure Race Nascent Soul and above realm experts looked at each other. If it was three years ago, they would have started the attack already. Even if they knew Jialin and Guntao could escape, they wouldn't have cared. However, ever since they got the order given by their ancestor and what they've heard from Rean, many doubts have appeared in their minds.

There was also a good thing for Jialin and Guntao. Jana gave an order that no Saint Realm cultivator of their race should leave their ancestor's side. That said, Jana, Xila, and the others stayed inside the valley. Only a few of the Soul Forging Realm and a bunch of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators came out.

"What do we do? Should we attack or talk?"

"Is there even a need to ask? We should have started to attack already!"

"Don't be ridiculous. You should have understood that the ancestor doesn't wish us to fight, right?"

"Then, what? Should we forget everything they did to us and pretend to be friends?"

"Didn't you hear what the white-haired brat said in the past? Are you really not in doubt whether he was right or wrong?"

"Indeed. In fact, wouldn't it be better if we can bring our race out without having to sacrifice anyone?"

"Bullshit! Do you really believe what that brat said?"

"So what if it is bullshit? Are you saying that it's a good thing to have many of our members dying for an act of revenge that might be wrong?"

The Lakure Race's high-level experts were quite divided in their opinions. However, they really couldn't start a battle against the Jialin and Guntao's forces if only half of them wanted to fight. In the end, both diverging sides agreed to at least hear what the humans had to say even though the fighting group wasn't too happy with it.

Three Lakure Race people stepped forward. It was one woman and two men, all in the Soul Forging Realm as well. Two of them were part of the not-fighting group, while the one who would talk was part of the 'kill them all' group. That's the agreement that both sides reached to speak with the Jialin and Guntao Country's forces. The man in the center then looked at Erbec and Suan before he said.

"I'm Gal Lamik. Speak what you wish to talk about. Many of us want to rip your group to shreds, so be careful about what you say."

Erbec and Suan sighed in relief. The most stressful moment was whether these guys wished to talk or not. If they attacked straight away, everyone on their side could only turn around and run again.

"Thank you for listening to us. The fact is, we don't know much about your group other than what we heard from your low-level members. We did get information that you are from the Lakure Race, a race that walked on this land thousands of years ago before being sealed."

"However, we have absolutely no idea why that happened. Some of our leaders outside might know something, but even they weren't alive during that time either. That being said, we wish to know if there's no way we can reach an agreement. You Lakure Race people obviously have the power to become a huge problem to all the countries around and even the Sasamil Empire. If possible, we would like to avoid it."

Gal snorted after hearing that.

"And why should we trust you? Have you forgotten that we've already wiped out seven of your cities? Of course, that isn't even close to what you've made us pass through during all these years in the underground world. So don't expect us to regret what we've done."

Erbec nodded in response. The fact was that only one of the cities was in the Jialin Country's territory. The rest was in the Qerlen country or the other borders. Guntao was even further away, so they weren't affected to start with. Suppose he could prevent a war from starting at the Jialin Country's doorsteps. In that case, his Jialin Family could definitely let it go. After all, a conflict between the Sasamil Empire and these guys was bound to bring their Jialin country down with them. He had to prevent that at any cost.

"I understand. If we were in your shoes, we would also be enraged after so many years sealed in such a place. That's why we don't blame you for what happened, nor do we wish to take revenge for it. The fact that we can at least talk now is proof that we can definitely reach an agreement, don't you think?"

Gal narrowed his eyes after hearing that. He expected that they would definitely complain about the cities. From the looks of it, they might really be able to talk. Of course, Gal was part of the ones who wanted to initiate an attack, so he wasn't happy that they easily ignored his provocation. As long as the other side's attack went a little overboard, they would have an excuse to kill. Obviously, that didn't happen.

In the end, as much as he hated it, he could only ask.

"What do you propose?"

Erbec and Suan sighed in relief.

"We understand that what your group wishes to have the chance to live on the surface again. I won't be a hypocrite and say that we can give you all the world back. After all, this world is the place we were born on too. The people who participated in the event that sealed your race down there are all dead now."

"That said, I'm sure we can at least reach an agreement of allocating an area big enough for your race to live on. In fact, it might be even better for both races to simply live together and share the land."

There was another reason Erbec wished such a thing. As a high-level member of the Jialin Royal Family, he knew a little about the Sasamil Empire and Chrole Empire's situation. Especially since Mia went out to discuss this problem with them as well. This was really a terrible moment to start a fight against the Lakure Race.

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Chapter 523: One Condition

Those who were in doubt whether to fight or not had their doubts intensified. As for the ones who wished to fight, doubt began to sprout in their minds as well.

Gal then looked at Erbec before asking.

"And can a simple Soul Forging Realm cultivator of a small country like Jialin really make such promises?"

Sure enough, that question came out. However, Erbec and Suan were waiting for that already.

"I can't. However, I can at least guarantee that we won't fall into a war against each other right from the get-go. Also, I can pretty much guarantee you one thing. The chances are that the Sasamil Empire will not opt for a war and will suppress any thoughts of revenge because of the cities."

Gal couldn't help but ask.

"Why do I feel like there's some problem behind all of this? The Sasamil Empire we knew about shouldn't be this passive."

Erbec nodded in response.

"You're right. The Sasamil Empire wouldn't take things easily in the past, but it has no other choice but to do so right now. Simply put, you guys chose the best time possible to come out."

Gal narrowed his eyes after hearing that. Seeing everyone's expressions, he knew that this place would not become a war place anymore. However, just as he was about to order everyone to go back to the valley, a voice echoed in everyone's minds.

"There's no need for you all to listen to the human's bullshit! Whatever the reason might be that got us down there, the humans can't be forgiven! Since they came to our doorsteps, let me send them to the next world!"

All of a sudden, an enormous Spiritual Pressure came out and assaulted the Jialin and Guntao forces. The Nascent Soul Realm cultivators could barely keep afloat while Erbec and Suan's expression showed a hint of fear.

"Saint Realm!"

Gal looked behind and immediately saw the figure approaching them.

"Elder Xila!"

He thought that it was weird. Xila was not supposed to come out of the valley, so why did he come out? However, he was happy about that. If Xila got rid of the humans, they would have the fight that he wanted.

Erbec and Suan immediately turned around before saying.

"All of you, run!"

However, Xila snorted after hearing that.

"Do you think you can run? Dream on!"

Xila increased his Spiritual Pressure, making it hard for any of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators to move. Even Erbec and Suan were having some difficulties.

Erbec and Suan tried to use their own Spiritual Energy to alleviate the pressure on the others while they retreated. However, the opponent was a Saint Realm expert. There was little they could do about it.

Xila arrived at their position in a flash. Behind him, the ones who also wished for war followed, ready to help him strike the humans down. Except for Xila, who wasn't supposed to be here, everyone else wasn't doing anything wrong. After all, the rules were that the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and above couldn't attack Core and Soul Fusion Realm and below. The opponents were all in the Nascent Soul Realm at least, so they could strike without fear.

Rean's group looked at that but didn't move. They were at most in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm. There was simply nothing they could do at their current level to help the Jialin and Guntao Country.

However, just as Xila was about to kill the first person, a shadow came from behind the cultivators of Jialin and Guntao. It rushed forward with tremendous might as it clashed against Xila head-on!

**\*Boom!\***

All the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators from both sides were then sent flying by the attack's shockwave. Xila then looked at the newcomer as his expression turned dark. However, the other side didn't seem to care about it.

"Xila, I knew you wouldn't be able to hold yourself back. Sure enough, you ignored my orders and came out of the valley to attack these guys."

Xila snorted at those words as he replied.

"I only follow the ancestor's orders, not yours. The ancestor had never said that the Saint Realm experts couldn't come out of the valley. Am I wrong, Jana?"

Sure enough, it was Jana who just stopped him and the others.

"You aren't wrong about that. However, why did you ignore everything they've said? You should know very well since you also visited the ancestor in the past. Negotiation is what he exactly wishes, if possible. Us attacking the other side first is basically us showing that we have the power to do so. Now that they came at us asking to have a negotiation, why must you ruin everything?"

Xila didn't care as he continued to answer amidst his rage.

"Hmph! And what can two puny Soul Forging Realm cultivators do about it? Can they really negotiate under the Sasamil Empire's name? It might as well be nothing more than a trap. That said, let's just kill them all and wait for the ones who really have some decisive power after the ancestor gets free."

Jana could see behind Xila's intentions. It had nothing to do with the prevention of falling for traps. He just wanted to kill the humans until he couldn't anymore. If they simply negotiated and no battle came out of it, his own hatred wouldn't be quelled. Well, it's not like Jana couldn't understand him. After all, she was also refraining from killing the humans because of the ancestor's order. That's all.

"Enough! Whether they can do it or not, we will know once the ancestor is out. From now on, I'll be the one negotiating with them. If you have any complaints, go back to the valley and talk to the ancestor. I'm pretty sure he will back up my decision."

Xila was fuming, but he knew that Jana was right.

"Are you telling me to simply ignore everything, then?"

Jana shook her head.

"I'm telling you to think about the Lakure Race's survivor. Sure, we are strong! Sure, the ancestor definitely has the power to shake the world on his own. However, we are far, far below the human in numbers. If we really push it, we will be exterminated instead. Is that what you want? Make our race go extinct just so you can have your revenge?"

Jana then sighed before saying.

"Xila, we have known each other for so long already. Do you really think I'm happy with this negotiation thing? Do you really think I hate the humans less than you do? I'm only doing it for our race, that's all. If I can, I'm sure you can as well."

Xila looked deeply at Jana as the area went silent for a few moments. No one said anything as they waited for Xila's decision.

"Fuck! If not for that dammed brat talking too much those years ago, it wouldn't have turned out like this. Also, I really hate this side of yours."

Jana smiled, not minding it at all.

"It's because I'm a lot more cool-headed than you that I got to attend the ancestor up to this point."

Xila didn't try to deny that.

"True. However, don't think that I've already given up. If I see as much as a small problem with whatever happens in this negotiation, I won't hold back anymore."

Jana nodded, satisfied.

"Very well."

She then looked at Erbec and Suan's groups before saying with a cold expression.

"Now, then. Let's continue from where we stopped before. I'll be taking the role of initial negotiator here. Of course, this will have to be backed by your own powers' leaders like the Sasamil Family's experts. At that time, our ancestor will be the one to talk as well."

Erbec and Suan looked at each other and sighed in relief. They had truly avoided a calamity.

"We have no problem with that, Senior Jana. We are also just acting as initial negotiators. Since we don't have a way to get out of the natural formation, that's the most we can do."

Jana nodded.

"I'll tell you what the initial plan of our race was at first. It should go as no surprise to you that the natural formation won't operate forever. Once it's gone, we would spread out and attack the surrounding countries to display our power. Only then would the Sasamil Family pay attention to us."

"Our ancestor is more than strong enough to give a lot of trouble for your Sasamil Empire. Even Yulian, your actual emperor, would have to be respectful in front of him. After showing his presence by conquering all the surrounding countries, the Sasamil Family would have no other choice but to negotiate. At the same time, our Lakure Race members would have the chance to have the revenge they wanted so much."

"However, you said something that has piqued my interest. What do you mean by us choosing a very good moment to come out? It seems like it will be a lot easier to start a negotiation because of that."

Erbec and Suan nodded in response. They already agreed to talk about this anyway.

"Be aware that this is all unofficial. Many of the Sasamil Empire and the Chrole Empire's countries have no idea about it yet. In any case, it goes like this..."

They went through everything as thoroughly as possible before using Spiritual Sense messages to explain the situation to the high-level cultivators of the Lakure Race, including Xila.

Jana was taken aback by what she heard.

"So the Sasamil Empire already has to be ready for another war, so they can't use their resources on us."

Of course, that didn't mean Jana believed what Erbec and Suan said. It was then that she had an idea.

"I'm not sure if you are telling the truth, so I have a condition if you want to keep this status quo until this negotiation happens with the others outside."

Immediately, Xila's eyebrow raised in response. He understood what Jana wanted.

Erbec and Suan nodded before asking.

"What condition?"

Jana smiled as she said.

"Give me the white and black-haired twins."

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Chapter 524: Let's See What You Can Do

Rean and Roan's mouths twitched in response. Little did Jana know that they were right in the middle of her own people, looking as she gave that weird condition. However, there was a problem...the sects and the royal family didn't even know that Rean's group is there.

Sure enough, Erbec and the others looked at each other, slightly confused.

"White and black-haired twins? Was there such a duo in our groups?"

"No idea. The only ones I know that match this description are the twins from the Dalamu Sect."

Tiria and Juvian nodded in response. They also thought about Rean and Roan when they heard that request.

"Indeed. However, you all know that we didn't bring those two with us. They're supposed to be outside."

Erbec and the others nodded once more. Except for the Guntao Country's forces, they all came inside the barrier together. They also remember very well that the twins didn't become a part of the exploring groups.

Suan, of course, was even more puzzled.

"Who are those twins she's talking about?"

Tiria then gave him a short description of the twins according to what everyone already knew through a Spiritual Sense message.

"What? Light and Dark Element? That's indeed not something you see every day."

Jana was listening to the conversation between the experts of Jialin and Guntao before saying.

"Those are the exact ones. Just bring them out, and we will have a deal."

Everyone then looked at Tiria and Juvian, prompting Juvian to say.

"Don't look at us. We didn't even know they came inside the Natural Formation. How do you expect us to know where they are? First of all, why should my sect sacrifice its own members for that?"

Jana narrowed her eyes after hearing that.

"Is this some kind of joke? Do you think I will believe that none of you know about them?"

Tiria felt helpless.

"But we really don't know where they are. We don't even know if the people you are talking about are the same as my sect's. Of course, considering your description of Light and Dark Element, I can conclude that it could only be them. Still, I can't give you them if I don't know where they are. Besides, it's not like I would give them to you anyway. You might not know this, but both those twins are extremely important for our Dalamu Sect."

Erbec felt even more helpless. He knew that Rean was married to an Imperial Family member. Naturally, he didn't know if it was a good thing to offer the twins, even if he knew where they were. He also took the opportunity to explain to Suan and his Guntao Country's forces about that same marriage.

Sure enough, Suan's expression turned weird. If it was just anyone, it would be a worthy trade. However, he wouldn't be idiotic enough to trade a Sasamil Family member to the enemy side.

Nonetheless, Jana's expression turned dark after hearing all that. From the looks of it, the twins have some kind of delicate status in the Sasamil Empire. However...

"I don't care as to who they are. If you don't give me an answer right now, I will have to force it out of you."

Finally, Xila felt satisfied with something Jana said.

"I can definitely help you out with this."

Erbec immediately tried to solve the situation.

"Senior Jana. I can't say that we would give the twins to you if they were here. However, the fact is that none of us even knew that they had come inside the natural Formation. It will be pointless to attack us since we don't have the answer you seek."

Rean's group, who observed everything from below, discussed the things they were seeing.

'Things don't look well for the Jialin and Guntao Country forces.'

Roan nodded as he said.

'Indeed. We might need to intervene if we want to stop this.'

Wano looked at the two, slightly perplexed.

'And how do you expect to do that? You can't think of surrendering yourselves just so that you can stop both sides, right?'

Rean and Roan shrugged their shoulders in response. They weren't too much worried about escaping. The issue would be Wano alone. After all, they could bring Calina and Malaka into the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm before pretending to surrender. However, Wano would need to take care of himself.

Roan then looked at Wano before asking.

'How confident are you from escaping here?'

Wano let out a bit of cold sweat when he heard that Spiritual Sense message.

'Are you kidding? There are two Saint Realm experts here! First of all, I wouldn't be confident even if they were Soul Forging Realm cultivators.'

Roan nodded as he said.

'The problem is because the others saw you walking with us. If we do surrender, they will pay attention to you and the two girls.'

Wano couldn't help but ask.

'And why would you surrender? Shouldn't you put your own lives above everything else?'

Rean agreed with him.

'Of course, we put our lives above everything else. It's just that we are confident we can escape anytime we want. Unlike you, we really aren't afraid of being captured by them. Besides, it's obvious what they want. They need me to continue healing their poisons. In a certain way, that's what we exactly wanted.'

Wano felt surprise every time he heard that the twins could leave wherever they wanted. However, he quickly calmed down before saying.

'Alright. I do have a way out. But what about Illia and Malaka?'

'Don't worry, they'll be safe. However, don't take things the wrong way. We aren't saying that we'll just surrender to them. Perhaps, there's no need for you to use your method. Well, you should gradually get far away from us so that you can have a distance advantage in case things go south.'

Wano nodded before taking out a blue pendant out of his bag. However, the moment Calina saw that thing, her eyes widened.

'Yo-you! You're a member of the Sasamil Imperial Family!'

Rean, Roan, and Malaka immediately looked at the pendant on Wano's hands. Sure enough, it looked pretty much like Calina's pendant, the same one they had been keeping inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. However, this one wasn't just made to be a way of identifying someone. Rean could tell through his senses that the pendant had accumulated a lot of power.

Wano then looked at Illia, surprised.

'Oh! It seems like you know this pendant quite well.'

In an instant, Calina understood why she felt somewhat familiar with Wano's skills. That's because they were close to the skills used by the Sasamil Family's members. It's just that Wano had modified them quite a lot so that others couldn't see through it.

Roan then looked at Wano.

'We have seen them in the past, indeed. Can you see this white-haired idiot here? He's married to a Sasamil Imperial Family member called Qia. She has a pendant with the Sasamil Family's emblem, just like yours.'

Wano was finally taken aback by those words.

'I see! I've been out of the capital for a long time. However, I heard about the marriage between the Fifth Granduncle's granddaughter and the Communication System creator's disciple. So Rean was that disciple, huh? Now everything makes sense.'

Rean nodded as well.

'Everything makes sense for us as well. No wonder you can fight two or more stages above your level. With the Sasamil Family's resources and skills, it goes without saying that you're above everyone else. No, you're even better than that. It seems like you're a genius even between the family members.'

Malaka then thought about something.

'Wait! In that case, your name isn't Wano, right? I won't say I know every single Imperial Family member since there's a lot of them. Still, you called the Fifth Prince as your granduncle. Obviously, you are quite far above the bloodline tree. I doubt I wouldn't have heard about someone called Wano with such a close connection with the Emperor.'

Everyone nodded, especially Calina. She was sure that none of the Emperor's sons and daughters didn't have a grandchild called Wano.

Wano smiled as he looked at the situation of the negotiation.

'Although we are using Spiritual Sense to talk, the fact is that we don't have much time to start with. What about we talk more about it once you guys finish dealing with the Lakures and humans?'

Roan agreed with Wano.

'He's right. Wano, if you need to escape, you can meet up with us again in the cave. As for Malaka and Illia...'

Roan then looked around. To be safe, their group stayed at the very end of the queue, far behind the action ahead. Because of what was happening with the negotiation, no one was paying attention to them either. That was just perfect for the twins and the girls.

Wano looked at the girls, thinking about what the twins would do with them when all of a sudden, the girls disappeared right in front of his eyes.

"Wh-"

Immediately, he closed his mouth before he shouted. Still, the shock on his face couldn't be faked. He simply couldn't understand how the two girls disappeared like that.

'What was that? Did you teleport them away? However, there's no teleport formation anywhere here.'

Rean nodded, satisfied. Wano was indeed the only one who noticed when Calina and Malaka disappeared. The rest simply couldn't waste their time looking in their direction due to the things ahead.

'You aren't wrong. We did teleport Illia and Malaka away. However, the way we did it is a bit of a secret.'

Wano then took a deep breath and calmed down. Now he understood why the twins weren't afraid of being captured even if they surrendered.

'Whatever, we can talk more about it later. Let's see what you can do.'

Death... and me

#### Chapter 525: Live Together

Tiria insisted that she really didn't know where the twins were located. Erbec and Suan also did their best to try to alleviate the situation. However, neither Jana and obviously Xila weren't having it. Both of them didn't believe that these humans didn't know about the twins after three years.

However, just as Jana and Xila were about to force their hands, a voice came from behind the Lakure Race crowd.

"Hey, is there really a need for such an uproar? Come on, let's all be friends!"

Everyone's attention was instantly fixated on those Lakure Race members who made their way in the middle of the crowd.

Xila and Jana, obviously, couldn't believe that such low-level subordinates like those two would intervene in this discussion.

"How dare you open your mouth? Even if you're part of our race, I won't spare you if you spill another world."

Sure enough, Xila was the first one to rebuke those two newcomers. He looked at them with his Spiritual Sense and didn't see anything wrong. However, that only made him angrier since it went against his wishes, especially when Lakure Race members said that.

However, those two Lakure Race members didn't seem to care about Xila's anger at all.

"Hmph! What are you talking about, old geezer? You were talking about the two of us up to this point, so how come we can't talk about it?"

As one could imagine, they were Rean and Roan... with their Lakure Race transformation still activated.

Jana narrowed her eyes. As far as she could see, those two were perfect members of the Lakure Race, so how were they talking about them? However, it was then that something incredible happened in front of everyone. Rean and Roan's bodies shone with Light Element. Following that, the 'red meridians' over their bodies began to disappear. Finally, their appearance went back to normal.

"What?!"

Be it the Lakure Race or the humans, all of them were taken aback. If they didn't see it with their own eyes, they wouldn't believe what just happened.

"You!"

Rean laughed, not minding everyone's look at all.

"Sorry, sorry. I guess it was too much of a surprise to you guys."

Tiria couldn't help but ask.

"Rean, Roan, just what the hell are you two doing here? You were supposed to be outside."

Roan shrugged his shoulders.

"Does it matter right now? If we didn't appear, Jana and the old geezer would have attacked you."

Xila's expression became darker the more Roan insulted him. However, he quickly calmed down since more important matters were at hand.

"So you decided to sacrifice yourselves to save this negotiation between the two sides? How honorable..."

Rean shook his head as he replied.

"Sacrifice? Who said that? We came here with an offer."

Erbec and Suan looked at each other. However, it was true that they weren't the ones who handed Rean over, so this situation wasn't bad for them and their backgrounds. Naturally, the twins were the key to this negotiation.

"Rean, Roan. In the name of the Jialin Family, I thank you for coming out to help."

The twins didn't care too much about the other powers, only Dalamu. Well, it wouldn't be a bad thing to have the Jialin Royal Family owing them a favor.

"No problem."

Jana then calmed down as well.

"How did you disguise as members of the Lakure Race?"

Indeed, that was the main question at the moment.

"Oh, that's simple. As long as you're born with an affinity towards the Light Element, you will be able to do this much."

Born with Light Element affinity? Everyone felt like Rean was crazy. He was basically the only person who was born with Light Element affinity that they know about. Of course, only the Jialin and Guntao Countries thought that way. For the Lakure Race, that was the first time they heard about someone born with Light Element affinity. So far, they always thought that Rean was using Yang Energy to control Light Element instead.

"Is what he said true?"

Tiria nodded.

"Yes. Rean and Roan were born with Light and Dark Element affinities."

She didn't want to comply, but now that Rean had already revealed that, it would be useless to deny the truth.

Jana pondered for a bit before she disappeared. In the very next second, she was already in front of the twins.

"You heard the condition. If you want this negotiation to proceed, you better follow our orders."

Roan faintly smiled at those words.

"That's fine. However, you better understand one thing. We are not your prisoners or anything like that. We are only doing this so that this situation can be resolved without a war. If we want to leave, we will leave."

Xila snorted at them.

"Back then, I didn't notice you two were just clones. However, don't think you will be able to escape my senses anymore. From now on, you will work day and night, healing everyone's poisons."

Jana agreed with him.

"Xila's right. As long as you do that, I will guarantee your elder's safety."

All of a sudden, all the high-level experts surrounded the Jialin and Guntao Country's forces. Xila also used his Spiritual Energy pressure to lock them in place. As long as he didn't try to kill them, Jana wouldn't intervene.

The reason Jana and Xila did that was that they didn't know how the twins escaped last time. With that said, instead of capturing them, it would be better to catch those who couldn't run away.

Still, Rean and Roan didn't seem to mind.

"That's great!"

Jana and Xila narrowed their eyes. Why would it be great for them? Roan knew what they were thinking, so he explained.

"Jana, let a few of the elders leave. I want them to go out and bring back everyone at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm and below. Since you can have them, you might as well take everyone."

"What?!"

Both sides were taken aback. The twins wanted their entire forces to surrender? But why? Well, that was a good thing for the Lakure Race... or so they thought.

"What are you planning to do?"

Rean smiled before asking.

"Our conditions are very simple. Let the human cultivators live together with the Lakure Race cultivators for the next few years. As long as they stay in the valley, no one can attack them. Do that, and we agree to work on healing everyone's poisons."

Immediately, the entire field went silent.

Death... and me

Chapter 526: Almost Crying

It was then that Jana thought about something.

"Wait! Are you doing this so that the distance between both races becomes smaller?"

Rean grinned after hearing that.

"It's a good thing that you understand! Aren't you guys looking to negotiate? Obviously, you'll have to get used to living with them sooner or later. This natural formation here wherein both sides can't go out just so happens to be an incredibly beneficial opportunity."

Xila immediately shook his head in response. He obviously didn't want the two sides to be amicable with each other at all.

"Totally out of the question. You will heal everyone while we keep your friends over there locked somewhere far away from us."

Roan glanced at Xila and said.

"You're quite annoying, aren't you? Can't you just shut your fucking mouth for a bit? It's not like no one will forget you're here."

Xila almost exploded when he heard that.

"You...! Do you wanna die?!"

However, the harsh words weren't over.

"Roan, don't say something like that. When you get as old as poor elder Xila, your mind starts to become muddled. It's not his fault that he keeps acting like a crippled old man. You need to be more respectful in front of the elderly."

Roan pretended to think about Rean's words before nodding.

"Indeed. At the old geezer's age, it wouldn't be a good thing to make his mood go all over the place that often. I don't want to be held responsible if he gets a stroke."

"Exactly! He probably can't even get his little friend up anymore, so acting like that is the only thing he can do now. It's totally understandable. I would also be mad all the time if I couldn't do that anymore."

\*pffft\*

Several small chuckles came from everywhere. Some felt that it was ridiculous how Rean and Roan dared to say that in front of Elder Xila's face. However, it was that courage that made things look funny. Even Elder Xila's own race members, including a few of the high-level cultivators, had to do their best to try and not laugh there.

Xila, of course, couldn't take it anymore.

"Agggghhhh! I'll kill you!"

He charged at the twins at full speed, his killing intent at its peak.

'Titan Strike!'

Seeing that attack coming in her direction made Jana bitterly smile in response. However, she didn't try to protect the twins as she immediately jumped back. After all, Xila was truly going all out to get rid of the twins. Trying to stop that attack would be dangerous, even for her.

Naturally, anyone close to them also got as far away from the two as possible. However, Xila was a Saint Realm expert. Those low-level cultivators from the Lakure Race weren't as fast as Jana.

\*Boom!\*

Everyone close to the strike was sent flying with varying degrees of injuries on their bodies. Nevertheless, they were pretty lucky to survive since Xila had only targeted the twins.

Jana, obviously, had an ugly expression when she looked at the aftermath.

"Xila! Is that how an elder of the Lakure Race should act?"

"Shut up! They deserve it!"

However, Rean and Roan's body, which Xila struck, began to turn into specks of White and Dark light. Sure enough, those were just clones they had created. At the same time, the twins' voice came from another area filled with the Lakure Race members.

"See? I told you to be more respectable in front of poor Elder Xila. Look at what you've done. Even their fellow Lakure Race members got involved in it."

In an instant, everyone looked in the direction of the voices. Once again, the Lakure Race members walked out of the group as they looked at Xila and Jana. Not long after, their bodies began to transform once again until finally, they returned to their original appearances.

"How is that even possible?!"

Xila couldn't believe it. This time, he made sure to lock his Spiritual Sense on the twins. As far as he could see, they were the real deal. However, it was obvious that what he attacked just now were clones again. The twins' clones were simply perfect!

In actuality, that Rean and Roan had never been the real ones to start with. They used Mirage Assault and controlled the clones from inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. With Sister Orb's help, it wasn't anything hard to do. Of course, they wouldn't be able to do things like a battle with their clones alone. That's because their connection with the clones was very faint. After all, they weren't in the same dimension. Not to mention that there was a delay in their response when communicating with them from the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. If Rean and Roan really tried to fight someone like that, their clones would be wiped out before they even found out they were attacked.

Jana then arrived beside Xila before saying.

"They're purposely provoking you. However, you're also at fault here since you always refuse everything. I guess even those kids began to become annoyed with your attitude. Look around."

Xila was taken aback and finally paid attention to the Lakure Race members that he had injured. Of course, that only made him hate the twins even more. However, just as he was about to accuse the twins that he was being forced to do that, Rean and Roan's voice came from another direction once more. This time, they were with the injured members of the Lakure Race.

"Sorry, everyone. That was our fault. We didn't expect that a Saint Realm expert would act like that. Of course, you don't need to worry. We will heal you up right away."

Roan snorted in response to Rean's words.

"What are you talking about? We didn't attack at all. If the old geezer can't endure a few jokes, how is that our fault?"

Rean and Roan then put their hands on the shoulders of the Lakure Race members.

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery.'

"Of course, it's our fault. We should have counted Elder Xila's power before saying that. He's old. We need to be careful."

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery.'

"Hmph! Then they shouldn't have made him an elder to start with."

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery.'

"Now, now. That's not something we can decide on. That's something for the Lakure Race members to discuss."

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery.'

Rean and Roan walked from member to member while talking with each other. However, they weren't silent at all, so everyone could hear the content. By now, Elder Xila was already on the verge of crying.

Death... and me

Chapter 527: It's fun time!

However, Xila didn't attack this time. Although this duo were the real ones this time, no one knew that. Besides, they were walking in between the injured Lakure people. If Xila attacked them like the last time, wouldn't they all die?

Sure enough, Xila reigned over his anger and didn't do anything. There were two Reans and two Roans on different sides of the field. Which ones were the real deal? He didn't know. First of all, are any of the four figures even real?

Jana sighed as her hand touched Xila's shoulder.

"Give up, Elder Xila. They totally have you in the palm of their hands. As long as you can't tell if they are real or not, you can't do much."

Jana then looked at the twins before asking.

"Rean and Roan, right? Do you think our relationship would become better if you keep acting like that?"

Roan nodded as he answered.

"That will depend on you guys. If your entire race acts like Xila, then it would be difficult. However, it seems like only a scant few of you are as hardcore as Xila. From what this test has shown, most of your race is at least considering this option."

Xila and Jana were taken aback before they looked around. Sure enough, the twins' actions made it very clear whether a negotiation would be possible or not. In the end, it was all a test... a test that used Elder Xila as the trigger.

Just a few of the Lakure Race members seemed to be angry with what just happened. The rest had conflicted expressions, and some even looked like they were considering the twins' words to hold some truth in them.

Jana then looked at Xila's fists, which were making sounds nonstop. Xila obviously understood that the twins used his anger to test the field. Not only that, but they also achieved the results they desired.

Eventually, the twins headed in Xila's direction, completely unafraid of his power. Rean then smiled at Roan before saying.

"Let me do the talking this time. Your tone is not very good for negotiations."

Roan simply nodded. He also knew that he wasn't the easiest person in the world to talk to. Well, he had no intention of changing anyway.

Rean looked at Elder Xila, who seemed to be holding back as much as possible to not attack the twins straight away.

"As far as I can see, this type of negotiation should be done with Jana. After all, she is the one directly connected to this ancestor of yours. However, we won't get anywhere if you keep acting like this. I definitely wouldn't feel safe to let my sect members live in the valley with you there either."

Xila narrowed his eyes as he said.

"What are you trying to tell me?"

Rean smiled before asking.

"This negotiation was supposed to be something beneficial for your Lakure Race's future. There would be no war, or at least not against Sasamil Empire. I can't say anything about Sasamil and Chrole since we don't know what will happen in the future. In any case, the Sasamil and Chrole Empires are mainly composed of humans, so it matters little to you."

"Why are you so adamant about fighting? Is there, really, really no other way to settle the differences between you and us other than killing each other? Let's completely forget about who was at fault or not when your Lakure Race was sealed down there. After all, even you can't guarantee that it was definitely the fault of the human race. Everyone alive at that time is already dead, so you can't take revenge on the real culprits even if you wanted to. Think! I refuse to believe that there is no other way around."

Xila narrowed his eyes in response. Another way to settle the differences? It's not that he never thought about it, but that he didn't care before. All he wanted was to have the humans dead. Xila believed that with his ancestor's power to hold the fort, he would be able to rampage around as he wished until he was finally satisfied. However, he understood after his ancestor's orders two years ago that this might not really be the case. Still...

"Hmph! Do you think it's that easy to simply forgive and forget? However..."

It was then that he noticed one thing. There was indeed one thing he hated more at the moment than the human race.

"I don't mind giving it a chance as long as I can deal with you two in place of the humans."

Surprisingly, all the Lakure Race people who also wished to fight like Xila responded in unison.

"That's right! Surrender to us, and we can talk."

"That's good, right? Two lives in exchange for the rest."

"Elder Xila, we agree with your decision!"

Xila was satisfied to hear that at least a few members still agreed with him.

"So, what do you say? Don't worry. I won't be idiotic enough to kill or cripple you two in any way. After all, we truly need you to heal everyone's underground poison. However... hehe!"

Tiria, who was just observing the situation, couldn't help but say.

"That can't do! You'll obviously try to kill them!"

Erbec and the other experts of the human race also thought the same thing. However, they didn't say anything.

Xila then looked at Tiria and snorted.

"Whether you trust me or not is not my problem. However, you can see everyone who agrees with me. Only these twins are more hateful than anything else. In any case, that's my condition."

Jana narrowed her eyes as she looked at Xila.

"Xila, can it wait until they at least heal everyone?"

Xila immediately shook his head as he said.

"No! I will not accept any other moment than now. If you refuse, then I will just keep looking for a way to get rid of you humans. One more thing, I don't want clones. They have to be the real duo."

Rean and Roan looked at each other before talking through their soul connection.

'What do you think? I totally can't tell if he just wants an opportunity to kill us or not.'

Roan nodded before replying.

'Don't worry, he won't kill us.'

'How do you know?'

'Because that would incur the wrath of his own race. Look around. The majority are dreaming about having their poisons eliminated. Besides, I'm pretty confident in my experience of reading others. In any case, it's not like it could be more painful than the Soul Gem System's upgrades.'

Rean had to admit that Roan was right.

'That's true. Sister Orb definitely has the ability to make it feel even worse.'

Naturally, they talked about the times she began to make fun of them while the upgrades in their bodies went through.

[Hahaha! Come on, it's not that bad. Besides, it'll serve as a good memory in the future to tell your grandkids. Isn't that great?]

'Great your head! Like hell would we tell our grandchildren about that!'

[Oh! Is that so? Don't worry, then. I'll make sure to tell them myself.]

'Fuck you!'

Rean then calmed down. It was better to ignore the orb in these moments.

Eventually, Rean and Roan nodded before they looked at Xila.

"Oh. Then, we accept! By the way, the two of us in front of you are the real ones."

\*Boom!\*

At the very moment they said those words, Xila attacked the two on the ground. Bones crackled while their organs ruptured as the twins coughed blood.

"Oh! It seems like it's true."

Xila then looked at the other who supported him before saying.

"Come on, everyone! It's showtime!"

This might be the first time in the cultivation world's history that someone had agreed to get beaten to prevent a war, let alone twins.

Death... and me

Chapter 528: The Truth Behind the Invasion

Well, the twins' effort paid off in the end. They made Xila hate them more than the human race itself. It was even possible to see his delighted expression as he looked at the two get pummeled around by those on his side.

"Truly satisfying..."

Jana shook her head as she sighed.

'Why do I feel like everyone has been going as the twins had planned? Oh well, whatever.'

Deep inside the valley, under the red core of the natural formation, a man laid his back on a wall on the chamber where the Lakure Race ancestor was locked. Obviously, the man that laid there was none other than Old Worm, who was currently talking with Laro.

If one looked closely at the inscriptions on the chains that sealed the chamber, they would see that they were all very dim. It turns out that whatever Old Worm did had made Laro's life incredibly simple. If Laro wanted to, he could break out straight away.

"What do you think, Laro? Aren't they good?"

Laro, who was locked in the chamber, agreed.

"No wonder you went to the extent of keeping this facade. However, there's one thing I don't understand. How can their cloning technique be that good? Even I can't see the difference at all."

Old Worm shrugged his shoulders as he said.

"Who knows?"

Laro didn't believe that Old Worm didn't know the truth.

"Whatever. How long are you going to ask me to stay here? I already agreed to your terms, you know?"

Old Worm nodded as he replied.

"Just a few more years. My descendants outside are doing quite an excellent job, attacking the natural formation to drain its energy faster. If that wasn't the case, it would take ten years in this accelerated time flow. However, it seems like the formation will fall in seven to eight years. Three years and two months have passed already, so there are only four more years or so. You have been in this chamber, cooling your head down for a few thousands of years. It won't be a big issue to wait just a little bit longer."

Laro narrowed his eyes as he uttered.

"That's easy for you to say when it wasn't you who was locked in this place."

Laro then paid attention to the place where the twins were being pummeled.

"Still, I'm surprised how they made that blockhead Xila yield with just this little. Perhaps there's actually a way to get along together."

Old Worm snorted.

"And you're the one to talk? You were hundreds of times worse than that guy in your time. Our human race didn't want to seal you guys at all. Once we arrived here, we only wanted to share the planet. Your Lakure Race only occupied a small part of it. Everyone could have lived together without any issues, but you guys had to insist on that meaningless war. Even during the war, we offered a cease-fire to you and your race eleven times!"

Laro bitterly smiled when he heard that.

"We Lakures have always been an extremely proud race. This was our planet, so we simply didn't want to share it. I won't say that everyone was like that, but at least 95% or more definitely thought like that. However, it doesn't change the fact that you were the ones who invaded our planet."

Old Worm sighed as he replied.

"It's not like we had that much choice either."

In the end, Laro couldn't help but ask.

"I've never cared about it during that time. But as the years passed while I was sealed inside this thing, those thoughts began to sprout in my mind. Jakiro, just what happened that your human race had to come to our planet? Were you attacked and forced out of your own planet since humans are the minority?"

Jakiro was taken aback by that question before he began to ponder about the past.

"It's true that humans are the minority... or at least, we are in this sector. I don't know much about the outside world, though. In any case, we didn't come to your planet because we were driven out of our world. No one gave us the order to do that either."

Laro became puzzled.

"You just said that you had no other choice. However, it feels like you decided to attack our planet on your own. It doesn't look like something you don't have a choice over. No, wait! Could it be..."

Old Worm showed a painful expression after hearing that. It was apparent that Laro understood what happened.

"If you're thinking what I'm thinking, then you've got it right. It was a natural calamity that drove us out of our planet. Our sun reached the end of its lifespan and went supernova. Before that happened, we had to escape. We asked the sector lord for help. Fortunately, the human race had a few dealings with him in the past, so he gave us a hand in moving out of our home."

"However, he didn't care too much about where he would leave us. He simply looked for any forgotten planet and threw us inside. That was the planet of your Lakure Race. We knew that we were the invaders. That's the reason why we offered to share the planet. After all, there was no place for us to head back anymore."

Laro felt helpless.

"Did you tell the others about this as well?"

Old Worm nodded as he replied.

"Obviously! We told the leaders of the Lakure Race of that time. Unfortunately, you were right about one thing. Your Lakure Race is way too proud. Let alone whether your leaders believed it or not, they simply didn't want us to be here at all. I hope you won't commit the same mistake."

Laro nodded.

"That goes without saying. I'm the only survivor of that time, so I won't let it happen. That's why I've always set my objective to be purely negotiation. By the way, how many of you are still alive from that time?"

Old Worm pondered for a bit before saying.

"I haven't gone out to see them in a long time. However, I believe there are still four or five of us. Chrole Empire just happens to have one. If my memory serves me right, that would be Palana."

Death... and me

Chapter 529: Would You Let Me Leave?

Laro immediately recalled the figure that went by that name.

"Oh! That woman's still alive? Well, she wasn't that old back then, though."

Old Worm glanced in the chamber's direction before warning Laro.

"If you don't want to die, you better never call Palana an old woman. You have no idea how frightening she becomes when she gets angry."

Laro felt a chill on his back before responding.

"I shall keep that in mind."

Back on the twins' side, everyone finally finished venting out their anger by beating them up. Even some of them, who didn't want to fight, also used that chance, much to the twins' agony.

Jana then looked at Xila after that and asked.

"Are you all done?"

Xila nodded with a happy expression as he said.

"Sure, you can go ahead and continue with that negotiation of yours. Well, that's considering those two can even get up or talk after all of that."

Jana sighed and went to take a look at the twins.

"Alright, you two. Xila's group is done with you."

As soon as Jana said that, Light Element began to gather around the twins.

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery!'

In front of everyone's eyes, the twins' injuries began to heal so quickly that they could be seen by the naked eye. Their bones connected back together, the organs repaired themselves, and the bleeding gradually stopped. In just a minute or so, the two were already on their feet once more.

Rean then looked at Jana and said with a sigh of relief.

"Phew... That hurt like hell."

At the same time, he thought in his mind.

'Not as much as the meridian and bone upgrades, though.'

Xila's mouth couldn't help but twitch a little.

'Isn't that healing skill way too overpowered? Is that what it means to be born with a Light Element affinity?'

However, he quickly shook his head and put those thoughts on the back of his mind. Even if they could heal, they couldn't stop the feeling of pain. For him, that was the most important part.

While that was happening, Jana saw a few Core and Soul Fusion Realm members of her race bringing another guy forward.

"What is it?"

"We found out that this guy was together with the twins when they arrived."

Jana then looked at the guy, and sure enough, it was Wano.

Wano saw everything happening at the front, so he was ready to flee at any given moment. However, he saw that the twins somehow succeeded, so he gave up the idea. At most, he would get a beating as well. At that time, he just needed to ask Rean to heal himself.

"Is he your friend?"

Rean nodded as he replied.

"Sort of."

Wano felt like crying.

'We've been together for three years already! After all this time, all you think about me is 'sort of'?''

Jana shifted his focus back to the two before saying.

"Just keep him as well. So, Rean, Roan, your idea is to have everyone live together until the natural formation runs out of energy, right?"

The twins nodded.

"That's correct. That's the first step if we don't want to go on an all-out war against each other. You might as well use us as hostage for when that time comes, you know?"

Jana then agreed with the plan and let a few of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators leave to bring the rest back.

Rean and Roan didn't do anything else after that. They left it all for the other humans and the Lakures to decide.

One of the Jialin Royal Family subordinates, Tiria, Galo, and the others left to go after their low-level members hidden somewhere else. Suan and Erbec were not allowed to leave since they were the only Soul Forging Realm cultivators of the human race present.

In the end, it was decided that the humans would be divided into several groups that would live together with other Lakure Race members. Each side's strength would be considered to ensure that the Lakure Race would be at the lowest risk possible with the human race experts. For example, Erbec would have to follow Jana, a Saint Realm Expert. It was the same thing for Suan, who would stay with Xila.

As long as the natural formation didn't open, the Lakure would have a massive advantage in terms of numbers and power. That was one of the reasons why Jana accepted the idea. Another reason was that Jana heard from her ancestor, Laro, that nothing could stop him from coming out anymore. That obviously made her delighted and relieved.

Jana then looked at Rean and asked.

"Can you continue to heal the poison in my body now?"

Rean nodded.

"Sure. Just give me an hour. I had to go out and bring my group members as well. We have been training with them, so I don't want to leave them behind."

Jana was taken aback. Usually, she would immediately refuse it. However, she was sure that she heard Rean saying the word 'had' just now.

"Wait... then this one I'm seeing...?"

Rean smiled before he and Roan's bodies began to turn into specks of White and Dark Light once again.

"Fuck! How in the hell can they do that without anyone noticing?!"

Jana then looked at the human race experts with a dark face.

Tiria, however, shrugged her shoulders.

"Even if you glare at us, nothing will come out of it. These twins had always been hard to control, even for our Dalamu Sect."

Jana gave them a warning, saying.

"For your own good, they better be back in one hour."

Tiria wasn't concerned. There would be no point in getting a beating to only then decide to flee. It didn't make any sense. Besides, she at least trusted Rean enough that he would be back.

Sure enough, around fifty minutes later, Rean and Roan came back. Obviously, Malaka, Calina, and Kentucky were there as well. Surprisingly, they also brought out a little girl that was no more than four years old. Those four were inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, so Rean and Roan had to go to a secluded place to take them out. Wano was also puzzled about the girl, which Rean explained that he hid her in the Anti-Spiritual Sense formation.

"You wouldn't like to know we had been taking care of a kid, right? That's why we didn't tell you."

Wano scratched the back of his head. Rean's Anti-Spiritual Sense formation in the cave was excellent. He couldn't see anything while inside. He also knew that they had gone to the nearby cities a few times during the past few years, so it wasn't hard to believe they found this little girl there. It's just that he didn't like how Rean portrayed him.

"Hey! Do I look like some kind of monster? If you told me, I wouldn't mind it as long as she didn't get in the way of our training. I could even help you if you wanted, you know..."

Real smiled and nodded. Now, they had an excuse to take Sana out of the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm permanently, and it was even before she got old enough to care about it.

When Jana saw that the twins came back, she sighed in relief. As for the kid, she didn't really care about her.

"Can you at least warn me when you do that?"

Rean looked at Jana with a puzzled expression and asked.

"Would you let me leave if I did?"

Touche!

"Ahem... Whatever. Just start healing my poison."

Rean smiled before nodding.

"Alright."

Death... and me

Chapter 530: The Ninth Prince

As Rean healed Jana, he also remembered something. With that in mind, he decided to say

"Oh, right! Although I'll be spending some time healing you guys, I'm not gonna do it nonstop. I also need to cultivate and train, after all."

Jana narrowed her eyes as she said.

"That was not part of the conditions."

Rean didn't care as he replied.

"Was there even a need to put it there? I'm very young and have great cultivation. If I suddenly stop cultivating for several years, it will affect my progress in life. I don't care whether you like it or not. I will still stop to cultivate and train. That's something I won't give up on."

Jana sighed before nodding her head. Unless she found a way to bind those two, it would be impossible to stop them anyway. However, since she couldn't tell when they were real or not, that option couldn't be considered.

Jana and Xila weren't the only Saint Realm experts of the Lakure Race. There were 23 of them still in the valley, not to mention those still in the underground world. Because of the difference in cultivation, Rean had a hard time eliminating the poison in their bodies. Ultimately, he spent several hours on each. Because he also had to cultivate and train, he could only heal one of them per day.

That same day, Rean finished eliminating Jana's poison and went back to where Roan and the others were staying. Wano was obviously there as well. That being said, they took this chance to talk to him about his identity in the Sasamil Family.

"Now, then. Let's hear about this pendant of yours."

Wano shrugged his shoulders as he said.

"Sure, we can also talk about this demon bird of yours."

Well, they already expected Wano to come up with this question.

\*Chick?\*

"Why are you so interested in Kentucky?"

Wano smiled as he answered that question with another question.

"Why are you so interested in me?"

Roan nodded.

"Fair enough. It seems like you will refuse to talk unless we talk about Kentucky. Since that's the case, let's just drop this issue."

Calina was taken aback.

"Eh? Just like that?"

Obviously, she was the one most interested in Wano's identity.

Wano then looked at Calina before asking.

"Alright, alright. I'll drop the topic about the demon bird. Instead, this girl and I should have a heart-to-heart talk. What do you think?"

Calina's expression immediately changed when she heard Wano say that.

"What do you mean?"

Wano touched Calina's shoulder as he said.

"It's pointless to hide it. Do you think I can't tell that this is one of our Sasamil Family's cultivation techniques? Unlike me, you didn't try to change it at all. To be honest, I recognized the Extreme Polar Yin Technique the very moment I saw it. That's why I decided to stick with your guys. I was curious as to what a member of my family was doing in a place like this. However, I still don't know who you are."

Roan then explained on Calina's behalf.

"It makes sense that he recognized your technique, Calina. After all, you never thought that a Sasamil Family member would appear by your side during a mission. In Qia's case, you two rarely see each other, so it's quite easy to hide it. In a certain way, it's also my fault for considering that you would probably never see anyone from your family before the time was right."

Wano heard the name Calina and immediately understood.

"Oh, so you're that girl called Calina that 'died?' Everyone thought you were another victim of the First Prince's forces. Interesting, interesting."

Calina looked at Wano before asking.

"Are you going to report it to the family?"

Wano shook his head as he replied.

"Me? I have no interest in the fight for the throne at all. I'll just watch from the sidelines until the princes resolve their differences. Otherwise, why do you think I would be this far away from the Sasamil Capital?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he asked.

"Perhaps you're also afraid of dying and went away, just like her?"

Wano laughed at those words and replied.

"Hahaha! Indeed, that would be a good reason... if I had a bit of the Chrole Imperial Family Bloodline in me. Too bad, though. I'm pure-blooded."

Malaka couldn't hold her curiosity anymore as she said.

"Can you just stop all of that? I want to know who you are! It's not fair that only you know about Calina's identity."

"Oh! My bad, my bad. However, I wish to keep the fact that I'm here a secret. In exchange, I won't say anything about Calina. Is that fine with you all?"

Roan nodded as he said.

"That was the plan from the very start."

Wano smiled before saying.

"You can call me Wulio Sasamil."

Immediately, everyone's eyes widened!

"The Ninth Prince?!"

"Son of Yulian Sasamil, the Emperor?"

"You can't be serious!"

However, Roan had another question.

"How come you're not interested in the throne?"

Wulio looked at Roan and said as if stating a fact.

"Because it's annoying! Who the hell wants to spend his life with all those restrictions? To hell with that! I can obtain my precious resources while doing whatever I want, so why should I do anything else? I just want to cultivate and train in peace."

Rean and Malaka then looked at Calina. Although the conditions forced her to vie for the throne, she was one of those who would be fighting to obtain those burdens.

Roan asked something else.

"I understand. However, why would you appear in a place like this? There should be better places for your own training, right?"

Wulio then explained.

"You are trying to complicate things way too much. I'm just moving around freely. The fact that I ended up in this place is nothing more than a coincidence. Well, I'm quite happy that I did it. After all, look how much fun we're having. Hahaha!"

Ran sighed as he looked at Wulio. At least, it didn't seem he was lying.

"Well, that's a good thing, then. As long as you don't tell them about Calina's existence, that will be fine with us."

Wulio nodded.

"Very well."

Malaka then got closer to Wulio before asking.

"Brother Wulio, since you have no interest in the throne, how about helping our Calina take it?"