

Death 551

Death... and me

Chapter 551: Frandin

Rean looked deeply at the collar before saying.

"Oh, well. Whatever. Let's just destroy it."

However, Guan immediately exclaimed.

"Don't! I need it!"

Rean was taken aback as he looked at Guan.

"Need it? This thing is keeping you as a prisoner, you know? Why would you need it?"

Guan was also taken aback by Rean's words.

"Why? Do you really not know?"

Rean shook his head as he replied.

"I just arrived in this city, so I'm unaware of the customs here."

"What? Did you come from somewhere else? No, that doesn't matter right now. I need this collar if I want to survive, so give it back and send me down."

Rean narrowed his eyes before he thought up of a possibility.

"When you say that you need it to survive, does that mean that any human without this collar will be killed?"

Guan immediately nodded as he replied.

"Yes. If a human is seen without a collar, they are to be executed straight away. At the very least, they'll be banished out in the cold. We humans are weak, so we can't live on our own outside. It's too cold for any of us."

Rean had to admit that it was true. Even now, he was using his Spiritual Sense to block the cold, while Kentucky used his own to block the cold for Guan.

"Please, send me back before anyone notices. I also have a family, and they will definitely suffer if I don't appear again. My owner will definitely punish them for my behavior."

Sure enough, it was a world where slavery was rampant.

Rean sighed in response and nodded in the end. He quickly put the collar back on Guan's neck and asked Kentucky to dive down once more. Before Guan could realize it, he was already in front of the pound once again. As for Kentucky and Rean, they disappeared in mid-air. It was as if everything was an illusion.

Guan then looked around and quickly did what he was supposed to do. As for Rean, he kept observing from far away. Once Guan came back, his owner shouted at him for the delay. Guan was even hit by the guy but didn't do anything other than apologize. However, he didn't say anything about Rean. It was not that he wanted to protect him, but because he felt that it would bring him even more problems if he talked about it.

Rean steeled his heart and didn't move. Maybe it was because he had been with Roan for so long, but he didn't act so much on impulse as before. Besides, Guan was far from being the only one being mistreated. There were a lot more humans around who were in the same situation or even worse.

'These humans don't seem to have any courage to do anything. Most likely, this situation has continued for many years already. It won't do to capture one of them anymore since they will probably act like

Guan. That being said, I might as well take one of these other race people. Now that I think about it, I forgot to ask Guan about them...'

'Oh well, whatever. They're all in the Body Transformation and Energy Gathering Realm at most. This will be easy.'

Rean then looked from above while keeping his concealment skills active. Since there wasn't anyone even close to his cultivation realm there, Rean decided to take someone who seemed to have higher authority this time.

Just as he was about to do so, he noticed a flying demon beast coming from another direction. It looked like a blue kite but was big enough to carry someone on its back.

'A Stage Two Demon Beast and... an Initial Stage Foundation Establishment cultivator!'

That was the very first Foundation Establishment cultivator Rean had seen since he arrived in this place.

"Kentucky, let's take that guy."

Chick!

Kentucky immediately dived down.

The guy then landed in front of the gate as the gate guards came to receive him. Even the leader of those guards bowed to the man, who didn't seem to care about them at all. However, just as he got down from his demon bird, he suddenly disappeared right in front of everyone.

Naturally, Kentucky was the one who snatched him. He flew up in the skies once more and moved away. As for what the guards would do after that, Rean didn't care. He didn't need to worry about the struggling Foundation Establishment guy that Kentucky was holding either. He was just too weak to do anything.

Rean thought that everything went as he had predicted. But it was then that all the other members of that race looked in his direction. It wasn't just the guards, though. Even the common members around them did the same thing. It was as if they could see Rean without any issues.

Rean, of course, was shocked to see that. His Light and Spiritual Sense bending skills were still active. No one should have noticed his location while it was active. If the Spiritual Sense was too strong, Rean would have detected it even easier. However, there they were, looking in his direction with dark expressions.

'No, they aren't looking at me, to be exact. They're looking at this guy.'

Suddenly, Rean heard a bellow from inside the city.

"Who dares to cause trouble in Danve City?!"

It was then that a man came flying from inside. His Spiritual Sense immediately passed through Rean's position, allowing Rean to tell the guy's cultivation.

'Middle Core and Soul Fusion Realm.'

Well, he definitely was at that realm at the very least. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to fly.

Rean wasn't the only one shocked, though. The man knew where his race member was located. However, his Spiritual Sense couldn't detect anything at that point in the air at all. Naturally, his guard went up, afraid that the enemy might be too strong.

Rean noticed that and understood.

'He isn't acting hastily. He can't tell who's there, just that his race member is calling for everyone's help somehow.'

Rean then looked at the man Kentucky was holding and noticed a faint blue light coming from his forehead. There, he could see a small diagram taking form.

'From the looks of it, his race members can feel his location as long as this thing is active. Does that mean that all of them have it?'

Rean then looked at the man in front of him. After pondering for a bit, he used his Light Element to change his and Kentucky's appearance. So far, even the man Kentucky was carrying couldn't see what was holding him in mid-air, just a pair of feet tightly pressing on his arms.

Eventually, Rean stopped using Light Element to conceal his image, showing his and Kentucky's figures in the air. Only then was everyone able to see Rean with their naked eyes.

"A human?!"

"Hehe. So it's just a human."

"Where's his collar? Why doesn't he have one?"

"Who's his owner? He must be punished!"

It was obvious for Rean how much disdain appeared in everyone's eyes once they saw him. However, the Core and Soul Fusion Realm man in front of them didn't act harshly at all. That's because even though Rean released his camouflage skill, his Spiritual Sense bending skill was still activated. Rean looked like an old man with silver-white hair, while Kentucky's feathers and scales all turned snow-white as well. Not to mention that Kentucky became much slimmer.

There was one thing one must remember. Suppose a cultivator can't feel the other cultivator's level. In that case, that meant that the other side's cultivation was much higher than his own. Rean was right in front of him, but he couldn't feel Rean's cultivation, so he obviously thought about that possibility. Not to mention that Rean was looking at him with a smile as if he couldn't care less about his Core and Soul Fusion Realm level. Turns out that Rean's Spiritual Sense bending skill was also useful in this case.

Eventually, the man took a deep breath before saying.

"Release our young master. Do so, and we won't press charges on your owner."

Rean's mouth twitched as he replied.

"My... owner? I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I've never had an owner even once in my life."

Those words immediately caused an uproar.

"No owner?"

"That's impossible!"

"Humans can't live in this world without having an owner."

"Don't trust him. He obviously has an owner. He's just being ordered to say so. He definitely has some other Slave Binding Equipment somewhere in his body."

"That's true."

The man in front of Rean and even the guy he had captured also thought the same thing. They didn't believe even for a second that Rean didn't have an owner.

"If you don't want to reveal who your owner is, that's fine. However, you must release young master Frandin."

Rean looked at the guy under Kentucky before asking.

"Are you Frandin?"

The man nodded.

"I am. If your owner wishes for a reward, we can definitely negotiate."

Rean sighed before saying.

"Maybe I can do that, but I don't need a reward. All I want is information."

"Information?"

Rean nodded.

"What is this place? I just arrived here, so I have no idea where I am at the moment. I captured you because you look like someone with the highest rank in the middle of this pack. Naturally, you would have more information than others."

Frandin was taken aback. Someone who got here by mistake? Still, he took a deep breath before saying.

"Laime, explain things to him."

The Core and Soul Fusion Realm man immediately nodded.

"Yes, young master."

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Chapter 552: First Questions

Laime kept his grim expression as he looked at Rean.

"This is the City of Danve, located in the southeast side of Tasman Country. As for Tasman Country, it's located on the west side of our Empire, Palif. Our city isn't that big nor small compared to others, just in the middle. The lord of the city is named Devou Zais, young master Frandin's father."

Rean nodded with a satisfied expression.

"That's good enough. At least I now know where I am. Do you perhaps know the name of this planet?"

"Planet? What's that?"

Rean shook his head.

"It's fine if you don't know."

Sure enough, it was hard to find people who knew the concept of planets. Rean then changed his topic.

"By the way, how did you find me? I'm sure I've concealed my presence well enough. Is it because of this mark on Fradin's forehead?"

Both Frandin and Laime, as well as the people listening below him, looked at Rean with weird expressions.

"Do you really not know what it is?"

Rean narrowed his eyes, obviously annoyed.

"If I knew, I wouldn't waste my time asking. Which part of I'm not someone from here don't you understand?"

Frandin began to consider whether Rean's claims of not having an owner were true or not. However, he was still in a precarious situation, so he put those thoughts aside for the moment.

"It makes no sense hiding it since it's obvious to anyone who sees it. Besides, you would find out about it as long as you asked anyone with common sense. This is a mark only awakened by those of pure bloodline from our Zasfin Race. It connects us with others of the same bloodline, even those who don't have this mark. Everyone knows that we can use it to find each other as long as we aren't too far away."

Sure enough, it was that mark.

"Zasfin Race, huh?"

It was the first time Rean had heard that name. However, just as he was about to ask a few more things, he felt the presence of more Spiritual Senses hitting his Spiritual Sense Bending Skill. Two of them were Core and Soul Fusion Realm level. As for the last one...

'Nascent Soul Realm. His powerful Spiritual Sense will be enough to pass through my bending skill if he gets close enough. At that moment, he will notice that I'm just at the Peak of the Core Formation Realm.'

Rean then smiled at Laime.

"It seems like we've got some company. However, I still have many things to ask, so I'll take my leave here. Oh, I'll bring my friend Frandin with me since he seems to be very knowledgeable about this region. See ya."

At that moment, a voice echoed in everyone's minds.

"Hmph! Do you think you can leave this place?"

Frandin's eyes immediately lit up.

"Father!"

However...

"Of course! Look!"

Out of nowhere, Rean hit the back of Frandin's head, knocking the guy out straight away. Soon after, Rean brought him into the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm together with Kentucky. Naturally, all the others could see was how Rean, Kentucky, and Frandin disappeared in mid-air, much to their shock.

Devou, the City Lord, immediately spread his Spiritual Sense but couldn't find as much as a single hair of their existence. Not only that, but Frandin's connection with everyone's souls was also cut, just like that.

"Impossible!"

Devou felt like he had seen a ghost. He knew very well that his race's bloodline mark connection could reach several tens of kilometers of distance. It might be possible even from a hundred kilometers, depending on the bloodline's purity. As long as Frandin was inside that range, he would be able to feel it, especially since he had the same mark. However, Frandin's connection was cut in less than a second. That was the same as saying that Frandin moved all that distance in less than a second.

"Did they perhaps teleport away?"

"That must be the case. I refuse to believe someone can move this fast."

"What do we do now?"

"What else? Send people out to find him! I want my son back!"

"Yes, Lord Devou!"

Devou wasn't completely wrong when he said that Rean and Frandin had teleported away. However, Rean didn't need to use a save point this time. First of all, with the system frozen, he wouldn't be able to use Destiny Points to place a save point anyway.

However, there was more than one way to teleport to another place with the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm's help. Rean and Roan could exit anywhere near their bodies as long as their Soul Connection wasn't too far from each other. At the moment, their Soul Connection Range was at level three, which gave them a range of 3000 kilometers. That being said, after entering the Dimensional Realm with Frandin, Rean was able to exit it, appearing close to Roan.

Qia and Agis were obviously shocked by that. How did he come back without them noticing? Malaka noticed their confusion. However, they would figure this out sooner or later now that they know about the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, so she didn't waste time and explained it. Only then did they understand how useful the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm could really be.

Roan ignored that as he told everyone.

"Let's go inside the Dimensional Realm. Rean got someone who we can use to obtain some information."

Agis, Qia, and the others nodded. They then felt the same suction power as they let it take them away. In the next moment, they were back in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm.

There, Sister Orb stayed by Frandin's side, waiting for him to wake up.

[Hurry up, Rean. I want to know more about this place.]

"Alright, alright..."

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery.'

Rean then healed the bruise on the back of Frandin's head before waking him up. Sure enough, Frandin opened his eyes straight away.

"This..."

Obviously, he was surprised to see so many humans at once. Of course, Rean put him inside the same jail as he put others in the past, so Frandin couldn't see anything outside. There was also no Spiritual Energy inside there since Sister Orb controlled it. Finally, Rean made sure to change everyone's appearance to be completely different from their real ones.

"Now, then. Let's continue our conversation."

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Chapter 553: What do you think?

Frandin couldn't help but ask.

"Who sent you? Where are your owners?"

Except for Roan, the others became puzzled.

"Owners? What does he mean by that?"

Rean then explained.

"It seems that in this world, all humans are slaves. Every single one of them has owners. Well, I can't really say if it's something that happens in the entire world or just limited to this region. However, our friend Frandin here doesn't seem to believe that we don't have any owners."

Rean didn't conceal his voice, so Frandin was shocked by what he heard. After all, Rean's group talked as if they never had owners before.

"What's happening here? Do you really not have owners? How's that possible? How did you even survive until now?"

Agis narrowed his eyes as he said.

"This guy's quite dumb. He couldn't even figure things out after what we said."

Of course, when Rean mentioned 'this world' to Frandin, it should have become pretty clear that they weren't from the same world.

"What do you mean? Are you saying you aren't from the same world as me? Do you expect me to believe that? First of all, are there even other worlds?"

Agis, Qia, Malaka, and Calina could understand Frandin's doubts. If they hadn't seen everything with their own eyes, they would find it hard to believe as well.

Rean didn't seem to care, though.

"Whether you believe us or not is not our problem. All you need to do is answer our questions."

Frandin then took a deep breath before nodding.

"Alright."

Safety was Frandin's first priority, so he didn't even try to refuse it.

Roan nodded in satisfaction after that.

"You are not as dumb as I thought. Alright. First, tell me more about your race. What are you?"

Frandin didn't expect that to be the first question.

"Well, as I mentioned to that old man there before, I'm part of the Zasfin Race. Our race has a strong mental fortitude... or Soul if you know what it is. Those with bloodlines pure enough can even

communicate and feel others of the same level as long as they awaken their Soul Marks. We are inherently well suited to learn new techniques and skills. This is all thanks to our supreme bloodline advantage."

Rean nodded.

"A race strong at Souls, huh? The Lakures' strong point was obviously their Spiritual Energy control due to their specialty over skin meridians. Oh, right! What do you think our human race's strong point is?"

Frandin looked at Rean with a puzzled expression, responding.

"The humans' strong point? Do trash like humans even have a strong point?"

Everyone's mouth twitched in response. This guy was obviously around the same age as them, around his twenties. However, his cultivation was far below their own. Just how does he think he's superior to them?

Rean could tell what the others were thinking, so he explained.

"Don't blame him for his views. We are stronger than him even though we're around the same age, but he grew up seeing the humans as nothing more than slaves. Obviously, he thinks that humans are just there to serve his Zasfin Race. Don't forget that we came from a world where humans dominated, but this is no longer the case."

Frandin looked at them with his eyes open wide! Around twenty? They all looked to be far above their forties or fifties. Is that how humans from their world were supposed to look in their twenties?

Rean understood what Frandin was thinking, so he simply explained.

"Oh, don't misunderstand. This is just my ability to change everyone's appearance. We should revert to our younger versions in a few hours or so."

"I see... I heard about techniques that could change one's body. No wonder, no wonder..."

However, it was then that he noticed a problem.

"Wait! If you're only in your twenties, then what level is your cultivation at the moment?"

Rean pointed at Malaka and Agis before responding.

"They are our weakest members, who are at the Middle Stage Core Formation Realm. The rest of us are at the Peak of the Core Formation Realm."

"Impossible! No one should be able to reach this level at such an earlier age. Unless..."

"Are you part of the Celestial Lands?"

Rean and the others looked at each other, puzzled. Soon, Rean asked.

"Celestial Lands? What's that?"

"You don't know?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders.

"We came from another world, remember? There, the Spiritual Energy was more than twice as dense as it is in this world. Not to mention that all of us had access to Spirit Stones for cultivation. Anyway, that only means we know nothing about this world of yours. If you don't believe us, you can use your Spiritual Sense to check. You should have enough Spiritual Energy in your Dantian to do this much. I'll leave my cultivation open for you to see."

Sure enough, as long as a higher-level cultivator wished to do so, they could let weaker ones feel their strength. That's what Rean did as Frandin checked with his Spiritual Sense. Unsurprisingly, Frandin

confirmed that Rean wasn't kidding. He was really in the Peak of the Core Formation Realm. But that wasn't all. Although Frandin couldn't see Rean's actual appearance, his Spiritual Sense allowed him to at least tell Rean's real age. Now he was absolutely sure that Rean was really in his twenties.

"How could this be... Did you really come from another world? A world where Spiritual Energy and Spirit Stones are available for use?"

Rean and the others nodded.

"That's what we have been saying from the start. We don't have owners, nor did we ever have one. First of all, slavery was almost nonexistent back there."

Well, at least Rean didn't find much information about slavery in the capital's records. Nonetheless, there were a few mentions of it in one country or another, but they were very rare in general.

Finally, Frandin decided to ask.

"Is there a way to go to your world?"

In an instant, everyone's expressions turned ugly.

"Do you think we would stay in a world with such a poor cultivation environment if we could go back?"

Frandin had to admit that it was true. Well, as long as what Rean's group was saying was true as well.

However, it was at this moment that he had a bad feeling.

"Wait! Why are you even telling me all of this?"

Roan coldly smiled after hearing that question.

"What do you think?"

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Chapter 554: Decadence Region

Roan never had the intention of letting the guy go. First of all, it was pretty obvious what he thought about humans.

"Now, then. Let's hear a little bit more about the country and the rest. Have you ever gone to other Empires to see if humans are treated the same way there?"

Frandin couldn't help but ask.

"Why should I talk if you don't intend to leave me alive anyway?"

Roan then lifted a finger as Dark Element gathered there. He only needed to send a little bit of it into Frandin's body for the guy to start screaming in pain. With his cultivation mostly sealed, he couldn't protect his body against it.

Malaka and Calina were more or less used to Roan's methods. However, Qia still looked away when she heard the guy begging for mercy. As for Agis, he narrowed his eyes. He wasn't a soft-hearted person, but even he didn't know if he could torture someone to that extent.

"Stop! I'll tell you, I'll tell you!"

Rean smiled and took back his Dark Element.

"That's what I want to hear."

Frandin looked at Roan with fear in his eyes. He never felt such pain before. He was a young master in Danve City. However, his father made sure to give him rigorous training, so he wasn't a weakling when it came to pain. However, Roan's methods were definitely beyond his tolerance.

"I-I don't know much about the things that happen outside of our Danve City's territory, so I'll only be able to give you the basics. That's because our world is mostly covered in ice all year round, so travel and information sharing are very hard in this environment."

Roan nodded, not minding it too much.

"So, as I mentioned before, we are in the Palif Empire. This country is called Tasman, which is located on the west side halfway to the border. The country is managed by the Kurian Family. As you can imagine, they are part of our Zasfin Race with very pure bloodlines. They report directly to the Palif Empire's Capital."

"I went to the Country's Capital once five years ago. It's located slightly north of the country's center. You better be careful there since they're very harsh to humans. Your race's presence there would be considered the same as tarnishing the Capital's soil, so any human is rarely allowed inside there unless someone with power does so."

Rean then asked something else.

"What's this situation with humans? For some reason, it seems like your Zasfin Race hates us quite a lot. It's not just a problem of strength, or so I think."

Frandin nodded as he let out a bit of cold sweat while Roan kept his eyes on him.

"This is just something I heard about. I have no way to prove it, though. Anyway, it's stated that far back in the past, both races lived together. However, the human race betrayed us and tried to take the world for itself, forcing us into slavery. They ambushed our leaders and put us in dire straights."

"However, they greatly underestimated our Zasfin Race's Soul connection power. By using our abilities to our favor, we were able to slowly revert the situation until, finally, the human race lost the war. Even though we were at a disadvantage, our bloodline superiority still prevailed. From then on, the Zasfin Race imposed the same rules on the humans who wanted to make us their slaves. Of course, this is just what the legend said. Even my father doesn't know how many thousands of years in the past it had happened or if it happened at all. All we know is that humans must never be left to run amok ever again."

Rean and the others fell into silence. Surprisingly, none of them found it difficult to believe that legend. After all, they were all humans, and they knew very well how greedy humans can become. Back in Sunkan Planet, slavery was quite a rare sight. Very few countries in the Sasamil Empire used it. Nevertheless, humans were able to do it with other humans, let alone others.

Roan then mentioned.

"Of course, this is only one side of the story. Frandin, as far as I can see, your Zasfin Race doesn't look very amicable either. I doubt that you would act all compassionate if humans and Zasfins didn't have this status between them."

Frandin nodded, not daring to deny Roan's words.

"As I said, it was just what the legend said. We simply don't even waste our time thinking whether it was true or not. Our society is already used to use humans as their workers, pets, dummies, etc. It might make you all angry, but I doubt it will ever change. At the very least, it definitely won't change any time soon."

Everyone nodded. Culture couldn't be changed in a day or two. Rean himself had human history to back his beliefs. Just how long did humans of Earth use slavery on their own people? In a certain way, slavery was only over because Earth's people marched into the modern era extremely fast. Otherwise, chances were that it would be happening even to this day. Let alone a medieval world like this one where every inch of land was harsh on its people.

Malaka then asked Frandin.

"Could it be that all the Zasfin Race think that way? Is there really no safe place for humans to live in this world?"

Frandin shook his head as he replied.

"There is one place."

"What is it?"

Frandin continued.

"My father told me once that there's this one country located at the borders of the Palif, Gorea, and Usuk Empires. It's also known as the Decadence Region. It's a very small region, like a single star in the skies at night. However, he told me that this is a country where humans can roam free... errr... No, not exactly free..."

Rean's group had puzzled expressions on their face. With that, Rean asked.

"What do you mean?"

Frandin narrowed his eyes and continued.

"It would be more correct to say that they're prisoners. There are no laws in that place, so humans can show their true horrible selves there. This is a world where the strong rule. However, the humans brought this rule a step further in that place. Anyone there can literally die for the smallest of issues... or so my father said and a few of my clan elders. It's something about leaving that place intact as an example so that the Zasfin Race will never become so wretched like that."

Agis pondered for a bit about those words.

"In other words, the humans in that place can never leave that country. But as long as you're strong enough, you can live there however you like."

Frandin nodded.

"That's how I heard it was. From the looks of it, humans are sent to that country every time their numbers go down because of the killing. Also, the borders are tightly guarded by all three countries. Once you enter, you can't leave anymore."

Roan narrowed his eyes.

"Are you telling us we should spend our lives imprisoned there?"

Frandin let out cold sweat once more when he heard Roan's voice.

"I-It's just that with your cultivation, I thought you would be one of the rulers there. A-After all, the rest of the world will never allow your presence."

Everyone fell into deep thought at that moment. Would it be a good thing to go to such a place?

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Chapter 555: Celestial Lands

"What about we use Rean's appearance-changing skill to enter the cities? The rest of us can pretend to be slaves while using fake Binding Collars. From what he told us, a few humans are allowed to move around as long as they have their owners' permission and keep their Collars, right?"

Agis immediately shook his head as he replied.

"You're forgetting the main issue here, our cultivation. In the Zasfin Race's eyes, humans shouldn't even have any cultivation to start with since they're too weak."

However, Frandin shook his head.

"That's not true. Most humans are very weak in our world. However, a few Owners like to let their humans cultivate so they can be used as free guards. They simply change their collars for more powerful ones to keep these humans in control."

Qia couldn't help but ask Rean.

"Can't you simply change all our appearances to look like these Zasfin Race people? In that case, we wouldn't need to pretend to be slaves either."

Rean immediately shook his head.

"I can change how our human body looks, but I can't create the traits of the Zasfin Race. For example, I wouldn't be able to emulate their bloodline's Soul Power, nor can I make those shards appear over our skin. Besides, my appearance-changing skill is something that needs a constant influx of Light Element. If some of you separate from me for whatever reason, your appearance will return to normal a few hours later."

Roan agreed with Rean.

"Indeed. It's too impractical. In fact, both solutions are. The problem is what Agis mentioned, our cultivation. Sure, there are humans who can cultivate if their 'owners' allow it. However, do you think any of them would be at our level? If anyone at the Core Formation Realm or above checks us, they'll definitely be shocked and start making inquiries. After all, this trash here is supposed to be someone of talent, but he's just a puny Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator even though he's around our age."

[You sure know how to roast this guy...]

Or so Sister Orb thought.

Frandin couldn't help but feel some anger when he heard that. He never thought a day would come where humans called him trash. The worst part was that he couldn't refute those words. Be it because he was afraid of Roan or because of the gap in cultivation. He could really only be considered trash in front of these people. Little did he know that Rean's group was a special case. Most people on Sunkan Planet wouldn't even be at his stage at the same age. Jury and Alanda, from the Varen Tribe, were very good examples of it.

"Does that mean our only solution is to go to that Decadence Region where humans are discarded?"

Rean pondered for a bit before shaking his head.

"Not necessarily."

Soon after, he looked at Frandin.

"You said something about the 'Celestial Lands,' right? It seemed like it wouldn't have been a surprise if we were at our current level if we lived there. What do you know about this Celestial Land?"

Frandin's eyes couldn't help but twinkle as he thought about that.

"Celestial Lands are called that way because of the advantageous point where they're situated. It's said that the amount of Spiritual Energy in the air around those places is several times higher than anywhere else. Those are places where one can cultivate twice as fast with half the effort. As you can imagine, every single young Zasfin wishes to be part of one of the Celestial Lands."

Roan then looked at Rean and asked.

"Why would you want to go there? That place should be even harsher for humans than anywhere else."

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he said.

"I'm just eliminating all the options. Frandin, are the Celestial Lands the same as the capital? Would it be a bad thing for humans to be there?"

Frandin pondered for a bit before saying.

"I'm not too certain about it since it's too far from my scope. However, I'm pretty certain that humans are still being used there as free labor. After all, only those of the purest bloodline or talent can enter. I don't think such high and mighty members of our Zasfin Race would ever do their own shores. As I mentioned before, humans are rare but still exist in the capital as well. It's just that they are all owned by powerful ZASFINS who would never put their hands on manual labor. The Celestial Lands 'might' be under the same case."

Calina then asked.

"How do you enter a Celestial Land?"

"How else? They hold several tests every year. As long as you pass, you can join them. Of course, speaking about it and doing so are two completely different matters. I have tried before, but I wasn't even in the middle by the end of it. Let alone close to the acceptance mark."

Malaka still shook her head in the end.

"That won't do. Even if we are taken in as laborers, they would still question us about our level. Besides, I don't think they would let us cultivate as we wish to start with. They might even be afraid that we're too strong for humans, so they might kill us or throw everyone into the Decadence Region."

Rean had to admit that she was right. However, it didn't seem like it was a good idea to go to the Decadence Region. One doesn't need to be a genius to understand that that place was definitely under constant surveillance. After all, what if a human became strong enough to leave that place and wreak havoc outside?

Qia added.

"There's one thing you're forgetting about that Decadence Region. The Empires are definitely looking at all the humans there without breaks. There's bound to be a limit to what cultivation level a human can reach in that place. If it goes above the limit, the Zasfin Race will eliminate that guy without the other humans having to do anything."

In the end, humans were just prisoners there. There wasn't much to gain in such a place.

"This is becoming even more complicated. However, there's one thing I want to know. Frandin, are you sure that humans are really being treated like that everywhere else? I refuse to believe that you don't have some rebels or things like that. Perhaps... no, most likely there are even some Zasfins who don't like how humans are treated."

Frandin scratched his head as he muttered in response...

"Well... I heard stories..."

Death... and me

Chapter 556: I Have Many Uses For You

"What kind of stories?"

Frandin continued.

"There's one Empire located on the other side of the world called Tuvoro. What I'm going to say might be true but might not be either. Elder Frun, one of my clan's elders, told me before about something he heard in his trip to the Capital."

"He talked about it as if it was a joke. To be honest, I also laughed a lot while listening since I believe it's just some stupid story or something like that. Anyway, each Empire usually has a few Celestial Lands. Our Palif has three of them, for example. Tuvoro, as another Empire, also has its own Celestial Lands. From what Elder Frun heard, one of these Celestial Lands accepts both humans and Zasfins."

Rean's group couldn't help but feel confused.

"Accept both of them? Do you mean not as slaves, but as real members?"

Frandin shook his head as he replied.

"I don't know. That's why I told you it seems like a joke. I doubt such a thing is possible. Then again, I've never left our Tasman Country, let alone our Empire. Perhaps things are not just black and white like they are here."

Malaka then noticed one point.

"If there are more Empires elsewhere, I guess it's safe to say that the Decadence Region isn't the only place where humans are sent to."

Frandin nodded.

"Indeed. There are a few other places where humans are sent to. After all, our world is just too big. It would be impractical to move every human to a single location. I only know where the Decadence Region is located, though. I've never cared about the other regions. You might find more about it in bigger cities."

Roan then went back to the main topic.

"Forget about these human dumpster regions. I want to know more about this Celestial Land you've talked about. You should have heard at least its name, right?"

Frandin nodded.

"It's called the Unity Celestial Land."

"Well, that would be a fitting name if they really allowed both races to be part of it. However, how come the Zasfin Race hasn't tried to stop them?"

"As I said, this is just a story Elder Frun heard in the Capital. I can't even tell you if this place even exists or not. Let alone tell you why it operates like this."

"That's true..."

It was a blind shot, but it didn't seem like Rean's group had a better choice to start with. Naturally, they could only bet their coins in this Tuvaro Empire's Celestial Land even though it is most likely a farce. That being said, Roan moved on to the next question.

"Which would be the easiest way to reach Tuvoro?"

Frandin pondered for a bit before saying.

"The easiest way is to take a flying demon beast there. I'm not sure how far it is, though. Usually, people would go to the Capital when they need to do such long-distance travels."

Malaka found it strange.

"Don't you have Teleport Formations?"

Rean and Qia immediately laughed.

"Hahaha! Forget it, Malaka. Even back on our planet, the best Teleport Formations couldn't send you more than a thousand or so kilometers away. People had to take many teleport formations one after another if they wanted to travel a long distance in a short time. Not to mention that only those capable of paying the necessary Spirit Stones would be able to do so."

"Rean's right. Besides, even if their Teleport Formations are at the same level as ours, we would still need to teleport from one city to another. It's too dangerous to travel like this due to our cultivation."

Frandin was shocked to hear that.

"Your teleport formations could go up to a thousand kilometers?!"

Rean nodded.

"However, those are very expensive and hard to make."

Frandin took a deep breath as he said.

"Even though that's the case, the best teleport formations we have are in the Capital, but they can only send you a few hundred kilometers away. Not to mention that only the high echelon is allowed to use it. I wish I could go to this world of yours."

Rean was not surprised by that. He could more or less see the difference in the level of formations between this planet and their old one. Of course, he hadn't seen the other cities and Empires' Formations, so the situation might not really be as Frandin had mentioned.

Roan narrowed his eyes before he asked.

"Would it be possible to use teleport formations to go to Tuvoro? I mean, are there enough links to make it possible?"

Frandin pondered for a bit before he shook his head.

"I don't think so. As I said, only the best teleport formations can send you up to a few hundred kilometers away. However, Tuvoro is much, much farther away than that. There's no way that any Empire would make so many of these super expensive formations to link each Empire up. Besides, it would be quite unsafe for many other reasons."

Roan sighed as he nodded. He already expected that much.

"Too bad, then."

Roan's plan was to keep everyone inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm and have one Rean walk outside with Frandin. He could use Frandin and his own Spiritual Sense bending skill to go near and use the teleport formations. Although many risks were involved, they would also avoid other dangers when traveling by foot.

Rean's group then asked many more questions about this world to Frandin. Finally, it reached a point where they had nothing else to ask.

"Well, I guess this is everything."

Frandin felt a chill on his back as he looked at Roan.

"What are you going to do?"

Pah!

Roan slapped the back of Frandin's head before saying.

"What, do you think I'm going to kill you? Don't be ridiculous! You have a pure bloodline. I have many, many uses for you."

Rean shrugged his shoulders, already knowing that it would happen.

"Roan just wants to be friends with you, Frandin. Don't mind him too much."

Roan's mouth twitched after hearing that.

"Friends, your ass! Stop your bullshit, and let's head out."

Rean laughed before leaving the jail with everyone else.

Death... and me

Chapter 557: Romance Bullshit

Agis then asked outside.

"What do you want to use Frandin for? Wouldn't it be easier to simply get rid of him already?"

Rean shook his head as he replied.

"No. We can use Frandin to enter a few cities if we need Spirit Stones, food, and other things."

"Wouldn't he use that chance to tell about us and escape?"

Roan snorted after hearing that.

"He can only dream about it. There are many ways to prevent that from happening. The easiest method is to use one of my poison pills to bind him. Unless he wants to die, he will have to come back to us. Anyway, I'm not worried about him saying anything he shouldn't at all."

Calina sighed before asking.

"In that case, how should we proceed?"

Rean and Roan then looked at everyone.

"That depends on you guys. Truth be told, you're in this situation because of us. If you want to go out and move by yourselves, we won't stop you. However, as I mentioned to Agis, we won't be able to save you either if you aren't close to us. Whatever your decision may be, we will respect it."

Malaka immediately hugged Rean before saying.

"I've known you two longer than anyone else. I'm sure that you would never do such a thing on purpose. Even the ice block isn't that cold. I'll stay with you."

Rean smiled as he patted Malaka's head. As for Roan, he could not help but think...

'Was that a compliment or an insult...?'

He didn't know.

Calina and Qia also decided to stick around. Qia now knew that Calina was part of the Sasamil Imperial Family, so she was a bit more attached to her.

Agis frowned after hearing that. The problem was that he really didn't have many choices to start with. Of course, he did blame Rean and Roan for what happened. That didn't change. However, it was also true that he was supposed to be dead right now if Rean hadn't brought him along. Between dying with his world and escaping, he would obviously opt for the latter.

"Fine! I'll stay around as long as it's beneficial for me."

Rean and Roan nodded in response. After that, Roan told them his plan.

"We could have Rean fly with Kentucky while keeping his Light and Spiritual Sense bending skill active. That way, although we don't know how long it would take, our travel wouldn't be too dangerous. However, I don't think this is the best method. Whatever happens, we will have better chances if we are stronger. That being said, instead of avoiding dangers like this, we should travel by foot."

Rean agreed with Roan.

"That way, we could learn more about this world during our travel. What kind of Demon Beasts are there? What's the environment? How hard is it to cultivate? And so on."

Everyone nodded after hearing. They didn't want to be locked inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm forever, either.

Qia then offered.

"Let's form two different groups and travel in two different directions. From what you told me, the soul connection between you two can be kept as far as 3000 kilometers, right? A smaller group will be easier

to move and operate. If anything goes wrong, we can have Rean or Roan bring the others into the Dimensional Realm. After that, we just need to use the other twin as an exit location."

Roan had to admit that this was a good idea.

"Very well. It will also help in our training if we have a smaller number of people when fighting. Alright, let's form two groups."

Malaka immediately raised her hand.

"I go with Rean!"

Pah!

Unfortunately, Roan immediately slapped the back of her head when he heard that. Soon after, Roan pushed the happy-go-lucky girl to his side.

"You want to go with him so that you can slack in your training? Keep dreaming! You will come with me whether you like it or not. We're now in a completely different environment, so expect your training to be several times harder from now on."

"Nooooo!"

Rean couldn't help but put his palms together as he prayed for Malaka's Soul.

"May we meet again in the next life."

"I'm not dead yet!"

Roan ignored those two and looked at Agis. To be honest, Roan was really impressed with Agis's development since he hadn't helped him with his training at all. Sure, Agis was a Red Color talent, but

just talent without effort wouldn't bring him anywhere. His Middle Stage of the Core Formation Realm cultivation was definite proof of his hard work. It seemed like the day he was saved by Rean and Roan deeply affected his disposition.

"Agis, it would be better if you stayed with Rean. I'll give you a training schedule for you to follow. Also, take it."

Roan then threw a full copy of the Death Style Manual. Agis narrowed his eyes, though.

"I already have my Master's training orders, and he passed me his skills as well."

Roan nodded.

"I know. However, this place is completely different from our previous world. There's a need to review everything. Don't worry. If you don't like what I came up with, you can simply ignore it and pretend you didn't see it at all. Of course, I will use your help to create it since you know yourself better than anyone else. Just make sure you take a look at my Death Style Manual. It should be of great help to you."

Agis wasn't really thrilled to receive more help from them. However, he wasn't an idiot either. As long as it was beneficial, he wouldn't refuse it. That being said, he simply nodded and began to read the Manual. As for the training schedule, the two of them could discuss it later.

With that, there was only Calina and Qia remaining. Well, it was very obvious what each of them wanted. Calina definitely preferred to stay with Roan while Qia wanted to be close to Rean, however...

"We don't have time to play the romance bullshit. Qia will come with Malaka and me. As for Calina, you will follow Rean."

Sure enough, Roan was merciless.

Death... and me

Chapter 558: This World Isn't Too Bad!

Of course, their group was being searched by the Zasfins of Danve City, so they didn't start their journey in this place. Instead, Rean asked Frandin about the Tuvoro Empire's general direction before going out

with Kentucky and taking flight. He used his Light and Spiritual Sense bending skill, making sure to leave this place.

Sure enough, Rean had done the right thing. Devol had mobilized the entire city's forces to look for Rean. At some point, some of their cultivators had passed by where their group was staying before. Unfortunately for them, they were already long gone.

Rean flew with Kentucky for two days straight while the others stayed in the Dimensional Realm, training. Eventually, Rean and Kentucky came down one again.

Chick...

Rean smiled as he patted Kentucky.

"You've done a lot. Go back and rest a little."

Kentucky then disappeared inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Following that, Roan and the others came out. That also included an unconscious Frandin, who didn't know he was in another dimension, to begin with.

"This should be more than far enough. From the information we got from Frandin, Lumeria City should be around two thousand kilometers southeast from here, right?"

Rean nodded.

"This planet's condition is great when you want to feel Life Energy. After all, the only places with a lot of life are the cities. I can tell that there's a bit of life energy coming from that direction, just like I did with Danve City. It might house a city there."

Roan nodded as he began to slap Frandin's face.

"Ah!"

The guy quickly woke up before noticing where he was.

"This... Am I free?"

"Free, your ass! Here, swallow this."

Frandin looked at Roan's cold face and didn't dare to refuse. Anything was better than feeling Dark Element running through his body again.

"Wh-What is this?"

Roan faintly smiled before saying.

"That's a poison pill I've concocted myself. If you don't take the antidote in the next 12 hours, you'll die. Now, then. We are close to Lumeria City. I want you to go with Rean and pretend to be his owner. We don't have any Spirit Stones and other provisions at the moment, so we need to buy them. You are about to perform your first job as a slave. Congratulations!"

Frandin didn't like to hear that. However, he at least understood that he wouldn't be killed anytime soon as long as he followed the orders. Of course, he also thought about his chances.

'Should I try to free myself and get this guy captured? I might be able to use him as a hostage to get the antidote.'

However, he quickly put those ideas at the back of his mind in less than an instant. First of all, would they succeed in capturing Rean? He was at the peak of the Core Formation Realm. There would be a good chance that he could run away. Not to mention his ability to hide from Spiritual Senses. Even if everything went alright and he got to capture Rean, they were all humans. Would the 'degenerated' humans care about Rean if he was caught? Chances are that they would leave him behind and flee on their own. If that happened, he would be doomed since there was no guarantee he could find another way to heal his poison.

'I must first find a way to heal the poison in my body.'

Roan looked at Frandin and snorted in his mind. How could he not know what Frandin was thinking? That's why he was so confident in leaving Rean alone with him. Even if Frandin could really escape while ignoring his poison, there was no way Rean would be in danger with his ability to enter the Dimensional Realm.

"Alright, you two can go to Lumeria City now. It's just two thousand or so kilometers away."

Frandin was taken aback.

"Two thousand kilometers?! Are we going there by foot?!"

Rean looked at him, puzzled.

"Obviously. Why do you ask?"

It was then that Rean noticed a problem.

"Oh, right! You're just an Initial Stage Foundation Establishment Zashin. This planet's cold can even pass through one's Spiritual Energy barrier if it isn't strong enough. Such a long journey would be quite harsh for you. Sigh... why do you have to be this weak?"

Frandin's mouth twitched as he thought.

'I'm not weak. You guys are just freaks!'

Rean then spread his Spiritual Energy and Light Element to cover Frandin.

'Life Style, First Form, Enhancement.'

Immediately, Frandin felt his body become much stronger and warmer. Even the outside cold became a joke in front of him now.

"This..."

Rean ignored him as he dashed forward.

"Ah! Wait for me!"

Frandin quickly followed.

Agis narrowed his eyes as he saw Rean and Frandin disappearing in the distance.

"Are we just going to wait here?"

Roan snorted in response.

Roar!

"Hehe! Seems like they've already noticed our presence."

Agis, Calina, Qia, and Malaka were taken aback. They could feel the power behind that roar just now. Immediately, they got ready for battle.

"What is this place?"

Roan then explained.

"There's one more good thing about this planet. Because the environment is so harsh, the demon beasts who can live here are stronger. They overcame the lack of Spiritual Energy with their struggle for survival. You better be ready. I asked Rean to leave us right in the Core of Lumeria City's Demon Beast Region. It's going to be fun."

Agis took a deep breath, but he smiled in the end.

"That's a lot more like it."

He quickly pulled Calina to his side before dashing away. Those two were not part of Roan's group. Although Rean wasn't there, they could still fight with only two.

Roan saw that and didn't mind. Staying together would make things easier, which wasn't good if they wanted real battle experience. They simply had to gather at this place later once again. If someone died in this process, then so be it.

Of course, Rean and Frandin were no exception. Although they were going to the city, they would need to do that while keeping themselves alive on the way. Sure enough, Roan never wasted training opportunities.

However, Rean quickly found out that Calina and Agis were following him.

"Hm? Shouldn't you be going somewhere else to fight the demon beasts?"

Calina nodded.

"We will. However, the two of us are still part of your team. We will follow you until we reach the border of the Demon Beast Region before returning."

Frandin sighed in relief. He also felt the power of that roar earlier and didn't know if just Rean would be enough to guarantee his life.

Rean didn't seem to mind. This might be an excellent opportunity to try their team play.

Frandin tried to keep his own aura as restrained as possible. However, Rean's group had other plans. Without hesitation, Agis, Rean, and Calina released their cultivation, letting their own auras spread everywhere.

"Ah! Why would you do that?!"

"Why else? To attract a few demon beasts, of course. We need to train. You should take this opportunity to do the same."

Frandin felt like crying. Can't they see that his strength was completely different?

Roar!

Sure enough, Rean's group looked like a bright light in the middle of the night. It quickly caught the attention of the surrounding demon beasts of this ice world.

"Here they come!"

Boom!

Suddenly, the ground below their group caved in as a giant mouth tried to swallow them whole. Frandin's complexion went pale as soon as he saw that. He simply had no time to dodge anymore.

Vup!

However, Rean grabbed his shoulders before tossing him out of the Demon Beast's mouth. He also used the counterforce to get out of the way as well.

Calina and Agis weren't any slower either, immediately leaving the range of the attack. Finally, Frandin called out.

"It's a Stage Four Trifon Ice Centipede!"

Rean couldn't help but find this one similar to Elder Reliance's demon centipede. Of course, this one was several times smaller due to its cultivation.

Rean smiled as he spread his Light Element to envelope Calina and Agis.

'Life Style, First Form, Enhancement.'

Calina and Agis's power immediately increased as well, as they attack the centipede from all sides. Agis was already informed of Rean's ability. Still, he couldn't help but feel surprised with how much his own power had increased. However, he quickly put those thoughts behind his head and concentrated on fighting.

'Life Fire, White Stellar Explosion!'

White flames came out of Rean's body and his Black Star Sword.

'Extreme Heat Slash!'

'Myriad Glacial Blades!'

Agis and Calina were no slower as they attacked from two other directions as well.

However, it was still a Stage Four Demon Beast, which was equivalent to a Core and Soul Fusion Realm cultivator. Besides, its carapace's defense was much higher.

Boom, boom, boom!

The attacks landed on the centipede, leaving only a few small cuts behind. The only injury the centipede really felt pain from was Rean's White Fire Explosion.

Shhzzzzzz!

Immediately, the centipede's eyes focused on Rean as it ignored Calina and Agis. It was giving priority to the most dangerous target as expected.

Rean narrowed his eyes when he saw that.

'So it's true. The demon beasts of this planet were able to grow stronger due to the environment, even though there's a lack of Spiritual Energy.'

The White Stellar Explosion should have seriously injured an ordinary Stage Four Demon beast. After all, Rean could fight at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm with his actual cultivation.

However, Rean smiled after seeing that as he thought.

'This world isn't too bad, after all.'

Death... and me

Chapter 559: Can You Be More Shameless?

Agis was two stages below Calina and Rean in cultivation, so his attacks were the least destructive. Obviously, as someone extremely prideful, that annoyed him very much. However, what bugged him more than anything else was Roan's Death Style manual.

'How can this shit work so well? Even my master's techniques can't use the meridian pathways to such high efficiency. Even though I know that the twins are reincarnations, they came from a place where cultivation didn't exist. Roan said that all of this was due to his own comprehension, but could that be true? Can his understanding make up for hundreds of years spent on the skills taught to me?'

He couldn't be blamed for thinking like that. Agis was not told that Roan was Death, someone who had lived for much, much longer than his now 'dead' Master. Naturally, he found it hard to believe.

However, it was true that the Death Style worked way too well. Agis couldn't fight at Calina and Rean's level. Still, with the Enhancement Skill and Death Style manual, he could definitely unleash power at the peak of the Core Formation Realm.

On Rean's side, he refrained from using Dark Element except for his Sword's. Roan's training schedule always included self-reliance, so Rean was to follow a training schedule where Roan's existence couldn't be put into account. Of course, if things really went south, Rean would use it.

Last but not least, Calina performed just as always. With her Peak Core Formation Realm cultivation, she could battle at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm like Rean. It's just that she wasn't as strong as Rean. Not to mention that she was a weaponless cultivator who only relied on her skills.

'This demon beast's cultivation is only at Initial Stage Four. Nevertheless, it can fight Rean, Agis, and me at the same time. It's definitely at a disadvantage, but not to the point of despair.'

Frandin looked at that battle from far away, trying to not arouse the centipede's attention. Unfortunately, the enormous centipede wasn't the only demon beast there.

Crack...

Suddenly, Frandin heard a sound come from behind him. Just as he turned around, he saw a snake demon beast pounce at him.

"Ah!"

Clang!

Frandin raised his weapon at the very last moment, just in time to parry the attack. Frandin couldn't help but feel surprised by that. His reaction was much faster than he expected. Obviously, that was

because the Enhancement Skill was still active in his body. However, he soon noticed that he didn't completely avoid the last attack. On his shoulder, there was a small cut that began to turn purple.

"Poison!"

He quickly dashed away, trying to leave the snake's range. Only when he came out into a brighter spot did he recognize his assailant.

"Blood Freezing Python!"

His face turned dark as he understood what this guy's poison meant.

'I need to remove the poison quickly!'

However, the demon beast didn't give him a chance. It immediately attacked again, trying to land its fang in a vital spot.

Of course, Frandin was aware of the demon beast now, so he was able to fight it. However, instead of attacking to kill, he kept thinking about a way to escape. At this moment, he received a Spiritual Sense Message from Rean.

'Stop wasting time. You should have the strength to kill that thing. Also, you better do it quickly. More demon beasts are watching nearby. They just haven't attacked yet because they're afraid of this Stage Four Centipede. Once they decide to come out, they will definitely aim at our group's weakest link, which means you.'

'Bu-but! I have been poisoned by it. If I move too much, the poison will spread further.'

Rean didn't say he could heal him, though.

'And the poison will spread even further if you keep waiting as well. Kill it fast to show the other weaker demon beasts that you're a dangerous target. Otherwise, you're definitely being buried here.'

Frandin gritted his teeth and nodded. Immediately, his bloodline awakened as the mark on his forehead appeared once more. Frandin then began to assault the Blood Freezing Python with his spear.

'Soul Piercing Thrust!'

At that moment, Rean, Calina, and Agis saw something weird happened. Frandin's spear gathered Wind Element and Spiritual Energy as he thrust it forward. It's just that other than that, Rean's group could see some kind of formless power around it as well. This power was the first thing to hit the Blood Freezing Python before the spear and Wind Element got there.

The Python's movement seemed to become a little slower than usual, which prevented it from moving fast enough to dodge the attack.

Swish!

Unfortunately, the Python still avoided a deadly injury with just a few of its scales being ripped off.

Shhhzzzz!

Rean and the others were very curious about what that power was. They heard from Frandin that the Zafin Race was focused on the soul, but only now did they understand what that meant.

'Was that the Soul Power of their race? I need to test it later.'

Rean then put his focus back on the centipede, who was already covered in injuries. Its movements began to gradually become slower as greenish-blue blood came out of it.

The centipede finally understood that it wouldn't win this battle. With that, it turned around and tried to escape underground once more.

However, Calina faintly smiled when that happened.

"I've been waiting for this."

'Water Prison!'

She had been accumulating Spiritual Energy and Water Element ever since she noticed that the centipede wouldn't last much longer. Calina just needed an opportunity to use the Water Prison when it wasn't paying attention to her anymore. The moment it tried to escape, it put all its attention on what Rean would do to stop it and forgot her and Agis. The result was it falling into Calina's Water Prison straight away.

This Water Prison was a lot bigger than normal. That's why it took this long for Calina to use. After all, this centipede was far larger than a simple human.

"Now!"

Rean and Agis then entirely focused on attacking, aiming for the joints of the constrained centipede.

'Death Style, Second Form, Crescent Moon!'

Usually, the crescent moon would be used for area attacks. However, the centipede was quite big, so Rean used it to cause as much damage as possible. What he didn't expect was that Agis would notice his intention and aimed at the same point as him. Agis didn't use his Fire Element since it would be countered by the Water Prison. Instead, he focused on the Wind Element, which was his second-best one.

'Wind Slicer!'

His sword moved as fast as he could and hit the same point as Rean's Crescent Moon a fraction of a second later, boosting Rean's own attack!

Swich!

With both attacks and Calina's restraint, the centipede's body was cut in half through its carapace's joint.

'As expected of a Red Color Talent, I guess?'

Surprisingly, the centipede didn't die straight away. It used the attack's power to get itself out of the Water Prison and tried to escape with the rest of its body. Unfortunately, it didn't even have half of its strength left in that condition, so Rean, Agis, and Calina were able to keep it around.

SSShhhhhzzzzz!

Eventually, Rean landed a killing blow on its head with the Death Style's Stellar Piercer. It entered through the centipede's eye and destroyed its brain. Naturally, the demon beast's body fell on the ground right after.

"Phew... It seems like we will be in for a lot of fun during our travel to Tuvaro Empire."

Calina and Agis nodded.

"That's what we expected anyway. Roan wouldn't have dropped us in this place if it wasn't useful for us."

Rean then looked at Frandin, who was now trying to survive three demon beasts at the same time. In the end, he failed to give a killing blow to the Python, so weaker demon beasts joined in the attack to try to take him down. The only reason he was still alive was that these demon beasts weren't exactly friends. They also attacked each other, trying to get rid of the competition.

By now, Frandin's body was completely purple and blue. From the looks of it, the poison spread over all his body.

Seeing that, Rean sighed as he moved forward. As for Calina and Agis, they went to the centipede's body to take its demon core from its head.

'Death Style, Third Form, Three Claws of the Dragon!'

Sure enough, demon beasts that Frandin could stay alive against wouldn't be a problem for Rean. In a single attack, he took all three of them down. As for the rest that was still watching, they immediately ran away after seeing Rean's power.

Frandin then fell to the ground as he bitterly smiled.

"Hehe... It's too late now. The poison spread through my entire body and entered the vital organs."

Rean was surprised to see that. Frandin, this twenty-something-year-old grown man, was crying now that he 'knew' he would die.

"It's all your fault!"

Rean, on the other hand, couldn't help but burst out in laughter.

"Hahaha! Indeed, it was my fault. However, I wasn't the main culprit. The main culprit was none other than yourself. You're dying because you're weak. It's as simple as that."

Frandin gritted his teeth but couldn't come up with an excuse. He quickly wiped his tears and said.

"Just end it, will you?"

Rean nodded.

"Sure."

Frandin then closed his eyes, waiting to be killed. However...

'Life Style, Third Form, Purification!'

Rean healed the poison in his body in just a minute. It could have been faster, but Rean had to deal with Roan's poison as well.

"Look! It's a miracle! I've awakened a super ability capable of healing you in the very last second! Isn't that great?!"

Calina's mouth twitched as she thought.

Death... and me

Chapter 560: Lumeria City

Of course, Frandin wasn't an idiot. He immediately understood that Rean had a way to heal him from the very start. It's just that he didn't mention it.

However, just as Frandin was about to complain, Rean stuffed another pill down to his throat. Frandin couldn't do anything since the difference in cultivation between him and Rean was just way too high. Soon, the pill melted and was absorbed by his body.

"Sorry, sorry. To get rid of the Blood Freezing Python, I had to get rid of Roan's poison as well. Naturally, I had to give you a new one. But look on the bright side, the time it'll take for the pill to take effect has now reset. Isn't that great?!"

Frandin's mouth twitched as he inwardly shouted.

'Great, your ass!'

Or so he wanted to say, but he didn't dare to.

"Alright, let's get going. These things are far from the only demon beasts we will find since we're showing our presence on purpose."

Calina and Agis nodded in response. Rean then used his Enhancement Skill on Frandin, and soon enough, they restarted their run.

Rean's group wasn't the only one battling at the moment. Roan's group also encountered a few demon beasts on their own. Not only that but there were more demon beasts on their side during the fight. Of course, Roan's group was the stronger group, so they still managed to take the beasts down despite having received quite a few injuries. In any case, Roan was quite satisfied with the level of demon beasts in this area.

'The training will smoothly proceed if it continues like this. Very good.'

On the way out of the Core of this Demon Beast Region, Rean's group encountered four more demon beasts at the Stage Four level. In one of the cases, they had to run away since the demon beast was a Late Stage Four beast. If Rean used Roan's Dark Element at that incident, he might have been able to hold that down. However, defeating it would be way too hard and dangerous, so they fled away.

Eventually, Rean's group arrived at the Core Region border, where they eventually separated from each other. Agis and Calina knew their way back anyway, so Rean simply left them behind as he proceeded to Lumeria City with Frandin.

Fradin, on the other hand, was trembling already. Every single battle seemed to be a life-and-death situation for him. He wanted to escape several times, but doing so would only guarantee his death to either the poison or other demon beasts. One could imagine how relieved he became once he left that area.

From that point onwards, the cultivation of the demon beasts fell a lot. At Rean's level, even this Planet's Stage Three ones weren't an issue for him anymore. Let alone those below it. Thanks to that, he and Frandin made their way out quite quickly.

Along the way, Rean and Frandin passed by two other Zasfin groups. However, Rean concealed his cultivation with his Spiritual Sense while he used Frandin to pretend to be his owner. One of the groups thought Frandin was an idiot for bringing 'his' humans together.

As for the second one, they noticed that Frandin was a Pure Bloodline Zasfin. Because of that, they decided to attack, hoping that Frandin had something good for them to loot. Unfortunately, they were swiftly dispatched by Rean without mercy.

After an entire day of travel, Rean and Frandin reached the border of the Demon Beast Region. That was also the place where one could find Lumeria City's entrance. This was a city famous for being close to the demon beasts. Zasfin cultivators liked to come here for training as well. It's just that almost no one dared to go to the Core Region. They couldn't be blamed since Zasfins at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm were much rarer than human ones back in Sunkan Planet.

Rean quickly hid his cultivation with his Spiritual Sense bending skills. After that, he put one of those collars that were supposed to be used on humans before heading to the gate with Frandin. Of course, he also changed both his and Frandin's real appearance.

"One Rank One Demon Core or two Rank One Spirit Stones."

Frandin nodded as he took Spirit Stones out of his bag. Rean and Roan had already verified it, but there were only Rank One Spirit Stones there. Those rank of Spirit Stones offered almost no help for Rean's group anymore, so they simply left it with Frandin.

After paying for it, Rean and Frandin finally entered Lumeria City. Rean took the chance to use a Spiritual Sense Message.

'So, Frandin. I need Spirit Stones for cultivation. Do you know a good way to earn them?'

Frandin nodded as he replied.

'I do, but they're only Rank One Spirit Stones. Would that be fine for you?'

Rean shook his head as he said.

'To be worth our time, I need it to be at least Rank Two Spirit Stones.'

Frandin narrowed his eyes as he pondered. Rank Two Spirit Stones were very hard to obtain. This planet was lacking in Spiritual Energy. Naturally, its Spirit Stone Deposits were of lower quality as well. The Rank Two Spirit Stones of this place were as hard to get as Rank Three ones back in Sunkan.

'Hmm... I can think up a few methods. The fastest one would definitely be the Arena. You can bet Spirit Stones and wait for the others to come. If you win, you get everything.'

Rean shook his head as he could not help but say.

'That won't do. You're too weak, so we'll lose everything.'

Frandin's mouth twitched in response. He wasn't weak at all! It's just that Rean and his group were freaks from another world!

They walked through the city for a while when suddenly, Rean saw something that interested him.

'Right! An auction! Frandin, I want you to put these items in the auction.'

Rean then passed five Spiritual Weapons. When Frandin used his Spiritual Sense to check them, he was shocked.

'Earth Middle Level Spiritual Weapons! Five of them at that! These things are worth a fortune!'

Rean smiled, already expecting that. Without a doubt, this planet also had issues with Spiritual Materials for forging. One didn't need to be a genius to know that Spiritual Equipment would be worth a lot more in this place.

'A-Are you sure you want to put them to sell? They're incredibly hard to get. We might also attract some undesired attention.'

Rean nodded, not minding at all.

'Don't worry, it's just some low-level equipment. I can forge as many of them as I want. As for undesired attention, I can deal with it on my own.'

The more Frandin interacted with Rean and Roan, the more he reviewed his concepts about humans. It already became ridiculous just how many things Rean's group could do. Well, that was only in this Culo Planet.

Frandin then took a deep breath and nodded. Still, there was one thing he couldn't understand.

'Just where the hell did you bring these weapons from? I haven't seen you carrying them at all.'

Rean laughed before saying.

'Then... You're blind!'

The Auction House operated once per week, and it had been four days since the last time. Usually, an auction house wouldn't open so often. However, because Lumeria City was a gathering hub of Zasfin Cultivators coming for training, there were always many new things for sale.

There was a special entrance for customers who wished to sell their things in the auction house. Rean and Frandin quickly entered it and were guided to a private room where an old man was waiting for them.

"Welcome, sir. If you wish, our members can take care of your human while we negotiate."

Frandin shook his head.

"There's no need."

Like hell would he ask to bring Rean away.

"Very well. What does this customer wish to put in the auction?"

Frandin then took a deep breath, took the five weapons that Rean gave him, and put them on the table. As soon as the old man checked them with his Spiritual Sense, his eyes lit up.

"Oh! Earth Middle-Level Weapons. Three swords, one spear, and a pair of dual daggers."

The man couldn't help but take a deep look at Frandin. As far as he could see, Frandin shouldn't have such things in his hands. Rean and Frandin could tell what he was thinking, though. That being said, Frandin immediately activated his bloodline power and made his mark appear on his forehead.

"I see... So this customer is a pure Zasfin bloodline. Now everything makes sense. May I ask where you came from?"

Frandin shook his head as he asked.

"Is this a must?"

The man quickly shook his head, replying.

"Of course not! I was just curious. Pardon me for being insensitive."

Still, the man was curious since these weapons were quite a big deal for an Initial Stage Foundation Establishment Realm Zasfin to be carrying around. Nevertheless, that was not his problem.

"Alright. The swords will have an initial price of 200 Rank Two Spirit Stones each. The spear will be 250. As for the dual daggers, 175. Is that good enough for you?"

Rean immediately sent Frandin a Spiritual Sense Message.

'That's good enough. Also, ask something else for me...'

Frandin then nodded.

"That's more than good enough. Also, am I able to use the weapons' price to buy something in the auction?"

The old man confirmed.

"Absolutely. I'll give you a token that will allow you to bid for other items up to your weapons price."

Frandin then took the token and turned around to leave.

"I'll be back on auction day."

The appraiser smiled as he answered.

"We will be waiting for you. By the way, you can call me Paciu."

Rean and Frandin nodded and quickly left the room. However, as soon as they did that, the old man called someone in.

"Find out who they are."

Without saying anything, the new guy left without a trace.