

Death 801

Death... and me

Chapter 801: Disappeared Like a Ghost!

Roan couldn't see what was happening. However, if Frin could see Roan now, he would notice a faint smile hanging on his face. "If everything had gone according to plan, they should have started fighting by now. I wish I could see their faces just when they notice what's happening."

Back on the battlefield, Kika quickly made her way to the demon beasts' side...or so she tried.

"Leaving already? Why don't you play with me as well? We can't let Frin and your friends have all the fun, right?"

Kika was taken aback as her Spiritual Sense quickly caught the sight of a human-sized mantis barring her passage. "You! You're the Ortei Army's commander, the Green Reaper Mantis!" Kika couldn't understand why the mantis appeared in front of her. After all, who would watch over his own army in case a Transition Realm Zasfin attacked?

Linton smiled in response, replying, "Indeed, that's my race. However, you can also call me Linton."

Linton might look unconcerned. However, the fact was that he was also nervous in his mind. Linton didn't need to follow Roan's orders as Linton was the commander of another army. However, he also knew how much better of a commander Roan was.

Back when Roan received the information about the Zasfin Army passing through the Calau Swamp, he asked a demon beast to deliver a jade slip to Linton. That jade slip had a message attached to it, asking Linton to leave his army behind and help Frin attack Huo's forces.

Linton was in a dilemma as to whether he should come or not. However, Phex had once told him to help Roan in case he asked for it. Albeit somewhat unwilling, Linton made his way to Javeza Hills way before the Zasfin or the demon beasts' forces arrived. After that, he hid there, waiting for the exact moment described in the jade slip.

Roan's message contained in the jade slip was very clear.

-Frin will attack the Zafins first. The Zafins, obviously, will try to stop him. Once they understand that their battle severely damages their army, they'll dispatch someone to even the stakes on the demon beasts' side. That's the exact moment when you should come out and prevent the enemy's expert from dealing damage to our forces. Just do the same thing as Frin, and force the enemy to fight over the Zafins' army. That's all.-'

Everything played out as Roan had exactly mentioned. Now, Linton was in front of Kika, impeding her from going forward. The reason Linton was nervous was because of the same reason as Kika thought of. Now that he left his army behind, they didn't have any Stage Nine Demon Beasts defending it. He didn't believe that the enemy's Transition Realm Zafins would let that chance pass up. Nevertheless, here he was, following Phex's request. 'I wonder if my army will still be there once I return.'

In any case, Linton quickly shook his head and put those thoughts behind as he muttered to himself, "There's no point in waiting, so let's start!"

In the next moment, more Zafins were being killed by Kika and Linton's fight. There was nothing that could be done as the aftermath of their battle affected several kilometers around them. Kika felt even more helpless as the battle continued. With her Rank Ten Soul Mark, she could contend against a Stage Nine Demon Beast that didn't have a Divine Bloodline. However, Linton was obviously much faster than her, so he forced the fight to stay on the Zafins' side because of that.

At the moment, no one knew, but multiple various circumstances came together to create the perfect battlefield for the demon beasts.

First, Roan's orders to let the army leave the Calau Swamp empty, luring the Zafin forces to the flank of both demon beast armies, Roan and Linton's. Thanks to this fact, the Zafins, who wouldn't try to pass the swamp otherwise, finally came out, ending a stalemate where both sides didn't move.

Second, Frin's participation in the battle, forcing the battle to stay on the Zafins' side.

Third, Linton's arrival, which ended the Zafins' idea of striking back with the same plan. One might think that Frin had to fight two Zafins at the Transition Realm at the same time. That being said, one of them could still leave that battle and attack the demon beasts' army.

However, Frin was a Divine Demon Beast. If Huo or Deny fought him alone, they would definitely be forced on their back foot. Only by joining forces could they actually put up a fight. Of course, even if any of them was left alone to fight against Frin, they could still flee if things went awry. However, the moment any of the two fled, Frin would be free to hunt the other. In the end, both would be forced to flee, just at different times.

The fourth and the most important reason, Linton's concerns over his army were completely useless. Linton's army was a lot smaller than Roan's. That's why he was the only one defending it while the Zasfin Army also only had a single Transition Realm Zasfin...called Orba!

However, Orba was the same Zasfin that was tasked to look for Roan in the Demon Beast Headquarters. That being said, Orba didn't even know that Linton left since she also thought that this was a good chance to get rid of Roan. She was far away from her army at the moment. There was no way she could attack Linton's demon beast army.

Everything worked out as Roan planned. While Orba spent her time looking for him, which was useless with Roan inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, Linton helped Frin get rid of Huo's army. By the time the Zasfins found out that they had been fooled, it would be too late!

Things escalated quickly as the Zasfin Army was in chaos. Not only were Frin and Linton's battles quickly whittling their forces, but the Demon Beast Army also wasn't any slower due to their sheer numbers. The Zasfins simply couldn't get a foothold with the world-ending battles happening in their midst.

Huo eventually understood that they had been completely and utterly defeated, so he immediately spread his Spiritual Sense to give his orders. 'Retreat! Retreat! Back to Calau Swamp!'

Unfortunately, they were still too late. Frin and Linton were still there, so over 90% of the Zasfin Army was killed before they finally passed through Calau. As for Orba, she was still looking for a certain black-haired human who disappeared like a ghost.

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Chapter 802: How Far?

Of course, things didn't end there. Seeing how the Zasfins began to retreat, Huo's group had to stay behind to cover their escape. With that, Frin and Linton joined hands to go all out. They weren't able to

kill any of the Transition Realm ZASFINS. However, they were able to severely injure Deny and Kika. Those two definitely wouldn't be able to fight anytime soon.

In exchange, Frin and Linton also suffered some damage. After all, they really tried to kill at least one of them, so they had to pay the price. Well, Linton didn't want to go that far. It's just that Frin insisted that he should give it his all and ignore any injury he might receive. As long as he didn't die or had his cultivation destroyed, he shouldn't retreat.

"That's enough. Let them go," Frin said as he looked at their injuries. "If we go further than that, we might force them to destroy their Soul Marks in exchange for power. If that happens, even I would be in danger."

Naturally, Frin was talking about the immense power a ZASFIN would receive in exchange for losing their Soul Power forever. He wanted to avoid that since they also spent a lot of energy in this battle. Also, unlike the ZASFINS, they didn't have a last-ditch move like that.

Frin eventually left Linton to reorganize the army before heading back to find Roan. He was worried that someone might have attacked while he was out. In fact, someone did attack. However, the Stage Eight Demon Beasts fled when they saw that it was a Transition Realm ZASFIN. They tried to find Roan to bring him away as well, but Roan had simply disappeared.

However, when Frin finally arrived where he had left Roan, he saw him sitting on a boulder while cultivating. It was as if nothing had happened at all while he was away. "Didn't Orba come after you? How come she found the demon beasts but missed your presence?"

Roan faintly smiled in response, saying, "I hid." That's all he said, which greatly puzzled Frin. However, he was already used to the twins being full of mysteries, so he decided not to ask how. Roan, of course, changed the topic right after, asking, "So, did everything go as planned?"

Frin couldn't help but laugh after hearing that, saying, "Hahaha! No wonder Linton appeared there to help me. You knew Orba wouldn't be present to attack his army, right?"

Roan nodded, saying in response, "The best lure had never been the empty Calau Swamp. Instead, it was me. I'm way more important to them. When they saw you in Javeza Hills, they would definitely send

the closest 'You know what Realm' Zasfin after me. Orba was the only one that fit that requirement at that moment. That being said, Linton wouldn't have to worry about his army being attacked by her."

Frin nodded before enveloping Roan with his Spiritual Energy and pulling him together. Sometime later, they arrived at Javeza Hills.

Roan then called Linton to see him, saying, "It seems like you also received some damage from that fight."

Linton, who had returned to his human form, nodded as he replied, "Indeed." He then looked deeply at Roan before saying, "Still, that was quite the trick you used there. To think you used yourself as bait to bring Orba away and give me the chance to leave my army. That was very good. However, I would like to go back to my own army now. It isn't as big as yours, but I still need to take care of them."

Roan then raised his hand, responding, "You can do that. But first, I need a little more of your time."

Linton was puzzled by that. Nevertheless, he nodded as he knew Roan must have a reason.

And so, with most of the Zasfin Army wiped out, Roan quickly organized his other forces to join the army that participated in that battle. With that, they quickly passed through the same Calau Swamp before heading to the next Zasfin defense line, which was very weak after the last fight since most of its power was used up in the previous attack. Roan didn't want to give the ZASFINS time to call for reinforcements.

After the first battle was over, Orba had finally returned from her trip and found out what happened. Huo, Kika, and Deny also understood why Linton appeared there. In the end, it was their fault. They asked Orba to go and look for Roan, so Linton didn't need to care about Orba's forces coming for his army.

Orba quickly organized her forces and joined Huo's...or so she wanted to. After all, she was the closest one to them. However, Linton didn't give her a chance as he immediately moved forward with his own. Orba then entered the battlefield and fought against Linton, trying to force him back before reinforcing Huo's army. She at least knew that Linton battled against Kika, so he should be injured and far from his peak.

Unfortunately for her, the next time she saw Linton, he didn't seem the least bit weakened. In fact, it was as if Linton was as strong as he could be.

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery!'

Sure enough, with Roan there, he could use Rean's skill to heal Linton back to his optimal form. It's just that Rean wasn't nearby at the moment, so he had to use the ability of White Star to gather Light Element for the task. Because of that, instead of taking a few hours like what Rean could do, Roan took almost two entire days to finish the job. When Roan asked Linton that he needed a little bit more of his time, that was the reason.

Nevertheless, a war on the size of the Zasfin and demon beast armies always made moves that took many days. Roan simply told Linton to send someone to move his army in the direction of Orba's forces while Roan healed him. By the time Orba and Linton's armies finally encountered each other, Linton was already back. In the end, Linton couldn't help but mutter inwardly, 'Seriously...how far did he plan all of this? I hope I never have to go to war against him.'

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Chapter 803: We Are Leaving!

Roan looked ahead as the Demon Beast Army moved forward. They encountered no issues on their way to the Zasfin defense line after passing the Calau Swamp, so it wouldn't take long for them to arrive at the next one. However...

"It should be about time."

When Roan's group finally saw the defense line in the distance, everyone was taken aback. The defense line that was supposed to have almost no Zasfin in it was instead jam-packed to the brim. Frin and everyone else couldn't understand what was going on. Orba's army was being impeded by Linton's, so where did Huo get reinforcements?

Roan, on the other hand, just smiled at that sight as he said, "Seems like Rean succeeded on his part of the plan."

Frin immediately looked at Roan with slight confusion, asking, "What do you mean by that?"

"Use your Spiritual Sense and check the emblems on the leaders of that army. Which clan under the Soul Rulers is reinforcing them?" Roan asked in response.

Frin had used his Spiritual Sense before. In fact, he had kept it up almost all the time to be alert. However, he now used it to pay attention to the details Roan mentioned. Soon after, he replied, "Their emblem has a sun made of swords. It's different from the emblems on Huo, Deny, and Kika. Do you know this emblem?"

Roan nodded, saying, "Yes. It's the Hafel Clan. Did you forget? For us to put the Hafel Clan on the top of their organization's hierarchy, they will need war merits. According to our plan, Rean should have told Hafel Clan's leader that we would definitely wipe out Huo's army. That being said, their forces should be ready to reinforce them. That's why they're here."

"This..." Frin was surprised to hear that. "But we won't be able to attack either."

"Exactly, but that's not a problem at all. Did you forget? We forced the Zasfins to retreat behind Calau Swamp. After that, we obtained control over a very nice place that you know well about," Roan wasn't the least bit concerned as he replied.

Frin then pondered a bit and finally understood what Roan meant by that. "Ah! That's right! We forced the Zasfins out of lowe Country!"

As mentioned in the past, the idea of this war was not to conquer the entire planet but to see who would control most of the best territories when it was over. lowe Country just so happened to be one of these territories. After Celis disappeared, this place's geography became susceptible to the gathering of Spiritual Energy. It couldn't compare to what Celis did for the Freedom Sect, but it was definitely better compared to most places.

Frin was so focused on the possible battle and the fight they won back in Javeza Hills that he completely forgot why Roan was stationed in this place to start with. One must remember that this wasn't the first battle Roan won. He had been steadily advancing his troops until he finally reached the stalemate in Calau Swamp and the surrounding countries. In retaliation, the Zasfins formed an airtight defense where there would be too many losses if he attacked. Thus, that plan was born.

Although there were no guarantees that the plan would work, he and Rean still decided to use it in their favor to help the Hafel Clan. And just like that, the Zasfins lost lowe Country while the Hafel Clan obtained war merits for being here and stopping the demon beasts from conquering any more territory.

Frin couldn't help but ask after realizing this, "That's good and all...but what will we do?"

Roan faintly smiled as he looked at Frin, responding, "We? We won't do anything. You will."

Frin received a Spiritual Sense Message from Roan and finally understood what he had to do. A few moments later, he left and moved to the front of the army. The Zasfins' Transition Realm being, obviously, noticed that and came forward as well. They wouldn't fall for the same trick again. However, Frin didn't attack at all. He only talked.

"That's surprising. We were certain that you wouldn't have anyone to defend this position after we wiped out your army in Javeza Hills. Say, who was the one that brought the reinforcements. For whoever you are to be here, you must have seen through our commander's plan. At the very least, your commander is several times better than that idiot called Huo." Frin...began to pretend that he didn't know anything to boost the Hafel Clan's achievements. He felt somewhat embarrassed doing that since he never had to play such a role before. To make sure it wouldn't appear on his face, he returned to his Silver Fenrir form.

Huo almost vomited blood after hearing that. However, he couldn't really refute his words since it really was him that sent his army to their deaths in Javeza Hills.

Just as Huo was about to complain, someone lifted his hand to stop him. "He's provoking you. Look where the demon beasts are. They've kept quite some distance away from us, using the terrain behind them to hold their position. If you attack right now, you'll only accrue more losses. No, this is mostly my army now, so it would be my loss," a Zasfin, who looked to be in his forties, could not help but say. Of course, for him to talk with Huo like that, he was obviously in the Transition Realm as well.

Huo felt gloomy when he heard that but nodded in the end, saying, "Fine. You decide what you want to do."

Soon after, the Zasfin came to the front of the army to meet Frin, introducing himself. "I'm Vance Hafel. I've received the report regarding the empty Calau Swamp. However, I wasn't sure whether our Zasfin

army would win or lose. I just moved my own army in case things went wrong. I can't say that I was all that incredible. However, I can guarantee you that you won't go much further than this."

Frin nodded, satisfied that someone with the surname Hafel appeared. That meant that Rean was behind their movements. "Is that so? In any case, we won't fight a battle where we aren't sure we'll win. That's how our commander always acts. Vance from the Hafel Clan, we shall remember your name."

Soon after, Frin turned around and shouted with the help of his Spiritual Sense so that everyone in the demon beast and the Zasfin Army could hear. "Demon beasts, we shall now leave!"

And with that, the demon beast army under Roan's command left the area and established themselves at the border of Iowe Country.

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Chapter 804: So They Did

Roan also passed the orders to the high-level demon beasts, who used their Spiritual Senses to tell the high uncountable number of demon beasts in the army. Of course, the humans and Freedom Sect members also received the same orders. Well, Roan had more or less accomplished his objective in this region, so he would need to wait for Phex to hear what else he wanted.

Back in Watisan City, Rean and Red were staying in a room prepared by the Hafel Clan in secret. They didn't have much to do, so they simply cultivated to pass the time. One must remember that once Rean and Roan were too far away, they couldn't use the Soul Gem System. That being said, neither of them could enter the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. They couldn't even hear Sister Orb. All Rean and Roan could do was feel each other's presence.

Suddenly, the door of their room opened as Sevinia made her way in. On her hand, she had a jade slip, which she then threw at Rean. Naturally, Rean took it before sending his Spiritual Sense inside to see what it was contained. "Oh! That was faster than I thought. It seems like your Hafel Clan already got quite the achievement. If you weren't there to stop Roan's army, they would have broken through the defense in Pofril Country and marched into Tulique Region. That would place another high-level territory at risk after the Zasfins lost Iowe Country."

Sevinia was obviously satisfied that they obtained that achievement. In just one move, the position of the Hafel Clan in the Soul Rulers' headquarters improved a lot. At the very least, it shut the mouths of

those demanding harsher punishments for their clan. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but feel annoyed at Rean's smug expression. "Hmph! Don't be so happy just yet. This is just the start. After the Zasfin Armies arrive there, we'll be able to take our own army out of there and use it for the next phases."

Rean nodded in response as he got up with Red, saying, "True. However, you know that for it to work, I can't stay here. I need to head back. Say, has my contact arrived yet?"

Sevinia nodded as she replied, "I didn't expect you to ask your own woman to fill that role. I've obtained a report that she just arrived at the point you marked on the map. Just like you mentioned, we'll pretend that she's one of our slaves and bring her around with our army."

"That's good. I believe that this is the best way to prove my sincerity after what I just did. By the way, how many Zasfins above the Elemental Transformation Realm does your Hafel Clan have other than Vance and Duran?" Rean asked soon after.

Sevinia narrowed her eyes again but decided to answer, saying, "You can't count Ancestor Duran as one of them. Anyways, other than him, we have three of them. Vance, obviously, is one of them."

Rean was satisfied with that answer. "Alright. Shall we go then?"

Red's eyes lit up as he quickly jumped on Rean's shoulder, asking, "So, we're finally leaving? I thought I was gonna die of boredom in this place."

Sevinia nodded in response to Rean's words as she brought Rean and Red out. Soon after, a member of the Hafel Clan that she trusted took them out of Watisan City to the place where Qia was waiting.

"Rean!" She couldn't help but become tearful as she jumped on Rean's arms.

Of course, Rean wasn't Roan, so he more than welcomed it. Rean quickly gave her a kiss before laughing out loud. "Hahaha! How are you, girl? It's good that you didn't die during your time outside." Rean was obviously happy to see that she was fine.

"Hmph! How could I die that easily? I still haven't given you a child, remember?" Qia was so happy that she didn't mind her words at all.

Rean scratched the back of his head after hearing that. A child was something he couldn't think about at all. At least, not at this moment anyway. "Alright, alright."

Rean then looked at the Zasfin beside him before asking, "Can you give us some time alone? We haven't seen each other for quite some time, you know?"

The Zasfin wasn't very happy to be treated so casually by a human. Nevertheless, he had strict orders, so he left the place.

After that, Rean asked, "Did Roan tell you why I needed you here?"

Qia nodded, saying, "Yes. I'll have to stay with the Hafel Clan to be the link between you and them for your plan to work." Though, Qia couldn't help but ask soon after, "Still, why would you ask me instead of someone else in our group? Aren't you worried about me?"

Rean quickly shook his head, explaining his thoughts, "I am worried about you. But only someone as important as you are to me would put the Hafel Clan at ease. Don't worry. For their own sake, they can't do anything to you. Things would only become worse in case someone finds out about our deal. However, the ones who know of it are only you, me, Sevinia, and one of their ancestors. Of course, Roan knows about it as well, but he's in the hands of the demon beasts."

"Hmph! I still feel like I'm a sacrifice or something like that." Unsurprisingly, Qia still complained. However, she did like the part where Rean mentioned she was important to him. She knew the risks of this plan, but it wasn't any less dangerous for the twins. After all, if it failed, they would have to deal with the demon beasts instead.

Rean then patted the girl's head, saying, "Hopefully, it won't last long. Don't worry, I already talked with Sevinia, and you'll be well treated during your time following their army. There will be no lack of resources for you to cultivate either."

"That's more like it." Qia eventually nodded after hearing that. Usually, someone wouldn't accept such a role so easily. However, she still remembered how Rean and Roan were the ones who basically took care of her during her first years on this planet. She hasn't done much for the twins so far, so she decided to accept it.

Qia then grabbed Rean's waist before saying, "It won't be a problem if we enjoy this moment a little longer, right?"

Rean couldn't help but ask, "In a place like this?"

"Can't you get it up just because of it?" Qia asked in response.

"You girl..."

However... "Ahem...don't mind me. I'm just air."

Sure enough, Red was still there, which Qia failed to notice because of his concealment ability. "We already have a pervert bird, and now we have a pervert rabbit as well. Just what is wrong with your demon beast friends?"

Rean laughed out loud as he took Red from his shoulder, introducing him to Qia. "This one here is Red. He's a Golden Droghare. It's thanks to him that I was able to enter Watisan City without having my true identity revealed."

Red snorted in response, saying, "Hmph! Who said this lord is a pervert? I was just trying to be mindful of your special moment. Don't worry, I'm a demon beast, so I don't care about the procreation act between humans."

Rean then took out a carrot from his bag and showed it to Red, telling him, "If you give us some time alone, you can have it."

"Deal!" Red quickly grabbed the carrot and disappeared like smoke.

Unlike Roan, Rean really wanted to have some alone time with Qia, so they did.

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Chapter 805: New Device

Rean then left a few hours later, who was escorted by a Zasfin until they got out of the Soul Rulers' territory. As for Qia, she was brought to Sevinia, who would put her inside their part of the Zasfin Army. The Soul Rulers had a lot of humans, and they all lived in the headquarters as well. That being said, it wasn't anything unusual for a few of them to reach the Core and Soul Fusion Realm. Even the Nascent Soul Realm wasn't an exception. After all, until some time ago, the headquarters had so much Spiritual Energy that even high-ranked Spirit Stones couldn't match it.

As for whether it was risky or not, the Zasfins didn't mind it much since such a level of cultivation was simply too low for them. Well, at least, they didn't mind it until a few years ago. Nowadays, the humans that remained had always been under great vigilance. It wasn't a problem for Qia, though. She was put inside the Hafel Clan by Sevinia herself, after all.

Rean then flew to a mountain a few thousand kilometers away from Watisan City. Even after Celis was gone, the ice and snow still covered most of it. Usually, the place would be empty. This wasn't the case this time, though. At the moment he arrived, he spread his Spiritual Sense and quickly found what he wanted, saying through Spiritual Sense, 'Kentucky, I'm back. Come out.'

The Demon Bird that hadn't appeared in some time finally showed its presence after that. It had been hiding in the mountain while using the same Spiritual Sense bending skill as Rean. Of course, for Rean, it was useless. "You're finally back! I thought I was going to die from boredom already. If you took any longer, I would leave and make you return on your own."

Rean laughed in response, saying, "Hahaha! Sorry, sorry. I know you're probably missing your nest quite a lot."

"You bet! It only makes sense to have a nest on top of Celis if I at least stop there every now and then." Kentucky explained as he quickly beside Rean. "Hop on! I'll leave you at Roan's location before I go back to Celis in the Demon Beast Continent."

Rean nodded in response and immediately sat on Kentucky's back with Red. "That's fine. Though, make sure to return to the Demon Beast Army after you recharge yourself in your nest."

Kentucky didn't waste time after that as he flew at breakneck speeds. At the same time, Rean activated his Light and Spiritual Sense bending skills, making all three of them disappear in thin air. As Kentucky flew back, Rean took out a white brooch that looked like a half-moon. After that, he infused his Spiritual Energy fused with his Soul Power into it, followed by his own Light Element. Finally, he sent his Spiritual Sense inside with a message, asking, 'Qia, can you hear me?'

Qia, who was also using a similar brooch under her clothes, felt it become warm before she sent her Spiritual Sense inside. Surprisingly, she heard Rean's voice right after, exclaiming, 'It actually works! This is impressive! How did you make this thing?'

Rean smiled while on top of Kentucky's back as he replied, 'Actually, I used some of the Thoughts Transmission Talisman's runes in it. After that, I applied the Circuitry Formation Runes that we were working on back in Sunkan. Do you remember when I explained to you that electrical signals could be bent with Spiritual Energy? That's the principle behind it.'

Qia immediately understood what he was talking about. 'I see! The two brooches have the same receptors, which used your Light Element as a way of identifying each other. The runes from the talisman are used to save the Spiritual Sense Message. On the other hand, the signal wave is created by the Electrical Runes through the use of our Spiritual Energy. It then uses our Spiritual Energy to bend its trajectory, which should be impossible if it was just a normal...errr...radio wave, was it?'

Sure enough, as someone who participated in the creation of the Circuitry Formations back in Sunkan, Qia knew a lot about the Circuitry Formation Runes. As a Formation Master, it only took a few words from Rean for her to understand the process behind it.

Rean couldn't help but feel satisfied with Qia's answer. 'Hahaha! Good! Very good! I had a lot of free time in the Soul Rulers' headquarters and the Freedom Sect. I took that time to work on this thing. Too bad I only had time to make these two. Nevertheless, once I get back, I'll try to craft a few more.'

In the end, the brooch was too small for all the necessary runes. That being said, Rean failed numerous times until he finally got two of them right. That was the culmination of a lot of research and trials. The worst part was that he didn't have other devices that allowed him to work on even smaller runes. Rean had to try them manually.

Back in Sunkan, Rean's group was doing exactly just that. They were using the machines they created, which could build smaller runes. Once one was completed, they used that device to make even smaller

runes. That showed just how difficult Rean's work was. If not for his cultivation at the Nascent Soul Realm, he wouldn't have the necessary control to achieve it.

It was then that Qia asked, 'By the way, what do you call this thing? Are you going to call it the Thoughts Transmission Formation? That doesn't really sound nice.'

Rean had to admit that he hadn't thought about a name for it yet, so he began to ponder over it. 'Hmm...should I call it the Cellphone? Maybe the Spiritual Cellphone? It doesn't really have a battery, though...calling it a Mobile Phone would be a better fit for it. Oh well, I stole so many names already. I might as well steal this one.'

Rean then sent Qia another message, telling her, 'You can call it the Spiritual Smartphone.' Not that it had any smart function. Anyhow, Rean just liked the name...and he really might be able to create one in the future by using this prototype as a base.

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Chapter 806: For Our Race

'Spiritual Smartphone?' Qia obviously did not know of the term. 'Is it another name from the planet you came from?'

Rean nodded, replied, 'Yes...except for the Spiritual part. As I mentioned before, my planet didn't have Spiritual Energy.' Rean then changed the topic, saying, 'Alright, if something happens, you can simply insert your Spiritual Energy inside the brooch. It will automatically gather the energies necessary to send a message to mine. One more thing. It only works with your Spiritual Energy. It won't work for others, so keep it safe.'

'Okay. By the way, what's the range of this thing? Is there a limit?' Qia asked soon after.

Rean pondered over it for a bit before shaking his head, responding, 'I haven't tested that part yet. All I can tell is that its range depends on how much Spiritual Energy you put inside. Well, I'm not using anything meaningful. We're already talking over a thousand kilometers in terms of distance, so I guess it probably can reach up to eight to ten thousand kilometers easily. Just pay attention to the runes in the brooch. If you see that they're overcharging, stop trying to put more, or you might break them. They're very tiny, so they can't hold that much pressure.'

'Alright.' Qia then heard someone calling her, prompting her to say, 'Oh, it seems like it's time for me to go. I'll send you a message if I need to. Just one more thing, what if I'm too far away from you and Roan?'

'Don't worry,' Rean eased her worries. 'We will be following the movement of the Hafel Clan's army closely. Because of what they did after Roan's victory, no one will suspect if we keep an eye on them.'

After that, Rean put the brooch back in his robe and began to cultivate as Kentucky made his way back to Roan. At some point, the distance between Rean and Qia surpassed what the brooch could achieve, and soon, communication became impossible. Rean wasn't too worried, though. It would be only temporary until the next phase started.

With Kentucky flying back at full speed, it only took Rean's group five days to return to Roan's army. They did pass by many Zasafins on the defensive side of their territory. Nevertheless, Rean was able to avoid all Spiritual Senses with his bending skill. Eventually, Kentucky landed where Roan was staying, just in time to find Phex and Xaon there.

"Oh! Is something fun about to start?" Rean asked with a smile.

As for Kentucky, he immediately took off after saying, "I'll pass by my nest on Celis. I'll be back as soon as I finish my things there."

Roan ignored the bird and simply nodded at Rean, replying, "The first part is concluded. Now, I'll have to go to other armies and help them secure a few more territories. Only with that will we force Fikin and the other ancestors of the Soul Rulers out."

Phex sighed in relief when he saw Rean since his participation would be of paramount importance. "It's good that you're back, brat. I already got you a ton of Rank Five Spirit Stones so you can heal us after the battles, so get ready for work."

Rean didn't mind, knowing what he had to do. After that, he looked at Roan and asked, "Where are we going now?"

"To the central army. The Zafins are in control of the Aite, Humk, Freten, Gargoc and Wesdin regions. Because those are places where a decent portion of the world's Spiritual Energy is gathering, the surrounding areas aren't as good, including the territories in the demon beasts' hands. I plan to take control of three of them," Roan explained his plan in response.

Phex and Xaon couldn't help but feel impressed with Roan's confidence. He was very weak in their point of view, but his demeanor showed a completely different contrast. Well, that was Death, a spirit that had lived for much, much longer than Phex or even Darian.

"Alright. However, they've prepared a rock-solid defense on those regions. There are many formations as well, making any movement hard to achieve. Just like us, they know that those are areas that they would like to keep after this war is over. Well, they're still trying to find a way to attack our armies since they also want the territories we've gotten so far," Phex explained.

Rean agreed with Phex, saying in response, "They've dominated almost the entire planet for countless years. It's obvious that they would prefer to have everything back. Besides, your Demon Beast Army raided a lot of cities, so their residents would definitely want them back too."

Roan didn't care, though. "Forget about what they want. There's no such thing as war without sacrifices. Phex, did you bring someone to take care of this army here while I'm heading to the central army?"

Phex nodded as he replied, "Yes. Yube and Iago, two of our Stage Nine Demon Beasts, are already on their way here from the Central Army. They'll replace Frin's position. All they need to do now is just hold their position, right?"

Roan confirmed his doubts, saying, "Yes. There's no need for them to attack anymore. Just make sure that they won't lose what we've already got here. We need to make it look like our hands are tied up because of the Hafel Clan's move. Anyways, we can leave as soon as they arrive."

Later that day, Rean, Roan, Phex, Xaon, and Frin departed from this army. Roan also took all the Freedom Sect members with him on the airship. After all, it was thanks to the multiple humans controlling small parts of the Demon Beast Army that he could add a bit of strategy into it. He planned to do the same thing in the central army.

Along the way, Rean called Falas, Glennie, and Rafin to hear their reports while he walked by the sect members, asking them, "How many died this time around?"

Refin immediately answered, "We've brought a total of 1253 Freedom Sect members to help Roan in the battles. The rest didn't want to participate, didn't meet the age restriction, or didn't have the cultivation threshold. From those 1253, we lost 37."

Rean nodded after hearing that. He was obviously sad that they lost this many. However, compared to the demon beasts and Zafins, their losses could only be considered a joke. Besides... "Everyone has changed quite a bit. The naiveness they had in the past has now disappeared. As hard as it is to lose a few friends, this will help the humans once this is all over. Remember, including Roan and I, we're all doing this for our race."

Glennie and the other nodded as they replied in unison, "Yes!"

Death... and me

Chapter 807: Fight, Fight, Fight!

Although Rean said that, it wasn't as if there was no good news. The battles were helping everyone improve their foundations. Breakthroughs during fights were frequent, something that sparring with other sect members couldn't achieve. As Roan always said, life and death situations were what brought someone's greatest potential out. Even Glennia's group was already showing signs of advancing to a higher level.

Poor Malo would probably feel quite sad about that since he had to stay in the sect to 'lead' it. All he could do was go around and battle Stage Four Demon Beasts alone. Well, Poliana stayed back with him, so it wasn't as if he was the only one in that situation.

Rean then passed by everyone and healed the sect members who needed help. He also took some time to clear up their doubts about cultivation since Roan was busy. Rean wasn't bad at it, though. After all, he had been following Roan's instructions for a long time.

Around two days later, tens of thousands of kilometers away from their original position, Phex's group finally arrived at the central army. This one couldn't compare to Roan's previous forces as it had millions of demon beasts. Not only that, Roan could see quite a few humans as well. It's just that they were hard to notice due to the sheer number of demon beasts.

The sect members were also impressed by those numbers. They could see many demon beasts at Stage Five and above flying in the sky. As for those on the ground, it went as far as their eyes could see.

"Now, that's what I call an army..." someone couldn't help but mention.

Rean, who was in the middle of the sect members, smiled in response as he said, "Don't be fooled by its number. In the end, more than 98-99% of them are Stage Four Demon Beasts and below. You should know that controlling them is hard. The higher-level demon beasts must keep a constant eye on them, so they don't start killing each other. We brought you here because we'll have you control even more demon beasts than before. The previous fights were just for you guys to adapt to the situation."

Rean then turned around and looked at everyone, continuing, "Remember, surviving should always be your greatest priority. Life and death situations will definitely come for you, but try not to get into many of them. I'm very pleased that only 37 of our members died during the previous battles, and I hope you keep this number even lower. Otherwise, where will be your Freedom Sect's future without their strongest members?"

"Yes, Ancestor!" the sect members replied in unison.

"An-Ancestor?" Rean was taken aback. "I'm not that old, okay? Besides, some of you are cultivating even faster than I did at your age. Just keep calling me by my name."

Sometime later, Roan's Spiritual Sense reached everyone as he told them, "We're here. Everyone, come down from the airship."

There was already an area prepared for them, so the sect members descended one after another. They immediately began to interact with the other humans who were also participating in this war. As for Rean and Roan, they left with Phex's group.

On the Zasfins' side, Fikin just received a report from one of his subordinates, telling him, "Ancestor, we've confirmed that Phex is back. He also brought the Basilisk and the Silver Fenrir."

"The Silver Fenrir?" Fikin narrowed his eyes as he could not help but ask, "Wasn't he protecting the commander of the army in Lowe Country?"

"Yes. From what we found out, that human, the same one who sent our headquarters to the skies, came with them. He's their commander. His brother has finally appeared as well, but we don't know where he has been until now," the subordinate explained.

Fikin's expression was dark as he thought about the past. Everything that was happening right now was because of those twins. "Sure enough, it was all part of the demon beasts' plan. To think that we would fall so low because of some slaves. The previous Soul Ruler Ancestors would be laughing at our faces if they heard about that."

Fikin then calmed down and thought about the reports from Huo's group, deciding to ask, "Are there any signs of Phex and the other Stage Nine Demon Beasts coming out to fight?"

"Not yet," the subordinate replied. "Though, we've received reports that the Demon Beast Army at the back began to reorganize. All the humans present in the Demon Beast Army began to take up positions in the lower-level Demon Beast Army. They were being followed by at least one Stage Five Demon Beast, which we believe to be there to help them."

Fikin, who had obtained the full report of Roan's previous battle, immediately understood what was going on as he muttered, "I can't believe that the Divine Demon Beasts will really let a human with low cultivation take control over their central army. Isn't that the same as having the twins be their masters?"

Fikin could see the central army taking the same command formation as the one Roan conducted back in the conquest of Low Country. Low-level demon beasts shouldn't be able to follow strategies. However, Roan still succeeded in using them with that limitation, all because of the humans and high-level demon beasts under his command.

Fikin then ordered, "I want to hear constant reports from now on. It doesn't matter how small, you must still tell me. I won't let them even take a single step on our territories."

"Yes, ancestor!" The subordinate immediately left after that.

Unfortunately for him, Fikin was thinking too much. Sure, Roan would be controlling the army from the back with the help of the humans, just like he predicted. However, the main concern this time wasn't

him but Rean instead. Rean would have the main role during the next fight...or his healing abilities would, to be more exact.

A day later, Roan finished organizing the army to his liking. With that, he looked at Rean and said, "I'm all prepared on my side. Rean, it's up to you now."

Rean nodded with a smile as he looked at Phex, Frin, and Xaon. Darian was in charge of the Sea Army, so he couldn't participate in this fight. After that, he also nodded at the other Stage Nine Demon Beasts. After all, Divine Demon Beasts were too rare, so normal Stage Nine Demon Beasts were the majority present. "All my Spirit Stones are ready. Just make sure to come back if you're seriously injured. Go out there and do what demon beasts do best! Fight, fight, fight!"

Death... and me

Chapter 808: First Day

None of the Demon Beasts, be it Divine or not, had anything to say about Rean's words. Using strategies and schemes had never been their forte to start with, and now they could give it up and focus on raw power alone. As for the army, after everything Roan showed to them, they were at ease, leaving it for him to take care of.

In a way, this was both a good and a bad thing. It was good that they weren't as paranoid as humans were when it came to giving someone more power. On the other hand, they were more susceptible to being betrayed. Then again, Roan wasn't planning to betray them. After all, the human race's future was also dependent on this war.

Phex's group immediately took flight and headed toward the Zafins' territory. Naturally, Fikin and the other Ancestors received the report straight away. "What? All of them are coming? But the battles of the central army had barely even started."

"They might be trying to do the same thing as they did to Huo and his group, forcing us to fight over our own army."

"We have a lot more experts than them. If they do that, they won't be able to stop all of us from leaving the fight and aiming at their forces."

Fikin then called everyone's attention, telling them, "Whether they want to do it or not doesn't matter. We can't stay here while they're coming out. Let's go."

For Transition Realm cultivators and Demon Beasts, the distance between the two armies didn't mean much. The moment Fikin's group received a message about Phex, they left straight away, arriving at the scene not long after. However, they quickly noticed that Phex's group didn't throw themselves into their Zasfin army. Instead, they stopped above an empty space as if they were waiting for Fikin's group to arrive.

"Hahaha! Fikin, it has been quite some time, hasn't it?" Phex asked from a distance.

Fikin used his Spiritual Sense to check the surroundings but couldn't see anything. "What are you planning? Is there a reason for all of you to come out so early?" Naturally, he was afraid that the demon beasts had a trick behind their sleeves.

Unfortunately for him, Phex shook his head as he replied, "There's nothing wrong here. We came out for something very simple, fight! With our main armies here, the war will take many days, if not weeks. That being said, why not start on our side as well? Or could it be that your Soul Rulers organization is afraid of us?"

Fikin snorted after hearing that, saying in response, "Hmph! Since you came here to do that, we'll obviously fulfill your wish. Everyone, hear my command! Attack!"

Immediately, the air around the Zasfins and the demon beasts' top experts became a forbidden zone for anyone below their level. This time, it wasn't only the Transition Realm and Stage Nine Demon Beasts fighting. Instead, everyone at the Saint Realm and Elemental Transformation Realm was participating. There was no holding back in power anymore.

Rean looked at the scene in the distance, wondering who would be the first demon beast to come back to him. Suddenly, his brooch warmed up, showing that he received a message from Qia. "Oh! It was about time." Rean then turned around and went to see Roan.

"Roan, Qia arrived at the Zasfin Army with the Hafel Clan," Rean said as he showed the brooch.

Roan nodded and touched it together with Rean so that they could talk with Qia at the same time. Soon after, Roan sent his question with a Spiritual Sense into the brooch. 'Qia, is Sevinia there with you?'

Qia immediately answered, 'Yes. However, except for that Ancestor that everyone thinks to be dead, the others have joined the fight against the Stage Nine Demon Beasts, both normal and Divine.'

Roan, of course, already heard about the guy who was said to be playing dead. 'It's fine. I've already organized the army so that we could take advantage while the Zasfins' experts are fighting. Tell Sevinia to move her own army along the path I point out. That way, her Hafel Clan will prevent some of our forces from conquering some ground.'

Qia nodded in response and immediately passed the message to Sevinia, who followed Roan's ideas. At first, Sevinia acted very cautiously, arriving at the last possible moment in case it was a trap against her Hafel Clan. However, their clan's army really ended up preventing some of the other clans' forces from falling. Of course, there was a limit to what Sevinia could do with her forces, so it wasn't as if she was present at every single point where their side was losing. That also contributed to conceal the fact that she knew what would happen.

Another thing that Roan did was selecting which fronts he would lose. It wasn't as if he could definitely win on those sides, but instead, he decided that it was better to give up. Because of that, the war was a lot more balanced than one could expect.

The first day quickly passed as the top experts of both sides fought. Eventually, night arrived, prompting both sides to call it a day. Rean didn't know how a battle between experts of that level would work, but he didn't expect that not even a single one of the demon beasts came back to ask him for healing.

Phex and all the other Stage Nine Demon Beasts returned to the back of the Demon Beast Army as Fikin's group did the same. Only then did Rean see the outcome of their battle. "This...I thought you guys would have suffered at least some serious injuries. How come almost no one has accrued any?"

Xaon laughed as he explained, "That's because neither side was really taking the first day seriously. It has been a very, very long time since we fought, let alone with so many top-level combatants. Whether it may be the Zasfins or us demon beasts, the first days will mostly be used for probing."

Only then did Rean understand the reason.

Death... and me

Chapter 809: Night Time

Phex agreed with Xaon, continuing where he left off as he said, "Indeed. It's not like I had to fight four guys at the same time as I did in the Underwater City. The situation with Frin and Huo's group was also uncommon since it used Roan's trap."

Rean nodded in response before saying, "I see. Anyways, I can still help everyone recover from the damage you received. Since there isn't anything serious, I should be able to bring back everyone to top condition by tomorrow morning. That will be our advantage. While the Zasfins would need many pills and other treasures to recover, you have me. It won't be long before this balance is broken."

Phex's group nodded as they soon made a queue in front of Rean.

As for Roan, he kept receiving reports from the humans and sentient demon beasts. Even though the first day was over, he had to prepare for the next one, thinking about where he should allocate the next troops.

On the Zasfins' side, Fikin and the other Transition Realm experts had also rested to recover from the first day of battles. No one was happy, but no one was angry either. Fikin then began to read the reports of what the army commanders experienced, only for him to notice something. Soon after, he looked at Vance Hafel, one of the 'three' Transition Realm experts of the Hafel Clan and said, "The Hafel Clan seems to be putting a lot of effort after what happened in the headquarters, huh? I can see that they've saved the day on quite a few fronts."

Vance nodded in response, replying, "Indeed. Although our clan thinks that this treatment you gave us is wrong, we do feel a little responsible for the loss of the formations, as well as Celis. That being said, the best way to recover our reputation is to obtain the best achievements in this war. All the other clans are trying to save their forces since they don't want to be at a disadvantage after the war is over. However, we're using everything to prove that we're definitely not staying still while the demon beasts take what is rightfully ours, the Zasfins."

Fikin nodded in immense satisfaction after hearing that. He was also one of those extremely displeased with the Hafel Clan after what happened. If not because of the Soul Rulers' laws and the Hafel Clan having three Transition Realm Experts, he might have gotten rid of them already. However, their instance in this war had always been proactive. In fact, the Hafel Clan was already acting like that even

before Rean went to Watisan City to talk with Sevinia. With that said, even Fikin began to acknowledge their actions to redeem themselves.

"Very good. I won't talk about what happened anymore as long as you keep this up. After all, it's not like we can get Celis or the formations back," Fikin said as he placed the reports about the Hafel Clan on the side.

Vance, of course, was satisfied with that. "That's good enough for us." Of course, he was even more delighted inside. After all, he was one of the very few who knew about the truth of the Hafel Clan's achievements in this war. 'Let's see how all of you think about us once this is all over.'

Back at Sevinia's side, she called Qia to have a talk in the Hafel Clan's army. To make sure it would be a secret, she used Spiritual Sense Messages to talk with her. 'The first day went better than I expected. Tell me, what do those two boys intend to do tomorrow?'

Qia shook her head, saying, 'I don't know. The ones who created the plans were Rean and Roan, not me. I'm only here as their messenger. If you want, I can ask them right now.'

Sevinia nodded after hearing that, saying in response, 'Go ahead.'

Qia then used her brooch to contact Rean, who was still healing the demon beasts. 'I see...let me ask Roan.' Rean then used his Soul Connection with Roan to ask. However, Roan was very succinct with his words. 'I have a few plans, but it might change during the battle tomorrow. Just tell Sevinia that when the time comes, I'll tell her to move their clan's army.' Without any other choice, Rean could only deliver the message as it is.

Sevinia couldn't help but narrow her eyes when she heard Qia's words, telling him, 'For your own good, he better not be trying any tricks. We aren't idiotic enough to solely rely on his plans. If something goes wrong, we do have our own methods to strike back.'

Qia nervously nodded as she delivered the same message to Rean and Roan. Of course, Duran, the 'deceased' ancestor of the Hafel Clan, immediately came into their minds. 'Roan, do you have any idea what that old man is planning?'

Roan shook his head, saying, 'I don't know. However, nothing good will come if he decides to open his mouth. All we can do is leave him to his own devices and focus on our part.'

Rean felt somewhat worried since Qia was still acting as their link to the Hafel Clan. Nevertheless, he decided to put his worries at the back of his head for the moment.

The night went by as the two sides recovered their strength. On the other battlefields, nothing had changed much since the last time Roan defeated Huo's forces. One must remember that although this was the main army, there were many others trying to secure good territories in other places.

Eventually, the second day arrived as the two armies got ready for another day of battle. Phex's group, of course, headed straight to the last area where they fought, and so did Fikin's experts. "Now then, shall we start our fun?"

Fikin laughed back at Phex, not minding his eagerness as he replied, "Hahaha! Sure. Let's spend another day playing then."

Because there were very few injuries the previous day, Fikin and the others didn't pay much attention to the condition of Phex's group, much to Rean's satisfaction.

Roan, on the other hand, decided to ignore those guys since there wasn't anything he could do about it. Instead, he gave the order for the low-level forces to move as he sternly commanded, "Start!"

Death... and me

Chapter 810: Pretending

The battle continued as the high-level experts fought far away. As for the war between the lower levels, which was obviously several times more numerous, the Hafel Clan continued to be proactive, appearing in the zones where the demon beasts began to gain the advantage.

However, Roan also intended to capture at least two of the five territories under the Zasfins' control. With that, he managed his Demon Beast Army to focus on that task.

"Tell Falas and the Stage Five and Six Demon Beasts in her group to attack from the cliff on the northwest side of the left wing, sector 12. Make sure that only demon beasts who can climb down make up the group."

"The Sun Beetle's Battalion will give support, keeping the Zasfins down there occupied during their descent."

"On the right wing, sector 43, have the Wind Unicorns be in the frontlines with the Shadow Hakures at the rear. The Hakures' long-range attacks should provide the cover necessary for the Unicorns to slam into the left side of the Zasfins' left wing."

'Rean, on the far east, there's a group of demon beasts underground. Get ready to make an appearance right in the middle of the Zasfins' command center of that side, sector 75. Tell Qia to have Sevinia prepare her Hafel Clan's forces to drive them out. Saving a command center should provide them with quite decent merits and favors from the clan in charge of that area.'

Rean nodded straight away, replying, 'Alright.'

"Report! The Zasfins on sector 31 of our extreme left wing launched a full-on siege and broke through the Armored Water Armadillos' defense line. They are passing through and slaughtering the demon beasts in the area." Sure enough, it wasn't as if everything worked as Roan wished. He might be very good at commanding, but he wasn't invincible.

Nevertheless, Roan's expression didn't even change as he ordered, "Hario's Silver Eagle Forces should be in sector 28. For the enemy to pass through that defense line so easily means they sent a lot of Zasfins with flying capabilities. Hario's Silver Eagle Forces should be able to deal with them. Tell him to focus on the Zasfins in midair while the land demon beasts regain their footing. If the opportunity arises, strike their commander down with the Stage Five and Six Demon Beasts we have in the area."

The communication in the field was very fast, thanks to the chain of communication between Spiritual Senses that Roan built after he arrived. He would usually receive a report from over a hundred kilometers away in just a few seconds and be able to organize a response according to the situation.

Roan then looked at the enemy's left wing, or sector 75, to be more precise. "The Black Centipede Army is in position. Tell them to emerge and cause havoc in the command center on sector 75. It should disrupt the Zasfins at the frontlines for us to cause quite a bit of damage."

All those orders seemed difficult, but in a sense, they were very simple. For example, Roan had never told the demon beasts to take up any type of battle formations. After all, they didn't have the intelligence to follow such orders.

It was thanks to the humans and the Stage Five and Six Demon Beasts in charge of each area that he could achieve some degree of coordination. The battle was very balanced, which was a very good thing considering that the Zasfins both had Battle Formations and Formation Masters.

And just like that, the second day passed, with the demon beasts slightly forcing their way into the Humk, Freten, and Gargoc Regions. As for the Aite and Wesdin Regions, they were very close to each other. That being said, Roan used their proximity to have the Hafel Clan stay in between. Every time the demon beasts would make some progress, the Hafel Clan would jump in and drive them back. Of course, he purposely made the Hafel Clan stay still on a few occasions. Otherwise, it would be too suspicious if the Hafel Clan knew every single movement they made.

Rean once again began to heal Phex and the other demon beasts' injuries while Phex asked Roan about the war itself. "How is the conquest going?"

Roan nodded, not looking the least bit concerned. "It's quite slow, but we're still making progress. I'm getting closer to the Humk, Freten, and Gargoc Regions while keeping our forces as intact as possible. We have the advantage in numbers, but the Zasfins have the advantage in formations and intelligence down to the lowest level member."

Rean immediately understood Roan's aim, asking, "You're trying to make this battle last longer so that Phex's group would have a lot of days to fight against Fikin's forces, right?"

Roan confirmed Rean's words, responding, "Exactly. The plan is to take down the top experts of the Zasfin race, but that can't happen too soon, or their armies will retreat. We need to end this battle with as many casualties on the other side as possible."

Rean nodded and returned his attention to Frin, who he was healing at the moment. However, before Frin's injuries closed up, he stopped there and said, "Alright, you're done."

"Done?" Frin looked at his injuries before asking, "There is still a few remaining, no?"

Rean faintly smiled before saying, "I healed all your internal injuries. These ones you still have are nothing more than superficial ones that shouldn't affect your battle capability. Try it out if you don't believe me."

Frin nodded and ran his Spiritual Energy and Sense inside his body. Sure enough, he didn't even feel pain, as if the injuries weren't even there.

Roan couldn't help but nod in satisfaction, saying, "Very good. If you do that, the Zasfins won't even notice that you're healing the Demon Beasts. They will be under the illusion that they have the advantage since they have a lot more resources to heal themselves. After all, they had hundreds of years to gather healing pills and other treasures that work on experts of Fikin's level. This way, we'll slowly burn out all their resources."

Phex and the others were delighted to hear that. Soon after, Xaon stopped in front of Rean before saying, "Good! Make sure you do the same thing to me."

Rean smiled in response as he started his job once more.