

Death 811

Death... and me

Chapter 811: The Zasfins Main Problem

Three days, four days, five days, six days, one week...

Slowly but surely, losses accumulated on both sides, but the demon beasts that were attacking the Humk, Freten, and Gargoc Regions were making clear advances, clearing both battles and normal formations little by little. There were a lot of times where even Roan was put on the backfoot in some places, but overall, he was far ahead of the Zasfins.

On the other hand, the Aite and Wesdin Regions were different. Not only were they not losing, but they also began to force the demon beasts back, reclaiming some of their territories there. Of course, the main factor for that advance was the Hafel Clan and the twins' plan. At this point, the Hafel Clan was already the main factor in those two regions, accumulating more merits than any other clan there.

At the end of the seventh day, Fikin and the other Transition Realm cultivators looked quite exhausted as they consumed pills and other healing treasures available in the Soul Rulers organization. At the same time, Fikin looked at the war reports, saying, "Losing in three fronts and winning on the other two. However, the territories that we can acquire on those two winning sides aren't as important as the three territories that the demon beasts are approaching."

Fikin knew why things were going so awry on the Humk, Freten, and Gargoc Regions. Simply put, all the clans in the Soul Rulers organization didn't want to lose their own forces, so they didn't want to go all out. Naturally, the demon beasts, who didn't care about losses, were gaining an advantage. The worst thing was that he was also part of one of the Soul Rulers' clans, so he knew he would act the exact same way. Self-preservation had already become a deeply rooted characteristic in the Soul Rulers' clans.

The Hafel Clan, on the other hand, was basically the only clan who put those thoughts aside and was going all out. Because of that, they were acquiring strategic victories in the Aite and Wesdin Regions. That allowed them to drive the demon beasts back and reclaim lost areas.

Of course, that wasn't all. The clans in the other three regions kept losing territories, which put them in a bad light compared to the clans in the Aite and Wesdin Regions. At the same time, the Hafel Clan was getting on the good side of the clans on the Aite and Wesdin Regions, acquiring quite the favors. That only helped the Hafel Clan, making their accomplishments stand out above everyone.

Fikin pondered over the matter for a bit as he looked over the situation, muttering inwardly, 'Should I move the Hafel Clan to the other three areas? However, the Aite and Wesdin Regions are very close to each other, while the other three are quite far away. Although the Hafel Clan is showing results, that's coming at the cost of some big losses on their side. Putting these two factors together, the Hafel Clan wouldn't be able to help more than just one of the three losing fronts. Not only that, if I take them away from the Aite and Wesdin Regions, the demon beasts might gain a second wind and advance once again.'

Fikin knew that the clans there would have to stop holding back their forces for his side to make a comeback on the other three losing fronts. Unfortunately, that would mean receiving losses similar to the Hafel Clan. On top of that, Fikin's clan just so happened to be there as well.

Suddenly, Vance Hafel called Fikin's attention, telling him, "Fikin, it has been a week already, and the other clans are still holding back. Our clan doesn't mind it since it can help our situation. By now, quite a few of them are owing us favors or had gotten back into good terms." Vance stopped for a second before continuing, "However, our clan is reaching the limits of what we can do with our army. We need some reinforcements from the other clans. I would rather not do it myself since the clans giving reinforcements might complain. Can you arrange for some of them to spare a few Zasfins? It should help us keep up the good results in the Aite and Wesdin Regions."

Sure enough, what Fikin thought to be the main problem of the Hafel Clan indeed happened. He could only nod after hearing Vance's words, saying in response, "Very well. I'll have all the clans send you a small number of cultivators to make up for your losses. However, you have to keep the results coming."

Fikin then stopped for a moment before asking Vance, "What do you think about the Humk, Freten, and Gargoc Regions? Do you think your clan would be able to rescue those areas?"

Vance pondered over the question for a bit before shaking his head. "It's too hard. It's the proximity of the Aite and Wesdin Regions that allows us to react in time when bad things happen. We won't be able to do such a thing with an army at our size."

"Does that mean you could do something if I allow you to control a bigger army? Your Hafel Clan is only in control of 3% of the Soul Rulers' forces, including your personal army. Could you change something if I give you control over 20% or so?" Fikin asked, much to Vance's surprise.

"This..." Vance didn't know how to answer. After all, it wasn't him commanding the Hafel Clan's forces. However, he quickly spotted a big issue. "Even if we could make a change, you would need to deal with the principal problem first."

"Which one?"

"Their willingness." Vance pointed out. "If they aren't ready to go all out at the very moment we ask them, they would only hold us back. However, this 20% or so that you talk about would mostly be filled with the other clans' forces. If we ask the clan to simply fill the gaps in our actual army, we can still achieve the same effect we have at the moment. After all, our Hafel Clan would be the majority in this army, so the cultivators filling up the deceased warriors' spots would have to follow our orders regardless of the situation."

"However, once our forces become the minority in the army, the forces of the other clans wouldn't want to go out and follow our orders, afraid of us using them to save our troops." That's the problem Vance identified.

With that, Fikin went silent. In the end, that issue was still the main problem regardless of whether the Hafel Clan was willing or not.

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Chapter 812: Closer Attention

At the same time Fikin considered that problem, Vance used his Spiritual Sense to tell Sevinia about what Fikin offered. Naturally, Sevinia was delighted to hear that as she replied, "20%?! I didn't expect Ancestor Fikin to be willing to give us that many troops." However, she also noticed the same problem as Vance. "Too bad it would be impossible to control such a huge army. The other clans wouldn't take our commands seriously with that size."

Qia, who was always accompanying Sevinia, couldn't help but ask, "Is everything okay? Senior seems to be struggling a little."

Sevinia looked at Qia as she pondered over it for a bit. Eventually, she decided to ask the other side about this option. Soon after, Qia sent a message to Rean and Roan, explaining the situation.

"20%?" Roan could not help but say with a bit of surprise, somewhat intrigued. "That's way too many troops for a single clan to control. Does Fikin really want to stop my advancement on the Humk, Freten, and Gargoc Regions?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders, replying, "Isn't that obvious? Those three territories will also be of great help for the demon beasts and the Zasfins in the future. Fikin and the other ancestors had been busy with Phex's group, but they're still interested in the outcome of the war."

Rean also added, "Besides, the fact that the Soul Rulers are more interested in your battles means that they still haven't noticed that Phex and the others are constantly being healed. This is also a good thing."

However, that wasn't the point Roan was concerned about. "This might be some kind of test. However, if we tell Sevinia to take the offer, she would have to succeed in expelling us out of the Humk, Freten, and Gargoc Regions. On the other hand, I wouldn't need to hold back on the Aite and Wesdin Regions as I have done so far."

Rean agreed with Roan on that, saying, "Well, that's true. As far as I can see, you have two options. Keep things as they are and try to conquer Humk, Freten, and Gargoc. Or you could tell Sevinia to take the offer from Fikin and focus on Aite and Wesdin. Selecting the second option and playing our roles right will make the Hafel Clan stand out more as the clan who saved those three regions. Not only that, but since you don't need to restrain yourself on Aite and Wesdin anymore, you can start conquering it. That will make it appear as if the forces there only held you back because of the Hafel Clan's effort. Once again, it'll be a large merit for the Hafel Clan."

Hearing that, Roan began to ponder over which would be the best option. However, he shook his head in the end, saying, "If we really do that, it'll seem too suspicious. After all, the Hafel Clan wouldn't have real control over the forces they're in charge of. It wouldn't take long before someone points out that it doesn't make sense that the Demon Beast Army had gotten weaker just because the Hafel Clan appeared. Forget about it. Tell Sevinia everything we've discussed. She shouldn't accept taking control over 20% of the Zasfin Army. Unless, of course, she has a way to obtain full control over it, just like her own forces."

Rean nodded and passed the message to Qia, who explained everything to Sevinia. Sevinia was really considering taking up that offer, even if it meant that they didn't have a good grasp of it. However, as soon as she heard the twins' analyses over the entire situation, those thoughts disappeared like smoke. 'Too dangerous... To think there was such a backlash to this plan. Indeed, without full control over it, it wouldn't make sense that we would suddenly start winning every battle. Fortunately, Ancestor Vance didn't haphazardly accept it and decided to point the issues out first.'

Vance then received a Spiritual Sense message from Sevinia, who also explained to him the problem with Fikin's idea. He was still discussing with Fikin whether his Hafel Clan should go out of the Aite and Wesdin Regions or not. "Fikin, let's just drop it. Our Hafel Clan doesn't want to risk what we've accomplished so far. Unless you can guarantee us total control over it, we won't take this time bomb in our hands. Also, it has to be consensual. If you force the issue, that will only make the opinion of the other clans of us return to rock bottom."

Fikin then scratched the back of his head after hearing that, saying, "Fine...forget I said anything." Fikin was pretty sure that even with that problem, the Hafel Clan would take the risk. He didn't expect them to be that cautious. 'Is there a way I could have 20% of the army be fully controlled by the Hafel Clan? Then again, if I force it, that will only generate grudges against them. No, first of all, would the Hafel Clan be able to pull it off? I might be giving up the Aite and Wesdin Regions in exchange for nothing if the Hafel Clan fails to stop the Demon Beast Army.'

Eventually, Fikin shook his head and gave up the idea. He'll just tell the other clans that they should hold back at all costs until their fight against Phex's group was over. If they succeeded in driving the Stage Nine Demon Beasts away, the rest would be easy to solve with their power as Transition Realm cultivators.

However... Fikin couldn't help but feel like something was off. 'I can't drive out this feeling that something isn't right about the demon beasts' actions. Are they really only trying to keep us busy while that human conquers the Humk, Freten, and Gargoc Regions? They're the ones coming at us, so we have the terrain advantage. Not to mention that we definitely have more resources on top of that, so why?'

However, it was then that he noticed a problem. 'Wait! I've been counting on the fact that we have more resources to fight longer. If it continues out like this, we will definitely win. Yet, what if the demon beasts have some way of recovering that we don't know of?'

Fikin then thought about the conditions of Phex's group. He hadn't analyzed them deeply before since he could still see the injuries from the previous days. It truly looked like they were accumulating. 'Hmm... I'll pay closer attention to it the next day.'

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Chapter 813: Showdown

The next day quickly arrived as Fikin and everyone else left the Zasfin Army. Once again, they gathered far away from the low-level battlefield to continue their own fights. However, Fikin didn't look as relaxed as he did during the previous week. Instead, he looked intently at Phex's original form, who seemed to have lost quite a few feathers.

He then paid attention to the other Divine Demon Beasts and the common ones as well. Sure enough, they all had their own share of injuries, some of which he had caused. However, he also noticed a problem. 'That doesn't make sense. Some of the injuries inflicted on the first few days were just too small. They should have healed by now, so how come they're still there?'

Soon after, he also noticed another problem. 'Not only that, but even with the grievous injuries, I didn't notice any real drop in combat power in Phex and the other demon beasts...'

As one could expect, it only took a moment for Fikin to understand that Phex and his group were doing nothing more than pretending. 'Could it be that they really had a way to recover from their injuries?' Soon after, Fikin paid attention to his Transition Realm members. It was a given that they had also accrued injuries. Some were serious, others not that much. Nevertheless, they were there. The only difference was that he knew that they were no pretense. They were the real deal.

'I see...so that's your plan.' Fikin felt like he had been struck by lightning. 'You'll pretend to be injured, just like we are. Once you feel that our combat strength has dropped low enough, you will bare your fangs and try to win against us in a single strike.'

However, Fikin wasn't afraid of that. 'Hmph! Two can play this game.'

Without saying anything to anyone, Fikin and the Phex gave the order for the battle to start. Once again, sky and earth turned into hell as the various skills of those top-level experts and demon beasts rained everywhere.

On Roan's side, he decided to take the conquest over the Humk, Freten, and Gargoc Regions more seriously. Fikin wanted to give the Hafel Clan 20% of their force, showing that they still haven't given up keeping it. That also meant that Fikin was not being driven into a corner yet since he could share some of his attention to those issues. 'Since he's paying attention here, I'll make it so that he won't be able to focus anywhere else.'

"Tell the humans and sentient demon beasts of the left wing to prepare. We will be using the Ten Waves Rush to pierce through the ZASFINS' right wing," Roan ordered with a serious expression.

The demon beast on his side was surprised to hear that but quickly nodded as it responded, "Yes!"

As mentioned before, it wasn't possible to use complex formations with the demon beasts due to their lack of sentience. Even common ones were out of the question. However, Roan wasn't going to use battle formations to do that. Instead, it would be the simplest attack order.

Rean couldn't help but ask, "What's this 'Ten Waves Rush' you're talking about?"

Roan glanced at Rean, who was already healing one of the Stage Nine Demon Beasts. Over a week has passed already, so it was normal for them to start coming back with worse injuries.

Roan then began to explain, "Did you notice that my progress was a little slower until now?" Rean nodded in response and waited for Roan to continue. "I didn't take this long because it was hard to advance more. Instead, it was to put all the demon beasts and ZASFINS in the right positions. Once the waves start, the ZASFINS wouldn't be able to hold them back. The waves won't have any battle formation themselves. However, the waves can be considered my Battle Formation. The demon beasts won't be doing much more than attacking when the signal is given. But the calls will be sent at different times for all ten groups."

Roan then pointed in the distance as he continued, "Just wait and see. I didn't pick this point to command the army just because it was easy to protect. It also has a great view of the ZASFINS' right wing."

The ZASFINS commander on the right wing soon saw the demon beasts beginning to move in several directions. Then, those demon beasts started to gather into several groups. 'No, it's not like they left their positions to do that. They were already there to start with. It's just that they had been so scattered up to now that it looked like no group was present. Now...what are they doing?'

Roan's orders were carried, and eventually, ten demon beast groups, containing more than 70% of the entire demon beasts' right wing, was formed. Roan then smiled as he looked at the terrain in front of him. 'Let me see how you stop this.'

Soon after, Roan gave the order. "Start the Ten Waves Rush!"

"Not good!" As soon as the first group of demon beasts moved out, the Zasfin commander understood what was happening. His Zasfin Army simply wouldn't be able to get out of the way of the demon beasts' forces. It wasn't because there wasn't space for maneuver, but instead, it was because his army was too concentrated in the middle.

Without wasting any time, he immediately sent a string of commands. "Pass my orders! Have all the Earth Element users head to the front and raise as many barriers as possible. Also, everyone else on the sides has to spread, giving space for the forces in the center to divide. Tell the Zasfins at the Nascent Soul and Soul Transformation Realms to head to the front and try to help and hold the demon beasts for as long as possible. Quickly! We don't have much time!"

Sadly, Roan wasn't any slower. "All the Stage Five and Stage Six Demon Beasts must head to the front and stop the Nascent Soul and Soul Transformation Realm Zasfins from intervening. There's no need to go all out. Just make sure that they don't have time to give the Zasfins on the ground support. As for the humans, leave them together with the demon beast waves to control the flow."

And just like that, the biggest showdown in the entire war had officially started.

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Chapter 814: Ten Waves Rush

The moment the Nascent Soul and Soul Transformation Realm Zasfins had arrived, the Stage Five and Six Demon Beasts did so as well. At that instant, a huge battle started in the sky between those forces to the point it affected the troops below. Of course, it wasn't too much of a problem. Unlike the Stage Nine and Transition Realm experts and demon beasts, the damage beings in that realm could cause against those giant armies was too small to be considered anything.

The Earth Affinity Zasfins raised as many defenses as possible. However, Roan wasn't an idiot. Knowing that the Zasfin commander would notice his plan, he made sure that the first wave would be filled with strength-type demon beasts. Several types of Demon Bulls, Bisons, Oxes, Armadillos, and so on slammed against those quickly raised defenses, piercing through them as if they were made of paper.

The Zasfins behind those defenses were then stomped to death, with very being able to retreat from the carnage. However, only those at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm could really be said to have escaped the calamity. As for the rest, there was a huge army of Zasfins behind, preventing them from running further from the first wave.

Bang!

Eventually, the first wave broke through the defenses raised by the Zafins and launched itself against the Zafins. Without much choice, the Zafins in front started using all their skills, trying to kill the wave before it reached them.

However, as soon as that happened, the first wave of demon beasts was divided into two groups. They still couldn't keep any resemblance of a battle formation, but if it was just sending them in two directions, the humans controlling them could do that much.

"What's happening?" The Zafins at the center were taken aback. They were obviously happy that the stampede didn't head in their direction. Unfortunately for them, that relief only lasted a few minutes when something else caught their eyes.

In the end, the first wave divided so that it could move around the army, making it harder for it to spread. Right behind the gap left in the middle by the first wave, the second wave had appeared. This wave consisted of a mix of speed and strength-type demon beasts that rushed straight in the middle of the Zafin Army.

Ahhhh!

Screams came from everywhere as this wave rushed through the middle of the Zafin Army. It was an unstoppable force that killed many times more than it sacrificed. The Zafins that couldn't fly began to use their Spiritual Energies to jump, trying to pass over the head of others. Everyone wanted to move out of the way of the demon beasts, which only increased the chaos.

The Zafin Commander could not help but grit his teeth in anger after seeing this, cursing aloud, "What are they doing?! Tell them to keep the formation! If they keep trying to run away like that, it will only increase the casualties!"

Well, that was easy to say when it wasn't him watching so many demon beasts rushing at his face. The Zafins at the frontlines had already lost their will to protect their position. In the end, nothing was more important to them than their own lives.

The second wave began to lose its force at some point since there were way too many ZASFINS. However, it wasn't a problem. Once the humans in charge of those demon beasts noticed that they reached their limit, the second wave divided in two directions again, giving space for the intact third wave to start its massacre.

At the same time, the second wave tried to join the first wave that was running on the outside by using its momentum. Well, that was just a bunch of demon beasts attacking everything ahead of them, though. Nevertheless, it was very effective since the second wave helped the first wave restrain the ZASFINS Army together.

Seeing that spreading to the sides wasn't possible, the ZASFINS Army began to retreat behind. Unfortunately, there were still troops there waiting for their time to move out. The scale of the war was too big, which meant that the ones behind couldn't even see what was happening in front of them.

Once the third wave began to get tired, the fourth wave arrived.

Just like that, the combo continued. The fifth wave, the sixth, seventh, eighth...

By the time the ninth wave took center stage, it had pierced through the ZASFINS Army, arriving at the other side of their wing. Roan, who was watching everything with his Spiritual Sense, nodded in satisfaction as he could not help but say, "It went better than I thought. The tenth wave is still intact, but the demon beasts have already passed through the ZASFINS' defenses."

Rean agreed with him, saying in response, "That's because the ZASFINS didn't try to properly hold their position. Unlike Stage Four Demon Beasts and below, all the ZASFINS are intelligent beings. They care a lot about their own lives and are very arrogant, thinking that they're the owners of this world. They definitely don't want to lose their lives here."

"Stage Four Demon Beasts, on the other hand, don't have sentience yet. As long as the higher-level demon beasts of each race give the order, they will march forward until they can't move anymore. Only those demon beasts would be able to stop them now. In the end, the arrogance instilled in their race after reigning over the planet for a long time backfired on them."

Roan then looked behind and passed new orders, saying, "Have the humans on the tenth wave spread and help the other demon beasts. We need to take advantage of today's chaos as much as possible. The Zasfins won't commit the same mistake for such a plan to work twice."

"Understood."

Rean then patted the demon beast he was healing. "I'm done here. However, don't head back to Phex's battle today. Give it a day so that they won't be too suspicious."

Roan then looked at the battlefield where Phex and Fikin's groups were fighting. 'Can you see what's happening here, Fikin? Hehe! I wonder if you're even able to focus on your fight.'

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Chapter 815: For Real

Roan was right. A Transition Realm's Spiritual Sense could cover the entire battlefield. That being said, Fikin and the other Zasfins saw how the Demon Beast Army pierced through the Zasfins' right wing and caused complete chaos inside it.

However, they weren't the only ones. Phex, Xaon, Frin, and the other Stage Nine Demon Beasts' Spiritual Senses noticed the same thing. "Hahaha! Fikin, your army is falling. Can you do anything about that?"

Fikin gritted his teeth in anger after seeing it. He had only found out about the plan of Phex's group just some time ago. However, before he could even start doing the same thing, the army on their side suddenly collapsed in the distance. Roan was right. Fikin couldn't take his attention away from what was happening there.

One of the Transition Realm Zasfins saw the forces of his clan being wiped out and tried to free himself from his opponents. Of course, he wasn't the only one. A few others tried to do the same thing. However, Phex's group wouldn't let them intervene in that battle. After all, if a Transition Realm being suddenly appeared there, the Demon Beast Army would definitely suffer severe losses.

"Where do you think you're going?"

"Get out of my way!"

"Keep dreaming!"

Fikin saw as his Transition Realm experts were becoming more and more dazed, which increased the damage they received on their side. "All of you, head back right now! Let alone saving your clan's forces, if you really turn your backs on us, the entire Soul Rulers organization will fall with you."

That warning immediately stopped those wanting to leave. Sure enough, Phex wouldn't want anything else other than having the Zasfins trying to leave the battlefield. They would only increase their advantage like that. Also, even if Phex's group allowed those Zasfins to go, it would leave the remaining Transition Realm Zasfins at a huge disadvantage. In one way or another, they would be claiming the victory of this war and would also sweep over the Aite and Wesdin Regions. It wouldn't be just three territories lost, but all five!

However, Fikin also understood that things couldn't continue like this, shouting, "Everyone, it's time to stop holding back. We're going all out! However, be careful! Phex and the others are only pretending to be injured. Their combat power hasn't decreased at all since the first day."

Fikin, and especially the Zasfins who had their clans in the middle of Roan's assault, immediately nodded in response.

Phex, of course, also passed the same message forward, telling the others, "There they come! There's no use in pretending anymore. Just make sure you don't die!"

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...

In the next moment, the fight between the top experts of the Zasfins and demon beasts had reached a whole new level. There was no watching anymore. Everyone began to use their best skills, aiming to kill the other side.

Naturally, that change caught the attention of all battlefields, be it Zasfins, humans, or demon beasts.

Rean couldn't help but lean his body forward as he looked in the direction of Phex and Fikin's group. "Well, well, well. It seems like I'll have a lot of work to do."

Roan nodded, saying, "That's the most important part of this whole thing. Phex's group must do whatever they can to drag their battle out for as long as possible, especially now that they're going all out. Their battle won't take weeks anymore, but only a few days at most."

Roan then looked back at the Zafins' right wing before passing his next message. "Ask the rest of the army that didn't participate in the Ten Waves Rush to press forward with everything they have. This war down here won't last much longer."

"Yes!" A demon beast nodded in response before immediately spreading the order.

The Stage Five and Six Demon Beasts of each race then spread their Spiritual Senses, ordering their members to do as Roan asked. That would increase the death toll on the Demon Beast Army, but they understood that it was necessary. After all, they could also see the sudden change in the battle between the top-level experts.

Not too long after, a demon beast missing a leg came back flying to Rean. Not only that, he had severe injuries that Rean would take a few hours to finish. "Do what you can to stabilize me. It won't be long before more of us start coming."

However, although that demon beast said that, it had a faint smile on his face as he continued, "The Zafins aren't faring any better. If anything, they're trying to end things faster, and that's leaving them with openings we can make use of."

Rean shook his head as he thought of it differently. "That's because they trust themselves to have more resources to heal themselves, Gafal. Anyways, do you have your severed leg with you? If not, it'll take a long time for me to regrow your limb."

In the past, Rean's healing ability wasn't capable of doing so much. However, things changed after the Nascent Soul Realm and especially after the fusion of their Soul Power and Spiritual Energy. Now, Rean was able to regrow severed parts of the body as long as there's still life. It's just that it would be much faster to reconnect something instead of regrowing it.

"If you're talking about his leg, I have it here with me." Suddenly, another demon beast came back. It was still in its demon beast form as its blood rained down from its enormous body, unlike the first one who arrived in his human form.

"Oh! That helps out a lot, Lie. Give it to me." Rean then told Gafal, "Go back to your demon beast form so that I can reconnect it."

Gafal couldn't help but ask, "My original form is several times bigger than this. Wouldn't it take longer for you?"

Rean shook his head as he clarified, "The size of your body doesn't change the amount of life force present inside. That's the thing I'll use, so it doesn't matter for me."

Gafal was more than delighted to hear that and immediately changed back.

Rean then looked at Lie, the second demon beast, before telling him, "Use your Spiritual Energy to stop the bleeding. I can see that you're suffering from some kind of poison, so I'll take care of it. Stay beside Gafal so I can treat the two of you together."

And just like that, Rean's main job as a healer had truly begun.

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Chapter 816: Balance

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery!'

'Life Style, Third Form, Purification!'

That was another result of Rean's training and the fusion of powers. He could now work on two Stage Nine Demon beasts at the same time. If they were at the same cultivation realm as him, Rean would probably be able to heal tens of them at once.

When night arrived, both Phex and Fikin retreated with their remaining members. It wasn't because they couldn't fight anymore, but instead, it was because both sides wanted to check how their forces fared, whether it was good or bad. Of course, unlike the last battles between them, this time around, the entire group hadn't returned. Quite a few of them had to go back beforehand due to their own injuries.

Fikin looked at the conditions of his Transition Realm members and felt helpless. If he had another day, it would have made a lot of difference. After all, it was only today that he found out about the pretense Phex's group was doing. However, Roan just so happened to launch such an offensive that destroyed his plans, making his companions lose their focus.

"It's not over yet! Everyone, take out your pills and other treasures and make sure you recover as much as possible before tomorrow. There's no point in keeping them for yourselves if there's nothing else to be protected anymore." Fikin had to do that even though he didn't waste to use those resources either.

Everyone didn't have much choice other than to nod before starting to take out their pills and treasures. Immediately, a medicinal smell filled the area as high-level medicines were taken. Not only that, but extremely rare Rank Seven Spirit Stones were also used to help them recover their energy. In the end, the dantians of Transition Realm cultivators were able to hold a huge amount of Spiritual Energy.

On the demon beasts' side, Roan calculated the outcome of the last attack. "Very good. We were able to wipe out around 45% of the Zasfin forces on their right wing. Their central and left armies can't spare soldiers. Darian and the other demon beasts in other countries and continents won't allow the Zasfins to send reinforcements either. Otherwise, they'll lose territories in those places. Tomorrow, we should be able to launch a full offensive and take over the Humk Region."

Rean, who was healing the demon beasts, then warned Phex and the others. "The ancestors of the Zasfins know that they can't waste time anymore, so you guys better be ready for an even harsher fight. I'll heal you all as well as I can, but some of you wouldn't be at peak condition."

Phex and the others shook their heads after hearing that as Phex replied, "Just put the ones with severe injuries back in fighting condition. Demon beasts are a lot more resilient than humans or Zasfins, so we can bear with mild injuries."

Rean nodded in response before continuing his work for the night. Of course, the Demon Beasts also tried to help with the recovery process during this time. That being said, the night passed in a flash, quickly giving way to the next day.

This time, however, Phex noticed how there was a change in Fikin's group. "It seems like you guys finally decided to stop being stingy. Isn't it a little too late? We're already taking over the territories, you see?"

"Hmph!" Fikin snorted in response. "It's still better than a bunch of demon beasts pretending to be injured. In any case, you really asked for it, so we'll be using everything we have to make sure we take all of you down."

Phex laughed in response, saying, "Hahaha! So, you want a test of endurance, huh? We are demon beasts, so we accept your challenge."

On Roan's side, his Demon Beast Army on the left wing, or the Zasfins' right wing, advanced without hiccups. Well, it wasn't as if they were winning their combats quickly, but instead, there wasn't a single Zasfin defending that region to start with. Seeing that, Roan couldn't help but nod as he muttered, "They made a good decision."

Rean understood what Roan meant, saying, "Indeed. With 45% of their army lost on the previous day, there's no point defending the Humk Region anymore. Instead of making a last-ditch effort, they retreated with the rest of the right wing's forces to protect the Freten and Gargoc Regions with the central army."

Rean then looked in the direction of the central Demon Beast Army. Of course, because of the size of the battlefields, he couldn't really see it with his eyes. "Shouldn't you move some of the left wing's forces to reinforce the center?"

Roan nodded as he replied, "I already did that last night. Rafin and a few demon beasts good at concealing acted as scouts and noticed when the Zasfins began to retreat. The army advancing at the moment is only 40% of the total. In any case, the Humk Region is almost empty. Once we take over the region, the number of demon beasts right now should be enough to hold their positions if they receive some attacks."

Rean sighed and redirected his attention in the direction where Phex was fighting. "In the end, all we could do has been done. The Hafei Clan's position and merits during this war are also second to none. It all depends on how Phex's group will fare."

Roan also thought the same thing. Of course, he would keep attacking as he always did, increasing the pressure on the Zasfin ancestors. Nevertheless, he knew that something like the Ten Waves Rush won't work anymore, so his advancement from now on would be slow.

The sequence of exchanges then continued as a certain balance was achieved. Rean healed any demon beasts that came back earlier while using the Rank Five Spirit Stones given to him. Once night time came, he first focused on using Purification to get rid of any poison or harmful energy. That way, the demon beasts would be able to recover a little by themselves while he healed the others.

At the start of the day, both Phex and Fikin's group would look like they haven't suffered much, even though they knew how bad things were on the last day. Naturally, the Zasfins were using all the resources accumulated during this time to do that.

However, that balance didn't last long...

Death... and me

Chapter 817: Good Nourishment!

Arrrgh!

A Zasfin was hit by Xaon's poison before he fell from the skies like a meteor.

Boom!

The guy tried to get up, but Xaon didn't let the opportunity pass up, striking with a sure-kill attack.

'Myriad Snakes Poison!'

Before any of the Zasfins around could move to help, Xaon's attack had arrived head-on. Of course, Xaon's opponent was still a Zasfin with a Rank Ten Soul Mark. Sensing the poison spreading through his body, the fear of death assaulted that Transition Realm Zasfin. Without even thinking twice, he activated the Soul Mark Immolation Art. It immediately began to burn his Soul Power in a way that it would never come back again.

He was the first Zasfin to activate that technique after many days of battle. Once his Soul Power was completely burnt out, he wouldn't be a threat to any of the demon beasts anymore. However, Xaon knew very well that this Zasfin would be at his strongest during the next few moments. 'Time to head out.'

Xaon also didn't waste time as he darted into the distance. He was a Divine Demon Beast, so he was confident that he could still distract that Zasfin long enough until the technique lost its effect. However, Xaon had no reason to do that since the Zasfin would self-destruct anyway. As long as he fled, that Zasfin would be done for. 'First of all, with my poisons running inside your body, let's see if you'll waste your time pursuing me.'

Xaon was right. The Zasfin looked in the direction where the Basilisk escaped with a furious expression. However, the pain inflicted by the Basilisk's poisons was more than a loud enough sign for his incoming death. The Zasfin had to get rid of it first, so he used the increase in his strength to dart into the distance as well. 'I need to cure these poisons quickly!'

Phex, who was in a heated battle against Fikin, laughed out loud as he saw that. "Hahaha! Now, would you look at that? Quite a few of us had retreated before, but that was only because our injuries were somewhat more serious. However, I don't think that guy will come back anymore. What do you think, Fikin?"

"Hmph!" Fikin didn't seem that affected, though. "We have plenty of Transition Realm ZASFINS here, so a single one of them won't make too much of a difference."

Bang!

Roar!

It was then that another change in the battlefield happened as a Stage Nine Demon Beast was gravely injured. It, too, fell on the ground as the Zasfin it was fighting against made its way towards it.

Fikin couldn't help but show a scorned expression at Phex as he told him, "And...you were saying?"

Phex's mouth twitched in response as he felt like giving that demon beast a beating. 'Couldn't you have held on a little bit longer?'

The ZASFINS had their Soul Power to sacrifice in exchange for strength. As for the demon beasts, they had their bloodlines. However, unlike the Divine Demon Beasts, the increase in strength wasn't that big, let alone compared to the ZASFINS' Soul Mark Immolation Art. That being said, although the gain in strength was a lot weaker, they had their advantages. Simply put, they could recover their blood in the future even though it would take a long time. The ZASFINS, obviously, sacrificed their Soul Power forever.

Just like XAON, the ZASFINS also gave up fighting the demon beast for the moment. Even if that demon beast returned in the future, that would take a lot of time, and this war would be over by then. It was better to do that than forcing the demon beast into its wits' end. Once that happens, the demon beast might throw caution to the wind and attempt to bring both of them down together.

However, little did FIKIN know, but Phex wasn't really worried about that demon beast. 'Hehe! Compared to the amount of blood DARIAN used in the Underwater Demon City, what YUE did was a joke.' Naturally, that was the name of the demon beast that fled. 'REAN should be able to heal him and recover his blood in a few hours at most.'

Indeed, after the first ZASFINS fled with his Soul Mark Immolation Art, the delicate balance had already teetered to one side, putting the demon beasts at an advantage.

The same thing happened throughout the day, with six Transition Realm ZASFINS having to activate the Soul Mark Immolation Art. As for the demon beasts, five of them were forced to use their bloodline powers. It's just that neither the ZASFINS nor the demon beasts were able to kill anyone... for now.

Roan concluded that the war between the low-level demon beasts and ZASFINS would not bear any fruit for the next few days at least. That being said, he left someone else to command it since the war would now be determined by the top experts.

As for Roan himself, he might not be as good as REAN at healing others, but he could definitely do it...and so he did. REAN and Roan then passed the night healing the demon beasts, connecting limbs, eliminating poisons, using Dark Element to get rid of foreign energy, and so on.

Only when the next day arrived did Fikin and the others finally notice the problem. All the demon beasts that were supposed to be out of commission came back to fight again. That wasn't the main problem, though. 'How's that possible?! Their strength should have dropped a lot after sacrificing their bloodline for power. How come their cultivations seem to be intact?! This isn't something you can do without a huge amount of resources and pills, let alone with so many demon beasts.'

Unfortunately for them, they couldn't retreat either. The only good thing was that the Zasfins still had a slight advantage in numbers. After all, even the Zasfins that used the Soul Mark Immolation Art returned as well. They used their best pills to return to fighting conditions, but they were definitely much weaker than before. A Zasfin's combat power was highly reliant on Soul Power, which those seven didn't have anymore.

It didn't take long before the first death between those old monsters appeared.

'Silver Flash!'

Frin's body moved at unbelievable speed as he took one of the Zasfins by surprise. His jaws then ripped the Zasfin's body in half before Frin swallowed the guy's dantian whole!

"Good nourishment!"

Death... and me

Chapter 818: It's here!

The Zasfin that died was one of the seven without Soul Power, so he didn't have enough strength to escape Frin's surprise attack. Everyone on the battlefield stopped for a moment, looking at the blood on Frin's teeth and the shredded half of that Zasfin's dead body.

Of course, that only lasted for a short while before the battles resumed. However, as if a chain reaction was triggered, more Transition Realm Zasfins began to fall after this.

'Dawn of the Sun God!'

'Myriad Snakes Poison!'

'Silver Moon Assault!'

'Mountain Destruction!'

'Hive...'

The demon beasts continued their assault, stimulated by the first real loss on the Zafins' side. As for the Zafins, they were obviously affected by that as well.

Arrrgh!

"Dieee!"

"Get away from me!"

Of course, it wasn't as if the Zafins were powerless. The Zafins that still had their Rank Ten or Rank Nine Soul Marks were still a threat, and it was proven during the battle.

One of the Zafins also reached a moment where he would be killed, forcing him to activate the Soul Mark Immolation Art. However, he had other members of his clan here, so he didn't try to run. Instead, he used the moment his demon beast opponent was heading straight at him to use his full power against it. His sword then began to burn brighter and hotter than ever as his speed surpassed what he had displayed so far.

'Descent of the Fire Demon!'

Boom!

Roarrrrrr!

Taken aback by that Zasfin's choice, the bird-type Stage Nine Demon Beast was hit head-on. It tried to use its own bloodline and skill to defend. However, as mentioned before, the temporarily sacrificed bloodline of a normal demon beast couldn't compare in power to the eternal loss of Soul Power.

The Zasfin's sword passed through all defenses, cutting the Demon Bird's head while at it. This time, even Rean couldn't do anything about it. The Demon Bird was as dead as it could possibly be.

"Hmph! The ZASFINS are the real masters of the world. You all better remember that!" Soon after, that Zasfin used the last bits of his Soul Power to flee. Of course, those were only the words of anger. None of the demon beasts took it to heart at all since they never considered the ZASFINS to be all that anyway.

Naturally, those exchanges continued. Some ZASFINS were able to escape in the end, but quite a few died. The same thing could be said for the demon beasts, but the number of deaths was a lot lower.

Fikin looked around and saw their initial advantage in numbers disappearing. Slowly but surely, the demon beasts were gaining ground. 'It can't continue like this. Should I retreat behind the formations with everyone to regroup?'

The ZASFINS had obviously prepared a lot for these fights, so they also had formations ready to be used. One of the reasons Roan couldn't make any meaningful progress anymore was also due to those formations, not just the ZASFINS' intelligence. Unfortunately, it wasn't as if Phex's group would risk entering those formations prepared for them. That's why they kept battling in this place.

According to Rean, this place was completely devoid of any formation whatsoever. Well, to be more precise, it was thanks to Sister Orb, but Rean couldn't tell Phex and the others about that. One must remember that Sister Orb was capable of identifying the presence of any formation, even if she didn't know what it did. She could at least tell if it was activated or not.

However...there was one point that the demon beasts could not forget. This place's war...was not only for the sake of the territories that they would use in the future. Roan made it very clear when he explained his plan to Phex, Xaon, Frin, and Darian. This war's main objective was to get rid of Fikin, the Soul Rulers' leader!

Going back in time before the war started, Rean, Roan, Phex, Xaon, and Frin were gathered above a mountain. No one other than those six was present, and the Divine Demon Beasts ensured that they were the only ones with their Spiritual Senses.

Rean and Roan then looked at each other and nodded before starting to talk to the Divine Demon Beasts, with Roan explaining, "Once Rean starts using his healing skills to keep you all in fighting shape, the Zasfins will surely reach a point where they'll fall apart. Before that, they won't refuse your challenge to fight. Simply put, their pride as the 'owners of the world' wouldn't allow them to hide."

Rean then continued, "However, once Fikin and the others notice that they'll lose, they will definitely retreat behind the formations prepared for you. Remember, you must not enter the areas I showed you this afternoon. If you do, don't blame me if you die there."

Roan continued where Rean left off, saying, "Now, the moment the Zasfins understand that they can't win will be the moment they're most vulnerable, especially Fikin since he's the leader. Phex, Frin, Xaon, that will be the moment you need to give up everything and strike him down."

Phex understood the twins' plan. Nevertheless, he found a problem. "That's good and all. However, how will we know when Fikin decides to retreat? I doubt he'll tell us in advance."

It was then that Rean mentioned, "Leave that to me."

Suddenly, Rean's hair changed color into a mix of black and white. Soon after, Rean asked the Divine Demon Beasts to hold his hand as he told them, "Pay attention."

Following that, Rean sent a stream of Light Element inside their bodies. However, it didn't do anything. It just stayed there, doing nothing. Of course, that wasn't the only thing. There was also a little bit of Dark Element inside it, which was contained inside that light.

"What is this?"

Phex and the others noticed those things inside their bodies. However, the amount of power was too small to cause them any harm. They could get rid of it in a flash with their much higher cultivation, so it wasn't dangerous either.

Rean smiled before explaining, "Dark Element causes quite some pain. I believe you already know that. However, I used a very tiny bit of it, just enough to call your attention. The Light Element will keep the Dark Element enclosed in your body. Once the time comes, I will release my Light Element, which will cause you to feel the Dark Element inside. That will be the signal that Fikin is ready to retreat."

Phex's group was surprised by that. "But how can you tell the moment he'll retreat? You still haven't told us that."

Rean laughed as he shook his head, responding, "That will be my little secret. To be honest, I'm not 100% sure that this would be precise. But even if I'm not, you won't be in any danger since I'll only release it when the demon beasts gain the upper hand."

Although Phex, Xaon, and Frin had their doubts, it wasn't that important at the moment. "Very well."

Now, returning to the present, Phex and the others suddenly felt a tiny amount of pain as Roan's Dark Element was released into their bodies. The three Divine Demon Beasts' eyes lit up as they used their Spiritual Senses to exchange a message.

'It's here!'

Death... and me

Chapter 819: Who Would End On Top?

There was a reason that Rean thought he would find the right moment, the formations prepared for the demon beasts. As mentioned before, the Soul Rulers organization had prepared formations to help deal with Phex's group, but they haven't been used yet. That being said, they had been deactivated since formations capable of holding Stage Nine Demon Beasts just consumed way too much energy. They would only be turned on when Fikin's group needed it. Obviously, that would be at the moment they gave up fighting and decided to run away.

Of course, there was no guarantee that it would work, but Rean thought it to be the best chance. Sister Orb kept an eye on those deactivated formations during the entire extent of the battle, and she just noticed those formations starting to activate. Since that was the case, Rean immediately used his connection with his Light Element to release Roan's Dark Element into the bodies of the Divine Demon Beasts.

Naturally, Phex and the others felt the pain and instantly eliminated that tiny amount of Dark Element from their bodies. In any case, they knew that it was the signal.

In the end, Rean was right. Fikin spread his Spiritual Sense and used it to activate the formations back on the Zasfins' side. At the same time, he issued the order to all the Transition Realm Zasfins in his group through a Spiritual Sense Message. 'Retreat!'

All the Zasfins' demeanors changed as they released several strong attacks at the same time, trying to force the demon beasts back so that they could run. Of course, Fikin did the same thing. However, it was at this moment that Frin and Xaon disappeared from their areas, completely ignoring the Zasfins they had been fighting.

Usually, this kind of movement would have been caught by the other Zasfins battling them. However, because the order was to run, they ignored Frin and Xaon, placing their retreat as main priority.

Understanding why Fikin suddenly released such a strong attack that consumed a lot of energy, Phex didn't try to step back as the other demon beasts did. Instead, he also released his own skill to match Fikin's power.

'Dawn of the Sun God!'

His feathers spread out once again as the enormous Sun appeared. Not holding back, Phex slammed his attack right on Fikin's strike.

Boom!

Fikin was taken aback, thinking it to be ridiculous. In normal circumstances, such an action would only cause Phex a lot of damage with no return. However, this time, Phex's actions severely delayed Fikin's pace, making him, the leader of the Soul Rulers, fall far behind the other Zasfins running away. 'Shit!'

At the same time, his Spiritual Sense caught the presence of two more Divine Demon Beasts right on his flanks. This had been something planned a long time ago. Although they were quite far, both Frin and

Xaon kept fighting on the right and left sides of Phex and Fikin's battlefield. Now that the moment had arrived and they ignored their Zasfin opponents, they flanked Fikin from both sides.

How could Fikin not understand what they were trying to do? They wished to take him down while the others ran for their lives. Once behind the formations, they wouldn't have anything to fear. But at this moment, that was definitely not the case.

Nevertheless, Fikin didn't panic. "Hmph! Don't get ahead of yourselves!"

Fikin gathered Wind and Fire Element while Yang Energy burst out of his body. Not only that, but his Rank Ten Soul Mark poured Soul Power into it nonstop. Soon after, he closed himself as if trying to compress all the energy into himself.

'World Destruction Blast!'

Boom!

In a fraction of a second, Fikin released an extremely powerful Fire Element attack in all directions, obliterating everything in a several-kilometer radius around him. It was so strong that it looked like a meteor had created a crater on the ground below.

What Fikin didn't expect was that Frin and Xaon weren't afraid of receiving that explosion. They were Divine Demon Beasts, and each one of them was capable of fighting Fikin head-on. Naturally, they had their own skills with enough power to match Fikin's skill.

'Silver World Ascension!'

'Primordial Poison Blast!'

Boom! Boom!

Both attacks slammed against Fikin's World Destruction Blast, not thinking of retreat at all. Be it Fikin, Xaon, or Frin, all three of them had suffered severe injuries from being at the center of those attacks.

However, neither of them held back, pouring even more energy into their attacks.

It was then that Fikin noticed a problem. 'Where's Phex?!'

Immediately, he focused on his Spiritual Sense, just in time to see a Phoenix covered in golden fire descending from the skies. Although all the fire made it hard to see, Phex also had many injuries from taking Fikin's first attack head-on. Nevertheless, he completely ignored it as he burnt his Phoenix Bloodline.

Unlike common demon beast, a Divine Demon Beast's blood took much longer to recover. In exchange, using it to attack gave them a lot more strength.

'Phoenix Dive!'

Fikin, seeing his own predicament, immediately poured all his Spiritual Energy without reservation into his World Destruction Blast, trying to force Frin and Xaon back, even if just for a moment.

Unfortunately for him, Xaon and Frin knew that this was an opportune moment, so both of them also used their own Divine Bloodlines to increase the power of their attacks. That helped so much that Fikin's World Destruction Blast stopped expanding and was forced back by Frin and Xaon's assault.

"For the demon beasts!" Phex screamed as his Phoenix Dive descended from the skies like a spear, piercing right through Fikin's World Destruction Blast!

Bzzzzzzzzzzzz!

However, it was at that moment that Fikin's Soul Mark detached from his forehead! Fikin had finally been cornered to the point where he had to use the Soul Mark Immolation Art.

"I'll Kill! You! All!"

Fikin's strength skyrocketed as Frin, Xaon, and even Phex's attacks were pushed back once again! At this point, no one knew who would end up on top anymore.

Death... and me

Chapter 820: Can You Blame Me?

The effects of sacrificing Divine Demon Beast Blood was definitely stronger than sacrificing a normal demon beast's blood. However, it was still a temporary loss that could be recovered in the future. As for Fikin, he was sacrificing his Soul Power forever, so it naturally displayed a strength higher than their bloodline sacrifices.

Nevertheless, three Divine Demon Beasts were up against a single Zasfin, with all of them burning their bloodlines, resulting in another stalemate. Besides, Phex's group could keep burning their bloodlines for much longer than Fikin's Soul Power was able to. If things continued like that, Fikin was bound to die.

All of these events took some time to explain, but in the real world, no more than three or four seconds had passed yet. The Zasfins that retreated saw the situation Fikin had found himself in and tried to head back to give support. However, that wasn't possible since their own opponents had already recovered. They couldn't kill the Zasfins easily, but they could definitely hold them back.

Fikin was seething with rage inside. Unfortunately, he could feel his Soul Power becoming dry as it fueled his temporary strength. He thought that he could at least send one of the Divine Demon Beasts down with that sacrifice before using the rest of his time to run. Obviously, that became an improbable task with all his attacks locked in place. Even running away seemed impossible.

It was then that that Phex, Frin, and Xaon received a Spiritual Sense Message from Fikin. 'Remember this! I'll definitely make you pay for today's events.'

Phex's group narrowed their eyes, ignoring their injuries and burning their bloodlines. The way Fikin talked seemed like he could escape, although they couldn't see how he would do such a thing.

Suddenly, Fikin reached inside his bag before taking a silver bead from inside it. No one, even the Zasfins watching with their Spiritual Senses, could tell what that bead was. Well, it didn't take long before they found out, though.

Fikin infused his Spiritual Energy into the bead, which immediately shone with silver light...

"This..." Phex and the others immediately understood what was happening. "It's the same power when we use Teleport Formations!"

That was correct. The bead had Spatial Powers. Not only that, everyone could tell that the power of the bead was countless times stronger than any common teleport formation. Even the best Teleport Formation on the planet wouldn't be able to generate that many spatial fluctuations. One must remember that the formations of this world were worse than Sunkan, so they couldn't teleport that far to start with.

Suddenly, the silver light enveloped Fikin as he used his Spiritual Sense to send a message to the other Zasfins. 'Retreat into the formation. Don't let the demon beasts hold you down.' In the very next second, Frin, Xaon, and Phex's attacks broke through Fikin's World Destruction Blast.

Unfortunately, there was no one else there anymore. Fikin had completely disappeared.

"Fuck!" Phex cursed out loud, not believing he had let such a huge opportunity pass up.

Xaon arrived by his side and shook his head, saying, "It's fine. We failed to kill him, but we forced Fikin to sacrifice his Soul Power forever. When we see him next time, he won't be nearly as strong as he was before. Besides, his injuries are so serious that it would take him many days to recover, even with their best pills and treasures."

Frin agreed with Xaon as he looked in the direction the Zasfins fled. "Let's end it here for now. If we force our way into the formations they set up, the ones who might lose in the end might be us."

Phex sighed in response and nodded. "Fine! Tell the Stage Nine Demon Beasts to switch targets. We're helping the army take control over the Freten and Gargoc Regions. The Humk Region has already been conquered by the black-haired brat, so there's no need to go after it."

Lie, one of the Stage Nine Demon Beasts, couldn't help but ask, "What about the Aite and Wesdin Regions? Without the Zasfin ancestors, we should be able to use our superior cultivation to conquer the countries around those regions as well."

Xaon immediately shook his head as he replied, "Those two regions have too many Zasfins, and our demon beast army has been on the backfoot all this time, not being able to get any advantage at all. Leave it aside and focus on the Freten and Gargoc Regions for the moment."

Frin also added, "If you have any serious injuries, there's no need to go. Come back with us and let Rean heal your injuries first. The Zasfin ancestors won't bother them anymore. Instead, they'll make sure to keep the Aite and Wesdin Regions for them."

The Stage Nine Demon Beasts nodded in response and quickly departed. As for Phex and the others, they looked one last time in the Zasfins' direction before they left as well. Obviously, they returned where Rean and Roan were.

However, just as they arrived there, they noticed that someone was fighting there. 'What's happening there?'

They increased their speed and finally saw what was happening.

Ouch! Ouch!

"It hurts! Stop it!"

"Stop it, your ass! Where the hell have you been until now?"

It wasn't exactly a battle...but instead, a certain Demon Bird was receiving a beating.

Roan seemed quite angry as he fought Kentucky. The war had been going on for such a long time, but Kentucky hadn't appeared until now. Naturally, that annoyed Roan very much.

Well, even if one says beating, the fact was that Kentucky wasn't much weaker than Roan, so he was able to hold him back. It's just that he never succeeded in hitting Roan back as Roan could see all his movements.

Rean looked at Phex and the others and bitterly smiled, telling them, "Ahem...they are just... training. Yes, that's all."

Phex's mouth twitched in response as he muttered inwardly, 'If that is training, I don't want to see what a beating really is.'

Seeing that Phex came back, Roan finally stopped, much to Kentucky's relief. "I'll make you work ten times more during the next few days to compensate for the time you stayed out."

Kentucky felt like crying. 'I just got a little too comfy in my nest...and in the arms of the girls of the sect. Can you blame me because of that?'

Fortunately, he didn't say that aloud, or even Rean would have joined in to give the bird a beating.