Death 831

Death... and me

Chapter 831: Then We Have An Agreement

For the demon beasts, they already got what they wanted, obtaining most of the good territories while still keeping the Zasfins on the other side. That way, they wouldn't grow weaker over time and would still have more than enough space to spread. The best part was that with Celis's intervention gone, the planet was returning to normal, leaving the icy weather for the poles and the surrounding areas.

The only thing they needed now was to keep their promise to the humans. However, liberating the humans under the Zasfins' control wasn't part of the agreement. They only decided to ask for that after Rean and Roan's huge contribution to the outcome of the war.

However, there was still one problem remaining. A problem that the Ancestors were purposely ignoring since it didn't affect them.

Suddenly, one of the weaker Zasfins who obviously wouldn't participate in this expedition to the Bestial Sacred Ground asked, "But Ancestors...without humans, what will we do about the Soul Mark Formations? You know that we need them to create the Soul Marks. Also, the Soul Stones are made with them."

That Zasfin was being very bold to say those words with his cultivation. He was only a Saint Realm expert, so he had little to no power in such a meeting. Nevertheless, all the Zasfins below the Elemental Transformation Realm or those with lower-ranked Soul Marks nodded. If humans were gone, how would they create the marks?

Rean and Roan narrowed their eyes after hearing that. Not only that, but the humans' expressions on the demon beasts' side also turned nasty. Naturally, they had been told long ago how humans were used for the Soul Marks, which was one more reason for them to accept participating in the war.

"You should just die, you piece of shit!"

"Are you so afraid of us humans wiping your asses after the future generations can't use Soul Marks?"

"We shouldn't negotiate at all. Instead, we should wipe them out!"

One couldn't blame the humans. No race would wish to become something like that. Because of that, the voices of complaints only increased.

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Phex sighed as he looked at the Duran and Sevinia, saying, "You hear them. So, how is it?"

Duran narrowed his eyes in response. This wasn't part of the plan, so he felt like beating the Zasfin who asked that question. However, it wasn't like he couldn't understand their side either.

Still, Duran was adamant about his decision as he looked back at the Zasfin who started this hubbub. "Thanks to the Soul Marks, the Zasfins of all levels were still able to put up a fight against the demon beasts, even though they would generally be at a disadvantage. Without it, it is certain that our forces would lose even faster. That's why I understand why you and all the other low-level Zasfins are worried."

"However! It's also because of the reliance on the Soul Marks that the Zasfins had become this weak! Did you know? Several thousands of years ago, before the planet was covered in ice and snow, our Zasfin Race could fight similar level demon beasts head-on! Soul Marks? Such a thing didn't exist at all!"

Duran sighed as he recalled the records left behind in the Soul Rulers organization. "After the Soul Mark Formation was created, our Zasfin Race obtained a huge advantage against the other living beings of this planet. We were already as strong as them without it, so we obviously overwhelmed them. That's how we could force the demon beasts into the Demon Beast Continent and even captured the World Swallowing Cedar."

"Unfortunately, the Soul Marks are holding our race behind instead. Be it humans or demon beasts, all of the experts from the Demon Beast Continent can fight similar level Zasfins with marks and still be at an advantage. How ridiculous is that?"

Duran then raised his voice as he continued, "Listen up, you bunch of withered trash! If you want to have our Zasfin Race return to its glorious past, you will have to improve yourself on your own! First of all, we Zasfins already have Soul Power even without the Soul Marks, so how can we be losing so badly! Reflect on it before bringing up the issue of Soul Marks again."

"At the moment, all the Zasfins that could have a Soul Mark already have it. They will be the ones responsible for keeping the race safe until the new generation grows up without the help of Soul Marks. If you can't restore our race's true strength until these Zasfins are gone, then the Zasfin Race might as well disappear!"

Duran was very harsh, but no one contradicted his words. Well, the fact that Duran also wanted to use the demon beasts' Path to the Realm of Gods helped out as well. It's just that he wouldn't mention it.

Naturally, there were those who disagreed with Duran, but they didn't have the strength to make their opinions valid.

Duran then looked at Phex, saying, "I can't guarantee that it won't be used anymore in the future. However, this isn't a problem that our generation will have the chance to deal with anymore. It will be up to the humans to defend themselves in case some Zasfin decides to capture them and create a Soul Mark.

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Roan didn't seem to mind, saying, "That's fine. Without Celis and with the humans being protected in the new continent by the Demon Beasts, they will have enough strength to improve themselves. It's just as you said. If they fail to protect themselves after this long period we're giving them, then they can only blame themselves for being too weak."

Duran smiled in response after that before redirecting his attention once more back to Phex. "So, Phex, how is it?"

Hearing his name being called, Phex nodded as he looked at the Zasfins. "Very well, you can come to the Bestial Sacred Ground too. However, we can't give you any guarantee. Also, whether you believe we'll take this chance to do something against your group or not is your problem."

Duran snorted in response. "Hmph! If you wish, you can try. However, don't expect that all the Zasfins with an equivalent level of cultivation will stand still doing nothing."

Phex was more than satisfied with that. "Then, we have an agreement. From today onwards, this war is over!"

Death... and me

Chapter 832: Nice to meet you all

Although this was a good start for the humans, they were far from being out of risk. In any case, compared to their lives up to this point, this was still a huge improvement.

Of course, neither the Zasfins nor the demon beasts were idiots. There were bound to be many Zasfins who wouldn't give their humans up. After all, it was already considered a type of market in the Zasfin territories. Many would surely be hidden, killed, and so on. That's something that Rean and Roan can do nothing about.

Later that day, the twins gathered all the Freedom Sect members who participated in this war. Sure enough, even though there were only a few between the demon beasts, the sect did lose quite a few members.

It wasn't all bad news, though. Many of the members achieved breakthroughs during this war. It was a lot better than eventually being converted into Soul Stones after their use in the Bloodline Trial Control Formations was over.

"Very good," Roan said. "I'm sure that quite a few of you are bothered by the number of losses we had during this war. However, that's how war works. Now that you have a sect, there are bound to be days where you'll have to fight other powers in the new human continent."

Rean then added, "There's good news about the new continent, though. Although it isn't one of the best areas for cultivation, it isn't the worst either. Wringan Continent can be considered a pretty average continent. For the weakest race of this planet, this is already a very good outcome."

Roan agreed with Rean's words, saying in response, "Exactly. Anyways, during the next few days, we will help the demon beasts secure the territories we conquered. Once that is over, we will be returning to the Freedom Sect to pack things up." After that, Roan looked at Glennie, Fala, and Wakaba. As mentioned before, Malo and Poliana stayed in the sect, so only these three came. "You three should help Rafin organize everything."

The three girls quickly nodded before replying in unison, "Yes."

It was then that one of the sect members asked, "By the way..." He looked at Calina beside Roan, "Who is she?"

"Oh! That's Roan's beloved girlfriend. The only person in the world that can make the icy aura around himself melt...just a single drop," Rean answered straight away, which made Roan's mouth twitch in response.

Naturally, everyone thought that to be a joke.

"Hahaha! That can't be right."

"Ancestor Roan doesn't even know what love is."

"Ancestor Rean is too funny."

"As if such a thing could happen. Who is she, really?"

Even Calina, who was part of the discussion, had to do her best to not laugh out loud. As for Rean, he was already on the ground, laughing while holding his belly.

As for Roan, he felt like giving every single one of these guys a beating. "Is that so? Good thing you know me that well. That also means I can increase your training schedule by three times while you're here."

Sure enough, all the smiles on the sect members' faces disappeared! "That's not fair!"

"The world has never been fair to start with," Roan answered straight away.

Calina then took a deep breath as she got close to Roan, telling them, "Ahem...he might be an ice block, but he is MY ice block. Don't tease him too much, or he might become even colder."

Wow!

"So it is true!"

"Unbelievable!"

"No, don't fall for that, everyone. This is probably another test Ancestor Roan is giving us."

"Yes. Look, Roan doesn't even flinch when his girlfriend comes so close. It was all planned."

Calina smiled in response as she looked at Roan before telling him, "You hear them, right? Are you really going to leave me looking like a liar?"

Roan couldn't care less about what the others thought about him. Nevertheless, Calina's words still had some effect on him. Eventually, Roan gave up and grabbed Calina's waist before stealing a kiss in front of everyone.

WoW!

"So it is true."

"Calina is truly brave!"

"What did she see in that guy, though?"

"Right? I wouldn't be able to bear with that."

Rean then intervened in their conversation, saying, "Alright, guys. Stop with it. You must understand that demons can love as well, even if that demon is the demon king. Now, go away since Rafin should have your work cut out for you."

"Yes, Ancestor Rean." All the sect members nodded and quickly left before Roan gave them any other punishment.

Roan didn't care about being called a demon king. In a certain way, he felt that it quite fit his personality. After that, he looked at Rean before asking, "Shouldn't you be going after Qia? She's still under the Hafel Clan's hands, no?"

Rean shook his head as he replied, "Don't worry. I already talked with Sevinia through the Spiritual Smartphone that Qia has. She should be coming out with the first batch of humans."

Naturally, the first batch was the humans who were brought to the war. After all, the Zasfins still needed their forces to do the menial jobs while the battles continued. It was decided that those humans would be the first to be delivered as a token of trust that the Zasfins would carry their part of the agreement.

Sure enough, a Freedom Sect member came to talk with Rean a while later, telling him that the humans were already on their way to the demon beasts' side. Rean went straight to the drop-off point. There, he saw Qia jumping off the airship and flying down towards him. One must remember that she was already in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm, so flying was possible.

The two were a lot more open about their relationship than Roan and Calina, so they kissed right there, in front of the other sect members. Rean then looked at those guys and introduced her. "This is Qia, my wife."

Qia smiled at the rest of the group as she said in response, "Nice to meet you all."

Death... and me

Chapter 833: We Understand

A few weeks later, Rean and Roan met a human called Fizer, who fought in the war in another place. One must remember that battlefields were everywhere in the world, so it wasn't anything rare to find humans in other places as well. Fizer was the only human on the planet to reach the Elemental Transformation Realm.

"Oh, so you're the human who took control over the central army, huh? I'm truly impressed that someone at the Nascent Soul Realm could do such a thing," Fizer could not help but say. He wasn't lying as he really didn't expect Roan to be that young. Nevertheless, he was impressed by Roan's cultivation even though it was low. After all, it was only low compared to his own. When one thought about Roan's current age, it was definitely very, very high.

"In any case, our commander in the Xobau Region where I was fighting received your help quite a few times." That was true. It wasn't only Phex and Darian that asked for Roan's knowledge in warfare. Other Stage Nine Demon Beasts from other battlefields also sent someone information about their war, asking for Roan's opinion. That happened many times during the war.

Roan nodded as he complimented the guy, saying, "It's my first time talking with an Elemental Transformation Realm human. As for the help I gave to your army, it wasn't anything that impressive." Roan then changed the topic as he asked, "By the way, why did you come to see me?"

Fizer nodded before asking, "I've been looking for a disciple to inherit my knowledge for quite some time. As you probably know, I'm the only Elemental Transformation Realm human in this world. Because of that, I've been very strict with my choices. However, you and also your brother quite fit the requirements. Considering that we now have our own continent, it was a good time to put this plan of mine to work."

Roan was surprised to hear that. If it was anyone else, they would definitely feel delighted by that offer. After all, this man could be said to be the only human that holds the secrets to the Elemental Transformation Realm. However, Roan quickly shook his head as he replied, "Thank you for the offer, but we don't need it." Rean and Roan did have the Soul Gem System Cultivation Technique and Sister Orb, after all.

Fizer was taken aback, not expecting a refusal at all. "Are you sure? This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Do you have any idea how many humans have asked me for this?"

Roan, of course, could imagine. "I understand. However, it's not that I don't think it to be a good opportunity. Instead, my brother and I already have everything we need to reach your level one day. If you don't believe it, you can ask Phex directly."

"Phex?!" He was just an Elemental Transformation Realm human, so it wasn't as if he could see a Peak Stage Nine Divine Demon beast anytime he wanted, let alone the strongest one of them. "Oh, right! As the commander of the army, that Phoenix definitely had to approve it."

Roan nodded, replying, "However, although we don't need it, I do know someone you might be interested in. He's 18 years old, has a Purple Color Aptitude, and is already at the peak of the Core Formation Realm. Even compared to my brother and me, he doesn't fall behind at all." Of course, Roan didn't mention that he and Roan needed around three times more energy than other cultivators to breakthrough.

"Oh!" Fizer's interest was piqued. "Definitely high-level cultivation and aptitude. Not to mention that he definitely had to put in a lot of effort into his cultivation and training since just talent and resources wouldn't be enough to reach that stage so fast."

Roan felt like he had made the man take the bait hook, line, and sinker. "That's good, then. At the moment, he's the Sect Leader of our Freedom Sect, so I'll introduce you to him later."

"Sect Leader?" Only then did Fizer remember that he had heard something about a new sect for humans. "Did the Demon Beasts allow you to create a sect in their continent?"

Roan nodded as he explained, "It was only temporary. If the war didn't go as planned, we would have moved out of there. However, now that we have the Wringan Continent for the humans, we're moving it there."

Suddenly, a sect member appeared to talk with Roan. "Ancestor Roan, we're ready to depart. All the sect members are already on board of our airship, so we can leave at any time."

Roan couldn't help but feel that the timing was very good. "Very well, go ahead and wait for me in the airship." Roan then turned his attention to Fizer and said, "If senior wishes to, we can bring you over there right now. Unless, of course, you have something else to do."

Fizer thought about his duties and agreed with Roan, saying, "I'm pretty free, so we can head there."

Rean, who had just been listening so far, also added, "That's great. I'll let the other members know that you're coming. When they hear that the only Elemental Transformation Realm human of our world is coming with us, they'll definitely be delighted. I just hope senior doesn't become annoyed from the commotion."

Fizer felt quite pleased with the way Rean put his words, so he immediately nodded. "Hahaha! No problem, no problem!"

On the way to the airship, however, Phex and the other Divine Demon Beasts appeared as well. "Are you leaving now?"

Fizer was shocked to see those four there. 'It seems like these twins really know the Divine Demon Beasts quite well. Even I rarely had a chance to talk with any of them.'

The twins quickly nodded as Rean asked, "Yes. Are you guys coming as well?"

Phex's group nodded in unison as Phex replied, "We are. Because of the war, we haven't seen Celis yet. It's about time we meet our old friend."

Kentucky arrived right after Phex said that. "Oh! Then, you want to see my nest? I'll warn you! I won't give my World Swallowing Cedar's nest to you or Gulan. I found him first."

Naturally, Gulan and Phex understood the benefit of a nest made on a Divine Demon Tree like Celis. In fact, Gulan really wanted to have one as well. Too bad that Kentucky already made a partnership with him. "Don't worry, we understand."

Death... and me

Chapter 834: We Need Your Help

Usually, it wouldn't take long to arrive with the Divine Demon Beasts. However, the rest of the Freedom Sect and their airship were there as well. It wasn't as if Rean and Roan could simply teleport the entire airship right in front of everyone. The Freedom Sect members also knew that they shouldn't talk about the twins' abilities.

With that, they simply used the twins' airship to head back to the Freedom Sect. As Rean mentioned, when he told the sect members about Fizer, everyone bombarded him with questions nonstop. Roan might have everything worked out for their training. Nevertheless, it was a fact that Fizer was much stronger than the twins or Kentucky.

Eventually, they arrived at the Freedom Sect, and only then did the others see how many members it had. In the end, the biggest majority didn't want to participate in the war or didn't meet the minimum age requirement. "So many young humans. I've never seen so many of them together before," Fizer said with a happy expression. It wasn't every day one could see such a scene on a planet like this.

Rean then noticed something different "Hey, that's a surprise."

"What is it?" The rest asked back.

Rean pointed down from the airship as Malo and Poliana approached it. However, they immediately understood why Rean was surprised. If Malo and Poliana were approaching the ship, that meant that at least one of them had entered the Core and Soul Fusion Realm. Malo was only at the Peak Stage of the Core Formation Realm before. Obviously, their Spiritual Senses told them that Malo was the one who reached that level.

"Oh! So that's the guy you talked about, huh?" Fizer looked at Malo, incredibly satisfied with what he saw. With his Spiritual Sense, he could totally tell that male was indeed as young as the twins mentioned.

Malo was bringing Poliana up with his Spiritual Energy. As soon as they landed on the airship's deck, they immediately greeted Rean and Roan. "Welcome back, Senior Rean, Senior Roan."

Phex and the Divine Demon Beasts weren't that much interested in the sect members, though. "So, where's Celis?"

Rean quickly pointed down to the Demon Tree in the distance. "There he is. He's just assuming a different form to prevent being discovered." Rean then looked at Malo and Poliana before saying, "Help land the airship with Rafin's group. Everyone's tired, and some are a little emotional due to the loss of some friends."

Roan also looked at Fizer, telling him, "You can simply go and talk with them. Malo will explain everything you need to know. As you can see, we have some things to discuss with the World Swallowing Cedar and the Divine Demon Beasts, so we're going ahead."

Fizer nodded, not daring to delay the Stage Nine Divine Demon Beasts. Not to mention that he was more interested in Malo himself. "Alright, see you boys later."

Phex and the twins' groups immediately left the airship, flying in Celis's direction.

Of course, Celis had noticed their arrival as soon as they passed through Rean's sensorial formation. When Phex's group appeared in front of him, he didn't look the least bit surprised either. "Hmph! So you finally decided to show your faces."

Phex scratched the back of his head while in human form, saying, "Sorry, Senior Celis. However, it wasn't our fault that you got captured back then. Expect for Darian, the rest of us were pretty young during that time, with just a few hundred years difference between each of us."

Celis didn't seem to care, though. "So what? The kids carry the parents' sins. I went incognito after escaping since I had no intention of looking at your faces. If you don't have anything to say, just get out already. You're ruining my mood."

Rea, Roan, and Kentucky were quite surprised. They thought they had been hiding Celis because they were afraid of someone taking him away. However, it turned out that Celis had never been afraid of being taken by the demon beasts. If anything, the Divine Demon Beasts seem to be quite submissive to him. 'Why did we put so much effort into hiding you in the Demon Beast Continent then?'

Darian, the oldest of the Divine Demon Beasts, quickly stepped forward, saying, "Senior Celis, back then, I was still a Stage Eight Demon Beast. Phex, Frin, and Xaon were even worse, being at Stage Five and Six at most. However, we can tell you that our predecessors were really aggrieved at what happened. They even tried to invade the Soul Rulers' headquarters many times. Unfortunately, the Soul Rulers had formed a perfect defense. Some of the Stage Nine Demon beasts of that time even died during the process before we finally gave up."

Rean didn't know much about what happened, but he decided to give the Divine Demon Beasts a hand. "Ahem... Senior Celis, even you, with your Stage Nine cultivation, couldn't do anything against the imprisonment. You shouldn't blame them too much. In the end, we still helped you escape, and you have a chance to cultivate again. Not only that, your regression in cultivation wasn't just in strength, but in age as well. You have the chance to correct any flaws while reaching a whole new level."

Phex's group was shocked to hear that. They thought that Celis lost his cultivation due to some accident. However, from what Rean said, it seemed like that really wasn't the case. Of course, one special point caught all their attention. "Ahem...what do you mean by going back in age? Do you mean he's younger again?"

Celis snorted, already understanding what they wanted. "Hmph! Stop dreaming. The reason I got younger again wasn't my choice. It was just an opportune event. Also, it can only work on Demon Plants due to their internal structure."

Celis then looked at Rean and Roan and asked, "So? For you to bring them here means that you need something, right?"

Frin immediately nodded, responding, "Yes. Senior Celis, we will need your help with the Bestial Sacred Ground."

Death... and me

Chapter 835: We Will Protect Senior

"My help with the Sacred Ground? It seems like it has reached the activation criteria, then," Celis replied, not looking very surprised. Rean had told him about it before, after all.

"We believe so." Phex nodded. "Also, it seems like the Zasfins want to participate in the opening of the Path to the Realm of Gods."

"What?!" Celis immediately went into a rage. "Those fuckers now want to use the demon beasts' method? Tell them to go to hell! There's no way we would allow them to come together."

Rean and Phex's groups scratched the back of their heads when they heard that. Naturally, Celis noticed it, asking in a fit of rage, "You can't be serious, right?" Celis got angrier the more he thought about it. "After all you've gone through, you're also giving them a pass into the Realm of Gods? Can you be any more idiotic?"

Roan, on the other hand, was pretty calm. "We had to allow them to come. In fact, for them to come together was a must for our plans to work. If not, calamity would befall us in the future."

Celis knew that Roan wasn't the type to create excuses, so his words caught his attention. "Calamity? What kind of calamity? They lost the war, didn't they?"

"They did." Roan nodded in response before continuing, "However, they still have a lot of strength and Ancestor-level Zasfins in their Soul Rulers headquarters. Also, there are the Emperors, Celestial Land Leaders and so on who are also at the same level except for the Rank Ten Soul Mark."

Rean continued from there, "If all the Stage Nine Demon Beasts take this chance to enter the Path to the Realm of Gods, who will stay behind to protect them and the humans? Without demon beasts of a similar level to you all, the demon beasts' territories will be taken back in a flash. We need them to come together."

"This..." Celis couldn't find a flaw in Rean and Roan's argument. Indeed, if he was in the Soul Rulers' shoes, he would definitely take that chance to take everything back. Not only that, without Stage Nine Demon Beasts, the Zasfins could even take the Demon Beast Continent itself. They would truly become the masters of the world.

Phex also added, "However, this trade wasn't for free. They will have to help to activate the formation in the Bestial Sacred Ground. We still don't know what we need to do. Still, it's a lot better to have so many top experts in this endeavor at once. Besides, everyone definitely wants to enter the Realm of Gods, so we don't need to be afraid of a trap from their side. If anything, they'll be entering our territory, so they should be the ones afraid that we could try anything."

Celis couldn't help but ask, "Can't you take the chance they enter the Bestial Sacred Ground to get rid of them?"

Roan shook his head as he replied, "It's not that easy. If we really do that and all of them decide to activate the Soul Mark Immolation Art at once, they'll be an unstoppable force for a short amount of time. We can't guarantee that even the Bestial Sacred Ground would leave that event unscathed. For the sake of the new power balance of this world, we need this plan to work for both sides."

Eventually, Celis decided to give up, knowing that he didn't have any argument that could beat the twins' reason. "Fine! Let's do this." Celis then looked at Phx's group before asking, "So, what do you need me to do? These two brats told me that the number of Divine Demon Beasts on the planet made the Bestial Sacred Ground react. Naturally, that means I'm part of the reason."

"Exactly," Darian confirmed. "We will need all the Divine Demon Beasts to come to the Bestial Sacred Land later when it stabilizes. As we mentioned before, it would take a few years for that to happen. However, a lot of time has passed since then."

Darian then looked at Xaon, who had gone to check the Bestial Sacred Ground. "The Bestial Sacred Ground's energy has stabilized a lot since that time. To be honest, we could already enter it the way it is if only the Stage Nine and Zasfin Ancestors come in. However, since we also need Kentucky, Gulan, Red, and Senior Celis, we'll need it to become calmer. That means we'll probably have to wait around one more year. That's because we can't guarantee we can protect anyone else other than ourselves in there."

"Do you know what we will have to do inside?" Celis asked in response.

However, everyone shook their heads. "No. First of all, there's no guarantee that the Path to the Realm of Gods will open. The activation of the Bestial Sacred Ground's formation might have a completely different purpose that we don't know of. It's just that the Path was the only other thing present there other than the Blood Pond that increases the demon beasts' power."

Rean then added, "That's why I'm going there as well. As a Formation Master from a more developed world of formations, I might find out something. The Zasfin Ancestors also have Formation Masters in their midst, so that will also help out a lot."

It was then that Sister Orb's voice echoed in Rean and Roan's mind, telling them, [Well, the Soul Gem System Mission says you need to activate it, so it shouldn't be anything bad for us at the very least.]

The twins agreed with Sister Orb on this. Of course, they couldn't tell the others about this topic. Not to mention that it was better to keep the experts in their group on guard than to let them relax.

"Very well." Celis finally yielded in the end. "One year from now, I'll head there with everyone else. Just make sure you won't let the Zasfins take me away again, idiots."

Phex's group immediately nodded in response. "Definitely. We don't want the same thing to happen again, so we'll protect Senior Celis even if we have to die in the process."

Death... and me

Chapter 836: Red Stone

With that being decided on, Rean and Roan left the area so that Celis could talk more with the Divine Demon Beasts. Although Celis said that he didn't want to see their faces, the Divine Demon Beasts definitely didn't want it to remain that way. Whether they could resolve it or not was up to them.

Following that, they returned to the sect and quickly noticed that Fizer seemed to be somewhat dazzled. 'Seems like he found out the truth,' Rean thought with a smile on his face.

Roan didn't want to waste time with those kinds of things, so he followed another direction while saying, 'if you need me, let me know. I'm heading back to cultivate.' Sure enough, he wasn't very much the welcoming type.

Rean sighed in response as he shook his head. Nonetheless, he didn't say anything and quickly flew to where Fizer was. Eventually, he landed where Fizer and the others were, asking, "So, how is it, Senior Fizer? Is Malo good enough?"

Malo was taken aback for a moment, asking with a hint of confusion, "Good enough? Good enough for what?"

Only then did Fizer come back to himself. "Ah! Errr...yes, of course, he is!"

Rean couldn't help but smile brightly after that as he asked, "Still, how come it looks like you're distracted? Did you find anything wrong with our sect members?"

Fizer's mouth twitched in response. It wasn't hard to see that Rean understood what the problem was. "Hmph! Something wrong? You know very well what I found out, right? Stop acting oblivious." Fizer then pointed at the bunch of sect members moving around, doing their things. "Every single member of your sect has higher cultivation and talent than most of the humans at a similar age I've seen in my life, including the young kids. The only exceptions are, surprisingly, the adults taking care of them. Tell me, just what is the average Aptitude Color of the members of this sect?"

Sure enough, with his Elemental Transformation Realm cultivation, he didn't need some Aptitude Measuring Orb to understand that much. He was sure that all of them were very talented humans. It's just that Malo seemed to be the one who put in most of the effort, but the others around his age weren't doing bad at all either.

Rean then laughed out loud as he replied, "Hahaha! As expected of Senior Fizer, we can't fool the eyes of an Elemental Transformation Realm cultivator." Rean then took a jade slip, which he used to keep track of the members of the sect. Malo, of course, passed Rean another one, which had the information of the members who didn't go to the war.

"At the moment, we have 2312 members with Blue Color Aptitude, 901 members with Red Color Aptitude, and 154 with Purple Color Aptitude." Back when the twins first arrived in the Demon Beast Continent, they had 2469 blues, 957 reds, and 163 purples. However, they obviously lost a few during the years. Some died in the surrounding areas while training against the demon beasts. However, the majority got killed during the war.

"What?! 154 with Purple Color Aptitude?!" Fizer was still scared out of his mind. "How the hell did you find so many talents, and all of them so young?" Even Fizer was somewhat lacking when compared to the Purple Color ones. Fizer himself felt to be very lucky to be a Red Color Talent cultivator.

Malo looked at Rean, who nodded back at him. Malo then began to explain, "It went like this..." Malo then proceeded to explain the whole process of how the Soul Rulers' Bloodline Trial Control Formations worked. Of course, Fizer already knew that the Soul Marks were created by sacrificing human souls. However, he was unaware of the Soul Purity issue. Especially the fact that any human with high Soul Purity would also have high cultivation talent. Of course, Malo made sure to keep the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm issue out of the explanation, saying that the twins used some kind of teleportation plan to get out of there.

"I see..." Fizer became more and more surprised as he heard the story. "Still, high Soul Purity is the same high cultivation talent. That's something I was unaware of."

Malo was still in doubt, though. "It's good that senior understands. However, what is this thing about being good enough? Do you need something from me?"

Malo's words finally reminded Fizer of his main objective by coming here. "Oh, right!" He quickly patted Malo's shoulder before asking, "Boy, I'm looking for a disciple that I can pass my teachings down to. From what I heard from Rean, you seem to also have the same affinity element as me. How is it? Would you be willing to accept me as your master?"

Malo was surprised to hear that as he looked at Rean. "Is it true?"

Rean nodded as he replied, "Sure it is. Whether you accept or not is up to you. However, Senior Fizer is definitely more suited to be your master since he knows the human cultivation path better than Roan and I. Especially since he has the same affinity as yours." Rean then patted Malo's shoulder before adding, "Roan and I are, after all, Light and Dark Element cultivators. We lack the experience to properly guide people with other elemental affinities. Roan also agreed with this idea."

Malo was delighted to hear that. However, unlike what Fizer thought, he wasn't happy because Fizer could become his master, instead... 'If I become his disciple, I probably can't be the Sect Master anymore! That's perfect! No more female issues to deal with every single day. Hahaha!'

"Malo accepts the offer!" As twisted as Malo's reason was, he still did what Fizer wanted.

"Hahaha! Great!" Fizer then took a red stone from his own spatial equipment. Although spatial equipment was rare, Fizer was still an Elemental Transformation Realm cultivator, so he had his own ways of getting one. "This is Master's gift for you. As a Fire Element user, this ought to be of great help."

Rean recognized the stone. It was called Spiritual Lava Stone and was very rare, even in Sunkan Planet. 'Good stuff. I wonder if he knows where to find more of these.'

Death... and me

Chapter 837: Tears

Malo could feel the intense Fire Element and Yang Energy coming from inside, which made him delighted. "Great! Master, what is this stone?"

"I'm also curious. Where did you find it?" Rean asked as well.

Fizer laughed before answering, "I found it by chance when I was passing above one of the Rings of Fire."

"Rings of Fire?"

Fizer nodded and continued, "If you travel around our world, you will notice that there are several mountain ranges that are more or less connected to each other. Those mountains can also be found underwater and are connected to the mountains on land."

He then continued, "In the end, there are three segments that form complete circles. Well, not exact rings, but they're connected to each other."

Rean already understood what Fizer was saying, "Oh! You are talking about the places where the tectonic places encounter each other." Rean couldn't help but notice the coincidence since Earth also had a similar structure called the Ring of Fire.

"Te-tec-tec-tectonic plates? What is that?" Naturally, neither Malo's group nor Fizer understood what Rean was talking about.

Rean smiled in response as he replied, "I'll explain what they are and how important they are for the planet as a whole later." He then continued, "If I'm not wrong, there should be some places in these Rings of Fire you talked about that have many volcanos close to each other." Earth definitely had those places like Indonesia, for example. So a planet, which was so many times bigger than Earth, was also bound to have similar areas. Not only that, in a world where Spiritual Energy exists, volcanic activity should be several times stronger.

Fizer immediately nodded in response to Rean's assumption. "That's correct. I'm curious as to what those tectonic plates you talked about are, but I'll leave it aside for now. Anyway, when I was passing close to the volcanic region, northwest side of the Palume Country, in the Gobern Continent, I felt the stone's power. It was quite hard to enter the lava as the stone was very deep, but I managed to do that with my Spiritual Energy as a shield."

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"Was there none more after that?" Rean asked, somewhat expectant.
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Unfortunately, Fizer shook his head as he answered, "At the very least, none that I could feel the presence of."

Rean couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. Still, there was nothing that could be done. "Well, so be it." Right after, he looked at Malo. "Anyway, congratulations on accepting a master. By the way, Senior Fizer, we have a lot of Fire Element Cultivation Techniques that I got from the Soul Rulers. You might want to take a look since you will have an easier time understanding and explaining it to Malo later."

Fizer was more than satisfied with Rean's proposal. "Sure thing."

Malo couldn't care about any of that, though. "Rean, when can we make a new election for Sect Master?" Naturally, he was more worried about throwing that position away as soon as possible.

His question surprised Fizer. "New election? Why would there be a need for a new election?"

Malo smiled as he shrugged his shoulders, saying, "Isn't that obvious? Once Master leaves, I'll obviously go with him. I want to train a lot under his tutelage. How can I perform my duties as a Sect Master like that?"

Fizer began to laugh out loud after hearing that. "Hahaha! Don't worry, don't worry. There's absolutely no need for you to stop your duties as Sect Master."

"Eh?! Why?!" Malo's expression immediately became worse.

However, Fizer thought that it was because he was simply surprised. "Isn't that obvious? There are so many talents in this sect. Even though the majority are women, they can become very strong if properly trained. I've seen no lack of impressive female cultivators in my life in the Demon Beast Continent. Oh, right! I think I'll call a friend of mine to help the girls. She will probably be delighted to hear what I found here."

Malo became more and more worried as Fizer continued to talk. "With so many good aptitudes, this is the perfect place for you to create your roots. Besides, the position of Sect Master will also help you mature as a man. That being said, I've decided to become a member of this sect as well."

Rean patted Fizer's shoulder as he laughed. "Hahaha! I see that Senior Fizer is a man of vision. Indeed, this sect is bound to become the strongest force in the new Wringan Continent, so this is the right time to join it." Rean then pulled Malo closer as he said, "Isn't that great? You have such a nice Master. Your schedule will become even more packed between your training and your sect duties, but I believe you can pull that off."

Poliana, who had been listening to everything so far, couldn't help but burst out in laughter. How could she not understand Malo's real intentions? "Hahaha! Malo, I love this Master of yours. He's great! I can't believe you are so lucky to this extent."

Glennie, Rafin, Falas, and Wataba were also laughing in the distance, much to Malo's helplessness. 'Why me? All I want was to train alone. If I knew, I wouldn't have accepted this offer.' Sadly, Malo didn't have the guts to retract his words in front of Fizer. After all, the man was an Elemental Transformation Realm cultivator.

Suddenly, Malo exploded in anger. "Fine! Fine! Come on! Send everything in my direction! I'll take on everything!"

Fizer nodded with a satisfied expression. "That's obvious. How could my disciple run away from his responsibilities? Don't worry. Master will be here to give you support."

A small tear fell from Malo's eyes as he nodded.

Rean then took the opportunity to tell Malo, "By the way, we've obtained the Wringan Continent. We didn't establish ourselves here permanently, already expecting this to happen. So, prepare everything since we're leaving. The humans finally have a place to live."

Malo nodded as he tried to put the bad thoughts behind, saying, "Alright."

Death... and me

Chapter 838: New Position

Rean remembered something after that, saying, "Oh, right! Let me know when Malaka and Agis appear. Those two are also friends from before we met. They were battling on another front during the war, so we sent someone to bring them over here."

Malo nodded. "Alright, Rean." After that, Malo looked at Fizer and asked, "Does Master intend to become an ancestor of our sect then? Or do you want to stay as a guest elder?"

Fizer pondered over the question for a bit before saying, "Since it was my idea to stay, I might as well go all out. Just announce me as the new ancestor of the sect. As for Rean and Roan, they can become elders instead." Fizer then looked at Rean before continuing, "You two are still in the Nascent Soul Realm, and the human race, albeit small, still have a lot of them when you consider those who lived in the Demon Beast Continent. We also have those at the Soul Transformation and Saint Realms. It's just that I only know of 12 people that reached that level."

Rean was more than happy to accept the idea. "That's great! We were selected as the ancestors of the sect basically because there wasn't anyone stronger than us. But with Senior here, we won't need to take up that job anymore. We can focus more on our cultivation." After that, he warned Fizer, "However, Senior Fizer must understand that this is a democratic sect."

"De-demo-democratic? What's that?" Naturally, Fizer had never heard that word before.

"That means that the positions in the sect, including Sect Master, are selected through a majority vote. Every single member can participate in choosing a new one in case Malo ever steps down. The same is said for the elders of the sect that had been selected when it was created." Rean wasn't lying when he said that. The sect did indeed have a few members who took positions as elders, even though they weren't that different in age. The only exceptions were Burio and Solan, two of the adults Rean got in the past. They were also voted as Sect Elders even though their cultivation didn't match the young ones.

Fizer was quite surprised by those words. It wasn't as if he never participated in a decision using votes. However, something like the Sect Leader position would definitely be selected by the strongest members of a sect. Even in the Zasfin territories, it wasn't anything out of the ordinary for bloodbaths to happen when such a moment arrived. To think that the Freedom Sect allowed every single member to have the power to decide. To him, it was unheard of. "I don't see how a system like this could work. Others might use their higher power to force the weaker members to vote for them, you know? Then, the opposing party would do the same. As far as I can see, this has the potential to divide a sect." Rean shrugged his shoulders as he said in response, "Which means we would just look like any other sect out there, right?"

"This..." Indeed. Wasn't such an outcome just a different way to arrive at the same issues that happened in other sects? "Then, why would you follow this more bothersome approach?"

Malo was the one to explain the reasoning behind it. "Very simple. That's because Senior's worries are just possibilities. There has never been anyone to try it before, so we might as well give it a go. Who knows? It might really work. At the very least, our Freedom Sect is pretty united, even after having an election over the positions."

Fizer still felt it to be unnecessary. However, he was the outsider who just joined, so he didn't know much about the sect. "Well, we will see how things go in the future, then. After all, it'll take a very long time until you need to step down from your position while the entire sect already accepts you."

"However..." Fizer still had a doubt. "Is it okay for me to simply become an Ancestor straight away? Isn't there a need for election as well?"

Poliana, who was also there, shook her head as she explained, "The position of an ancestor is merely figurative."

"Figurative?"

Poliana nodded, saying, "Exactly. It means that the ancestor has no power over the decision of the sect."

"What?!" This time, Fizer was really shooked. "How could that be? I would still be the strongest member, you know?"

Poliana still denied the idea. "It's exactly because you are the strongest that we can't let you have a position of power. The rest of the sect would be easily influenced by your words. We need our ancestors to have a neutral position, just like Rean and Roan did. They are here to help the sect stay safe. Of course, they will also benefit from it. But ultimately, their only job is to cultivate and let us use their names to expand our forces."

Malo smiled and continued from there, saying, "Simply put, Master can sit tight and leave everything to us. This is our Sect, and we'll manage it. Unless we really need Master's help, we won't bother you at all. It's a very comfy position if you ask me. After all, the lower-level members will work on everything. Just Master's name alone is already the greatest contribution we could get from you."

Fizer scratched the back of his head after hearing that. If one asked him, he would definitely want to use the normal method. However, he had just got the disciple he had wished for after so long, so he didn't want to ruin it. As for forcefully taking control over the sect? The thought didn't pass through his head at all. In his head, Rean, Roan, Celis, and Kentucky were all very close to the Stage Nine Demon Beasts. He didn't have a death wish just yet. Not to mention that taking control over a sect where everyone would hate him for it would be the worst possible idea. One must remember that all the sect members had amazing talents. Each Purple Color Aptitude cultivator in the sect had a huge chance to surpass even him in the future.

Death... and me

Chapter 839: Our Moments

Rean talked with Malo, Fizer, Poliana, and the others for a while longer before finally deciding to leave. However, he informed Malo about another thing before that, telling him, "Oh, right! There's no need to call the World Swallowing Cedar by Gola anymore. You can just use its real name, Celis." Without explaining anything after that, he left everything for Malo and the others to decide. Soon after, he went to see Kentucky, who was having fun in the sect. "Shouldn't you be using your nest?"

"I wanted to, but Celis and the other Divine Demon Beasts are still in a heated discussion back there. It seems like Celis had a lot of things to talk about, even though he pretended he didn't want to," Kentucky said in response while a few girls of the sect stroke his feathers. It didn't look like he was sad because of that at all.

Rean then warned Kentucky. "Alright, once Celis is finished talking, make sure to go there. We finally have some time to cultivate, so don't waste it. After all, we only have one year until we head to the Bestial Sacred Ground."

Rean returned to the building with the Totem later and could tell that Roan was already there cultivating. He took that opportunity to ask through their Soul Connection, 'When are we resuming the classes for the sect members?'

Roan opened his eyes as he answered, 'Let's wait until we move to the Wringan Continent first. The sect members will be quite busy for the next week or so, preparing everything to be moved. I don't want to

use the Dimensional Realm to move everything so that they can become used to not relying on it anymore.'

Rean agreed with Roan on that point. 'That's good, then. By the way, Fizer decided to stay in the sect, just like we planned.'

'He wouldn't let this chance pass up, after all. With the amount of time the humans will have in the Wringan Continent, the Freedom Sect definitely has the capability of becoming the strongest power there,' Roan answered. 'Besides, we don't know what will happen in the Bestial Sacred Ground, so we needed someone strong enough to protect the sect while we're gone.'

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he replied, 'Well, the truth is that even if we weren't gone, we would still have a hard time protecting it. Don't forget that the human race still has some Soul Transformation and even Saint Realm experts. Soul Transformation Realm might be one thing, but I doubt we would be able to hold our own against Saint Realm experts. With the number of talents in the Freedom Sect, it's bound to be targeted by other human experts sooner or later.'

Roan nodded, knowing that Rean was right. The two then ended their conversation there and started to cultivate.

A few hours later, Phex passed by just to tell them that they were leaving. They offered Celis to come with them, but Celis had refused the offer, saying that Kentucky can't be separated from the twins, and he can't be separated from Kentucky. Phex, as a Phoenix, knew very well what it meant for a Divine Demon Bird to have a nest on a Divine Demon Tree, so he didn't insist. At the very least, it seemed that they somehow reconciled with Celis, so Phex's group was satisfied.

As time passed, Malaka and Agis eventually arrived after a few days. Only then did Roan find out that they knew about his army but decided to stay far away. The excuse they used was that they didn't want to rely on Roan's strength as a commander to win their battles. Roan, of course, could tell that they were lying. Those two were simply afraid of what he would arrange for them to do. Nonetheless, it was a fact that they did improve a lot in the meantime. He decided to let it pass after seeing their improvement.

Still, there was one thing that bothered him. In fact, it wasn't only him. Rean, Calina, and Qia also found it intriguing. "How come you two were together? Didn't you guys separate when the war broke out?"

Agis then glanced at Malaka, who looked outside, pretending she didn't hear anything. "It's such a nice day today, isn't it?"

Pah!

Ouch!

Surprisingly, it wasn't Roan who hit the happy-go-lucky girl's backhead. It was Agis instead. "Nice day, your head! You were the one who insisted on sticking to me, so don't drag me down now."

Malaka rubbed the back of her head while showing a wronged expression, saying, "But you were the only one who could use Rean's Spiritual Sense bending skill. It was simply safer to stay close to you."

"That was the whole idea of us getting separated! We were doing that because we wanted more challenges! Now, look at Rean and the others. They're having the wrong idea about us," Agis could not help but say with a dark expression.

Malaka felt quite angry after hearing that. She then quickly grabbed Agis's arm before saying, "The wrong idea? How can you say that? After everything we've gone through together, we even, even..."

Rean quickly shook his head after hearing that, saying, "It seems like Agis had quite a hard time himself."

Roan, Calina, and Qia nodded in unison. "Indeed. I feel quite sorry for him."

In the end, no one believed Malaka's words at all, knowing that she was just trying to creating even more chaos...or so they thought at first. However, Agis's expression slightly became weird when she acted like that.

"Hmm~?" Rean got close to Agis and began to walk around him. "Well, well, well...? What's this I sense? How come you're not denying everything straight away?" Qia and Calina were also surprised to see that. "Oh! Could it actually happen?" They also walked around those two, putting even more pressure on Agis.

Roan found it weird, though. "That doesn't make sense. I'm not the best at understanding other people's feelings, but I can't see how these two would become attracted to each other."

Rean, Qia, Agis, and Malaka immediately looked at Roan and Calina, thinking to themselves, 'Do you even have the right to say that?'

Eventually, Agis succumbed to all the eyes and said, "Fine! Hiding it is not something a man should be doing. We...did have our moments..."

Death... and me

Chapter 840: The Biggest Parasite

Surprisingly, everyone looked at Agis with a weird expression, including Roan, prompting Agis to ask, "Wh-What? Is it really that unbelievable?"

Rean, Qia, and Calina immediately nodded. "Well, it is. However, we're not talking about you."

Those words confused Agis even more, though. "What do you mean by that?"

The three of them then looked at Malaka.

"It's just that I would ever imagine her to have a relationship her whole life."

"I thought Malaka would die alone."

"I thought she despised men in secret."

Malaka's mouth twitched in response. "Just what kind of image did you have of me?"

"The annoying type," Rean, Qia, and Calina answered in unison.

"Hubby! Will you let them talk like that about your wife?" Malaka asked Agis with puppy eyes.

However, Agis scratched the back of his head, saying, "Well, they do have a point."

Malaka felt like crying already. "Hmph! You'll see! I'm a very good girlfriend! The best one ever!"

Rean looked outside, completely ignoring Malaka's words as he said, "Such good weather outside. Don't you guys think so as well?"

Everyone nodded, Agis included, much to Malaka's helplessness. Well, you reap what you sow. It's not like her actions up to this day helped out at all. Nevertheless, it looked like she was serious this time. "Fine! Then, let's have a kid! They'll have to accept that I'm not joking if we do."

Pah! Roan immediately slapped the back of her head, telling her, "Kid, your head! What's the point of a kid taking care of another kid? Grow up before coming with such ideas again."

Malaka felt truly helpless at this point. "That's enough! I'm leaving this place. Since no one trusts me, then there's no point in continuing here. You guys didn't even notice my cultivation at the Middle Stage of the Core and Soul Fusion Realm. You're all despicable."

Calina quickly hugged Malaka as she apologized, "Alright, alright. We're sorry. It's just that no one expected it to happen. However, it seems like Agis is quite serious as well."

Agis nodded as he replied, "Well, I already took care of this lost cause for a few years since we separated, so I guess I'm already used to it. In a certain way, I just prefer to keep things that way."

Malaka glanced at Agis and asked, "Is that how you tell someone you love them?"

Agis shrugged his shoulders, saying in response, "It's not like you would truly speak in a serious manner either. Or are you saying I'm wrong?"

Malaka couldn't find an excuse. "Hmm... that's true." After that, she went back to Agis's side when out of nowhere, she stumbled on her steps. Surprisingly, that was enough for her to hit the ground.

Rean didn't find it funny, though. "Malaka, aren't you forcing your jokes a little too much? Core and Soul Fusion Realm cultivators like you can't fall like that. Even if you really tripped, you could stop yourself from hitting the ground by just flying."

Calina, Qia, and Roan nodded. None of them believed that she really fell that easily.

"No, I wasn't pretending. It's just that I felt dizzy for a moment," Malaka explained.

Agis immediately narrowed his eyes after hearing that, before saying, "Again? How many times has that happened already? It's been happening for a few weeks already. Are you sure you didn't get hit on the head or something during the war?"

However, Rean and Roan's mouths twitched when they heard that as Rean could not help but say, "You guys must be joking."

Malaka shook her head, though. "I'm not. I tried to use Spiritual Sense to feel my head, but I couldn't find any internal injury. That was one of the reasons we came back as soon as we got a transportation method. I wanted Rean to use his Light Element to heal my body. Wherever the problem might be, his Light Element could heal it."

Agis, Qia, and Calina nodded in unison. Indeed. For Rean, at the moment, even lost limbs could be restored.

However, Rean and Roan looked at each other, obviously with the same idea in their heads. Eventually, Roan sighed before asking, "Rean, just examine her already. It might just be a coincidence."

Rean nodded as he called Malaka over. "Alright, let's see what's going on." Soon after, Light Element burst out of his body and entered Malaka's. Malaka already knew the euphoric side-effect of Rean's ability, so she held herself back to not moan at that moment."

After some time, Rean sighed as he nodded back at Roan, telling him, "Welp, it seems to be the case."

"Wh-What? What's wrong with me?" Seeing Rean and Roan's dark expressions, Malaka felt somewhat apprehensive.

Hearing Malaka's words, Rean looked back at her to give an answer, telling her, "What you have is a parasite."

"Parasite?" Those words surprised everyone in the room. "That's a bad thing, right? Quick! Use Roan's Dark Element to destroy it!" Naturally, they knew how Rean's Purification skill worked. It used Light Element to protect the body while the Dark Element got rid of any harmful property present.

However, Rean immediately shook his head, saying in response, "Can't do that. After all, this is the biggest parasite known by the human race. It sucks the host's nutrients so that it can grow. There's nothing I can do about that."

Malaka was already freaking out, not knowing how she got such a thing inside her. "Bu-but! I don't know how I got it! I did suffer a few injuries while fighting the Zasfins, but I don't think any of them had a skill capable of doing such a thing."

Rean agreed with Malaka, saying, "Indeed. It wasn't the Zasfins." Right after, Rean pointed at Agis and exclaimed, "Believe it or not, he

s the culprit!"

Agis was taken aback. "Me? Impossible! I truly consider her an important person to me."

Roan finally lost his patience with Rean's jokes after that. "Stop wasting time and tell them the truth, for fuck's sake."

Malaka couldn't help but ask, "You were lying?! How could you! I really thought I was dying!"

However, Rean shook his head as he burst out in laugher. "Hahaha! I'm not lying. What you have really is a parasite. Or, to be more specific, a parasite that most women would love their entire lives."

"A parasite that we love?" Those worlds only puzzled Malaka, Qia, and Calina even more.

"Yes. It's the biggest parasite that can inhabit the human body. It's also known as a... baby!"