

Death 841

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Chapter 841: Your Body, Your Decision

"A baby?!" That news impressed Rean's group more than any possible mortal issue.

Rean nodded as he said, "Uh-huh, a baby. To be honest, I didn't expect Malaka to be the first one in our group to ever have a descendant." Rean then looked at Agis before continuing, "I have to admit, you must love her very much to not be careful over something like this."

Roan shook his head in disappointment, muttering, "I don't know if you two were idiots or just plain ignorant. How can you put a kid inside Malaka's belly in the middle of a war? Sigh...I don't know if I should blame Agis for not pulling his dick out when he came or Malaka, who let him do that inside her vagina." Sure enough, Roan never cared about sensitive topics, so he talked about them without giving a damn.

An extremely rare sight had appeared after Roan's words. Malaka looked really...embarrassed. She was so red that a tomato would feel jealous. "We...lost ourselves a little bit."

Agis knew that he couldn't escape blame either, saying, "No, that's my fault. I should have controlled myself."

"Too bad it felt too good, right?" Rean asked with a smile.

Neither Malaka nor Agis could deny his words.

However, it was then that Calina thought about something else. "Wait! Do you remember that Roan prevented Qia and me from getting pregnant even after the deed was done? As we all know, this isn't the best time for such a thing to happen. Can't Roan do the same thing with her?"

Rean immediately shook his head as he explained, "Your cases were different. The spermatozoids...errr... you won't understand if I use that name. What I meant by that was the white stuff that comes out of our penises when we reach climax. Those things have the lifeforms that will fertilize the women's eggs. What Roan did back then was kill the lifeforms inside the white stuff before

they reached the eggs. As long as the spermatozoids don't fertilize the egg, a human won't start to form."

Rean then looked at Malaka's belly before continuing, "However, Agis and Malaka's egg and spermatozoids have already reached each other. You couldn't feel it with Spiritual Sense because of Malaka's Spiritual Energy. The new baby is too small to be felt with it at the moment. After all, the dantian is almost glued to the womb. However, I could clearly sense the life force inside the baby in Malaka's belly. Roan and I can destroy it, but would you be fine with that?"

Roan gave the option, though. "That would be very easy. Also, it has just been a few weeks, so it hasn't developed enough to feel anything at all. In my opinion, it can't be considered a baby at all. Nevertheless, the decision is ultimately up to you."

Agis and Malaka looked at each other. However, Agis sighed in the end before saying, "I won't express my opinion."

"Why? Do you want me to decide on it alone?" Malaka was truly expecting his words now more than ever.

Still, Agis shook his head, telling her, "I don't want to influence your decision. In the end, that's your body. If you want to give birth to this baby, I will obviously take care of it with everything I have. However, if you think we shouldn't have a baby now, I will give you my full support. We can try another time anyway. We're cultivators, so our lifespan is really, really long. A woman should be responsible for what happens inside her body, not the man."

Roan and Rean couldn't help but be satisfied with Agis' words. "Very good. It seems like you know your place."

Calina and Qia looked at each other and ultimately agreed with Agis. If she decided to have the baby because of Agis's influence and regretted it later, it would be too late. It was a different case to what happened with Calina. Even so, Roan still explained everything to Calina and got her permission to kill his own spermatozoids before they reached her egg.

Malaka understood that Agis was being serious before she took a deep breath, asking her once more, "You truly won't blame me or leave me regardless of my decision, right?"

Agis nodded with a serious expression. It was impossible to tell which option he wished her to have. That showed his resolve in accepting her choice.

Eventually, Malaka nodded as she touched her own belly. "Then... I want to have it."

Roan's eyebrow raised for a moment, showing that he was a little surprised. In Roan's case, that was really a big deal. "That's unexpected. Considering how you don't like taking on responsibilities, I was sure you would ask me to take it out of you."

Rean, Calina, Qia, and even Agis had to agree with Roan. "We thought of the same thing."

However, Malaka smiled as she shook her head, saying, "After my parents died in Sunkan Planet, I just felt like I could continue their lineage. Do you think this is a bad reason?"

Roan was the first one to shake his head, responding, "Whatever the reason is, that's something you decided by yourself." His expression turned dark right after. "However! It doesn't change the fact that the two of you did something extremely idiotic, so you two better be prepared for the punishment. Don't worry, I'll make sure the baby won't suffer anything...only the baby, though. Hehe! Hahahahaha!"

Malaka and Agis instantly felt chills behind their backs when they heard that. Somehow, they knew that Roan would be many times worse than he had ever been before. Nevertheless, Malaka forced out a smile as she looked at Agis and asked, "Are you fine with it?"

Agis, who was still somewhat affected by Roan's last words, nodded. "O-Of course. I just don't know if we'll be alive when Roan finishes whatever he has prepared for us."

Roan said that the baby wouldn't suffer, but he might very well find a way to get those two half-killed in the process as well.

Calina and Qia couldn't help but hug Malaka after that. "In any case, congratulations."

With that, Malaka showed her bright smile once again as she said, "Thank you."

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Chapter 842: Feel Weird

With the help of Rean's Light Element, he protected Malaka's child while Roan made sure that those two wouldn't do something that idiotic again. By the time the sect members finished organizing all their things, those two were more or less half dead. Of course, anyone who saw Malaka and Agis's state immediately had the same idea, thinking to themselves, 'They definitely pissed Elder Roan off.'

Rean pretended he didn't see anything, though. Instead, he went to talk with Malo and the others, asking them, "So, how is it? Are you all ready?"

Malo nodded, saying, "Yes. We didn't have many things to start with, so it didn't take that long to prepare." It was then that Malo remembered something. "By the way, where exactly will we build our Freedom Sect in Wringan Continent?" Naturally, that was a very important point since it directly affected the sect's future.

Rean then threw a jade slip to Malo, telling him, "Take a look at the map. I already asked Celis where the best places in that region are located. Since Celis swallowed all the Spiritual Energy of the planet in the past, he knows all of the places where Spiritual Energy is most concentrated."

"That's great!" Malo was happy to hear that as he looked at the jade slip. However, he quickly noticed that the place Rean and Celis selected wasn't on the mainland. Instead, it was an island on the north side. It wasn't a small island, but one couldn't say it was enormous either. Well, it wasn't big if one considered the size of the planet. If this island was on Earth, it would definitely be another story.

The island was 110 kilometers in radius, which was more than enough space for the sect to expand tenfold in terms of disciples. At the very center, there was one huge peak, which was covered in snow on the top. The peak was also surrounded by a forest, which was a rare sight on this planet. One must remember that the world was covered in snow for a very long time, so any surviving vegetation was hard to find, let alone a forest.

"This..." Malo couldn't help but ask, "Isn't it too risky to build the sect here? The north side of the continent is the closest part to the Zafins' territories. Also, it would be somewhat difficult to assign missions for our sect members if the areas of work are too far away."

Rean smiled in response, saying, "The distance is also part of the deal. First, we don't want the sect members to relax just because they're in the Wringan Continent. Due to how close it is to the Zasfins' continent on the north side, they might try something against us."

"Second, missions don't necessarily need to be in the Wringan Continent. In fact, other than the Zasfin Continent on the north, we have Demon Beast Continents on the left and east sides. If you only think about Wringan, then sure, it's a bad position. But when you think about these four other continents, then you couldn't ask for a better spot."

"Third, the fact that it's located on an island makes it a lot easier to protect. With the right set of formations, it'll be very hard for any Zasfin force to enter without being noticed. It will be easier for them to reach the sect but harder to conquer it."

Malo finally understood Rean and Roan's plan. They weren't thinking about the time the humans would have to develop freely. They were already thinking about the future when the protection of the demon beasts was gone.

Sometime later, Fizer appeared beside Malo. He was listening to the entire conversation. Well, Rean already knew it since he could feel Fizer's strong life force and Spiritual Sense. Fizer then patted Malo's shoulder before saying, "The Freedom Sect will most likely become the strongest force of the human race in the future. The fact that it's located in the north also means that it could become the first line of defense of the continent in case the Zasfins attack. I quite like it that way."

Malo could only nod in the end, saying in response, "I understand. In that case, I'll have the sect members fill the airship for the move."

"Oh, right!" Fizer remembered something after Malo said those words. "A friend of mine should arrive soon. She also has an airship capable of traveling at Saint Realm speed, so it should help with your work."

"A friend?" Rean and Malo's interests were piqued.

Fizer nodded and continued, "Did you forget what I said before? This sect is mostly filled with women, so it would be better to have a woman help guide them. She's already at the Late Stage of the Saint

Realm, and she fought with me during the war under Darian's army. I've known her for quite a few centuries, so I can guarantee that she can be trusted."

Rean was obviously delighted to hear that. That had always been an issue in the sect. Roan was obviously the best at Yin Energy, but the fact that he was a man had always left some space for improvement in training the sect's female disciples. Malaka, for example, was taken as a disciple by the Dalamu Sect Master. That showed how even Roan admitted that some points were hard for him to understand due to the difference in gender. He had already accepted that a long time ago.

"That's great, Senior Fizer. We were really lacking someone like that," Rean said with a smile. "However, are you sure she'll accept staying in the sect? Our sect is new, so we don't really have anything we can pay for her services." Rean could obviously forge some Heaven-level equipment, but he didn't want to be the reason for their decision. If Fizer and the others could convince her on their own, then he wouldn't mind doing it later.

Fizer didn't seem to be panicking, though. "Don't worry. She'll stay. In fact, I doubt she'd even leave unless I kick her out. She loves women, after all."

Somehow, the way Fizer put it made Rean and Malo feel like something was wrong with his friend.

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Chapter 843: Julia

Sure enough, someone arrived at the Freedom Sect sometime later. The airship that person came with was also as big as the sect's airship.

Not long after, a voice echoed throughout the entire sect, saying, "Fizer, are you not coming out to welcome me?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the airship, just to see a middle-aged woman standing at the front of the deck. Surprisingly, even at her age, she was a stunning beauty. And if one looked closer, one could see six female cultivators on her sides, all much younger but just as beautiful as herself.

Rean and Roan's Spiritual Sense quickly covered the airship, and they were able to see the cultivations of the six women. However, they couldn't see the cultivation of the middle-aged woman at the

center...until they activated Rean's Spiritual Sense bending skill. Based on the power of the Spiritual Sense, Rean and Roan finally found out her cultivation as well.

The six young women were all in the Core and Soul Fusion or the Nascent Soul Realm. As for the middle-aged woman at the center, she was a Middle Stage Saint Realm cultivator.

Rean and Roan didn't do anything, though. They knew that woman was the one Fizer talked about.

A moment later, a laugh came from inside the sect, saying in response, "Hahaha! So you've finally arrived, Julia. This old man had been waiting for quite some time." Naturally, that was Fizer's voice. He quickly appeared outside of his chamber and went to welcome Julia at the sect's entrance. "It's good that you came. Come on in, come on in."

Julia gave Fizer a charming smile as she gave the order to move the airship forward. As the airship moved, Julia jumped out of the ship to fly beside Fizer. At the same time, her six disciples followed right behind her. "So, what is it that you called me here for? It better be worth my time."

Soon after, Malo came flying to Fizer's side while carrying Poliana with his Spiritual Energy. "Master, is that the friend you talked about?"

"Master?" Julia looked at Fizer with a surprised expression. "Did you finally find that disciple of yours?"

Fizer nodded as he replied, "I did. He's the most talented boy I've seen so far." Of course, he also thought in his head, 'Except for Rean and Roan, but those two don't count due to their Elemental Affinities. I have no idea how to guide a Dark or Light Element user. Not to mention that they didn't accept my offer anyway.'

Julia quickly used her Spiritual Sense to analyze Malo and couldn't help but widen her eyes as she couldn't help but say, "Such a strong foundation, high cultivation, and young age! Fizer, how the hell did you this brat?"

Julia wasn't the only one surprised. Julia's disciples had quite a prideful expression as they flew by her side. However, after checking Malo with their Spiritual Senses, they had to admit that even they couldn't compare to his talent. 'This guy is bound to do great things,' they all thought.

"Oh? You're already surprised?" Fizer laughed as he said, "Then, why don't you go ahead and check this sect with your Spiritual Sense? Don't worry, I won't think of it as disrespectful."

Be it Julia or her disciples, they all got curious, so they quickly spread their Spiritual Senses for real. Well, they had done that before, but they didn't pay too much attention to the disciples moving around below until now.

"What?!" Julia quickly caught the presence of Falas, Wakaba, Poliana, Glennie, and many, many women with very high cultivations for their age. Not only that, every single one of them had excellent foundations. "What's happening here? There are at least a thousand women with as much talent as my disciples! Not only that, but there are quite a lot that surpass them as well!"

"Master! How can you say that in front of us?" one of her disciples complained.

Julia looked back before shaking her head, saying, "Have I ever lied before? I always say whatever I think, and you should know that. Anyway, it's not like I would suddenly abandon you or your sisters in the airship either, so stop acting as if you had been forgotten."

The girl who said that stuck her tongue out, obviously acting playfully to her master. "Sigh...when will you ever grow?"

Julia then looked back at Fizer and went straight to the point. "I want all of them. As for the boys in the middle, just kick them to some corner."

Poliana's mouth twitched when she heard that. With that, she could not help but say to Fizer, "Senior Fizer, is that how your friend intends to help our sect's disciples? All the members here have been together since we were freed by Rean and Roan. I won't allow anyone to separate us!" Poliana then grabbed Malo beside her before saying, "Sect Master? Don't you have anything to say?"

"Sect Master?!" Julia looked at Malo with shock. "How the hell does this sect filled with women have a guy as a Sect Master?"

Malo scratched the back of his head as he thought, 'I wonder the same thing every single night.' Of course, he knew why. Everyone simply trusted him. It was that simple.

Julia's expression turned dark before pointing at Fizer, asking as she narrowed her eyes, "You forced this decision with your strength, right? Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

Fizer felt like giving Julia a beating. She was really annoying when it came to other female cultivators. "Fuck you! Just so you know, my disciple here was already the Sect Master when I arrived. Don't accuse others without proof."

Julia then looked at Malo, asking, "What have you done?"

Malo shrugged his shoulders in response, saying, "Nothing at all. We simply held an election (which I didn't want to take part in). In the end, the majority of the sect voted for me to be the Sect Master."

Poliana quickly grabbed Malo's arm and added, "Over 90% of the sect voted on him, me included. If you keep accusing others, I'll kindly ask you to leave. No one here wants to hear you badmouthing Malo or any of the other boys of the Sect."

Seeing how serious Poliana looked, Julia finally decided to calm herself down. "Fine! I'll trust you for now." What a joke. She found a paradise of talented disciples. There's no way in hell would she leave right now.

That's the kind of person Julia was. She loved to gather female disciples and train them. The fact that she has Nascent Soul Realm disciples showed the effort she put into them. These six disciples by her side and the ones in the airship were just a few of them. There was some more outside training as well.

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Chapter 844: Permanent Home

After that, Fizer, Malo, and Poliana explained what the sect was about, how it came to be, and where they were going. Julia was obviously surprised to hear about Celis, the Bloodline Trial Control Formations, and so on. However, what really impressed her was that the twins were able to rescue all these humans from there. "Hm-hmph! I'll admit that they did something good by taking all the girls away from that place. It's a lot more than what I could expect from men in general."

Fizer narrowed his eyes after hearing that as he could not help but say, "Who saved your ass during the last few battles on the Sea Demon Beasts' territory?"

"Didn't do anything more than you're obligated to. If I fell, we would have lost control over the demon beasts on my side. It was a necessity, not a favor." Julia didn't yield at all.

"Sigh... whatever. I really don't know why an Elemental Transformation Realm like me still considers you as a friend." Fizer knew the woman already, so he knew nothing good would come out from forcing the issue. At most, he could use his strength to kick her away, but he didn't want to do it since the female disciples would need her. At the very least, he knew that he could trust that weird figure called Julia.

Soon after, Malo and Poliana asked what Julia would want to do. "So...is Senior Julia also becoming an ancestor of the sect like Fizer?"

"Ancestor?! Do I look that old to you two?!"

"That's not it. It's just that the only position available for someone of your level would be that," Malo explained. "The position of ancestor is neutral. It holds no power over the sect. In exchange, the ancestor also doesn't need to do anything for the sect other than letting us using their name. Of course, if the sect gets into a dangerous situation that only someone of your power can help, then we expect you to give us a hand. We will pay you back the best way we can."

"No power even though I would be an ancestor?" Just like Fizer, Julia was taken aback by that. "Isn't that bad?"

Shortly after, Malo and Poliana explained the same things to Julia as they did to Fizer a few days ago. "And that's how it is. If Senior Julia has any questions, you can ask Fizer. He's already aware of everything."

Fizer nodded and used Spiritual Sense to talk about the Divine Demon Beasts, the twins, and the rest of the reasons that made him decide to stick with this sect. 'Trust me. You won't regret this decision. Besides...I believe you don't want to give up so many highly talented disciples, right?'

Julia didn't like how it felt to fall into Fizer's plot even though she knew what he was doing. But in the end, she couldn't go against who she was. "Fine! So what if I have no power? As long as I can raise great female cultivators, that's enough for me."

With that over, Malo quickly asked Julia to let them use her airship to help to move all the sect's stuff as well. Julia didn't mind since the majority of things were from the female disciples anyway. Following that, she ordered her own disciples that came with her to join as disciples of the Freedom Sect. Naturally, her disciples agreed straight away. For them, Julia was the same as a god. Her words were absolute. That's how much they respected her.

Later on, when both airships were loaded, Julia was finally able to meet the famous twins. Rean was polite as always, while Roan remained brief with his words. Julia still didn't like having so many men in such high positions, but she couldn't deny what the twins did for the women in the sect. In the end, she simply decided to ignore the two...while paying a lot more attention to Malaka. At her level, it wasn't that hard for her to notice Malaka's condition. "Pregnant, huh? You're the first one I've seen pregnant in this entire sect. Still, how come you look so tired? It's pretty bad for your and the baby's health."

Malaka, obviously, couldn't possibly let the chance pass up as she lamented, "Sniff, sniff. It was the Black-Haired Demon King. He has no regard for the people's feelings at all."

The Demon Kin-ahem... Roan's mouth twitched in response. "It seems like you didn't get punished enough. Very well, I shall see that your body will remember it correctly."

"Stop bullying a pregnant woman! I won't let you touch her!" Julia, obviously, immediately intervened.

Unfortunately for her... "Sect rule. The ancestor holds no power. Naturally, you can't intervene." Roan didn't even blink when he said those words, which immediately shut Julia's mouth.

Calina saw how Julia seemed to be bursting in anger after Roan's words. She quickly shook her head and sent Julia a Spiritual Sense message, explaining everything regarding Rean, Roan, and Malaka. Only then did Julia understand that she almost fell for Malaka's ploy. Sure, Malaka was really tired after Roan made her and Agis pass through a small hell as punishment. However, Malaka and the baby's health were far from being affected. Calina even mentioned Rean's Light Element in Malaka's womb, which completely protected the little one.

'This Malaka girl is quite a demon herself. Hmph! That's good. She's one more disciple that I will have to correct,' Julia thought.

After all the antics were over, the sect members boarded the airships, preparing to move out. Rean and Roan only took in the Parasol Tree Totem. After all, that was the most important thing they had in their sect at the moment. The disciples transported all the other things in the sect by themselves.

With one last look at the Fruzei Hills, Rean, Roan, Kentucky, Celis, and everyone else departed from the Demon Beast Continent. Who knows if they would ever step on this place again in the future. Nevertheless, none of them were sad. It was time for the Freedom Sect to establish their permanent home.

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Chapter 845: Many People

Wringan Continent, north side, a nameless island. It was on this island that two airships had arrived after six days of travel. Until now, it was only occupied by a few demon beasts, mostly bird types...or so it should be the case. However, when the Freedom Sect arrived at the island, they were met by thousands of humans.

"This..." Malo was taken aback. According to Rean, no one was supposed to be living here, so where did all these people come from? "Could it be that the island was taken by another group before we arrived?"

Fizer didn't seem to care too much about that, saying, "So what? With me here, they'll have to leave as long as I say the word."

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he told them, "Calm down, everyone. There's nothing wrong here. The decision to take this island as a home for the Freedom Sect was made even before the war was over. That being said, a lot of the humans who participated in the war already knew we would come here."

Rean then pointed at the humans who were looking at them from below before continuing, "Look at their cultivations. All of them have enough strength to arrive in this place on their own. Without a doubt, they took the chance the demon beasts were transporting the humans and used some airship that would drop them close to this place. With that said, it wasn't hard for them to come, especially those cultivators at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm and above."

Julia immediately understood what was happening. "I see...they all came here because they wanted to join the Freedom Sect, right? After all, Roan, who acted as the main commander of the army, is also part of it."

Rean nodded, saying in response, "That's basically it."

Malo couldn't help but feel nervous after hearing the reason why there were so many humans. "But...we haven't accounted for new members. We don't have any kind of test or anything else we can use to decide who can join or not. First of all, there are a few Nascent Soul Realm cultivators among them. What will they think when they hear that the Freedom Sect's Sect Master is only at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm? Besides, can we trust all the new disciples at all? Wouldn't those stronger create a lot of problems for us?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he replied, "If that's the case, you can simply say that the Freedom Sect isn't accepting any new members for the time being. Or that we have an age requirement, so anyone above it wouldn't be allowed to enter."

Fizer couldn't care less, though. "You're worrying too much. Did you forget I'm the strongest human on this planet? As long as you use my name, who will dare to cause a ruckus in the sect?"

Malo pondered over it for a bit before saying, "Although that's true, I would rather not take in any new member who's above the average level of the cultivators in our Sect. First of all, I'm only 18, and I'm already the oldest member other than Burio's group, the adults Rean brought to live with us in the past. Everyone else down there is mostly above their thirties. There are plenty of cultivators down there with similar cultivations, but almost all of them are far above our age."

Sure enough, the Freedom Sect was mostly filled with youngsters. Some of them, like Rafin's group, participated in the war as well. But the majority weren't even at the right age to do that. The sect has many, many kids around 6 to 7 years old. On the other hand, there were almost no kids down there, save for a few rare exceptions of cultivator couples with their own kids.

Roan shook his head in response, saying, "Then go down there and tell all of them that you won't accept anyone into the sect. Or perhaps you could tell them that you'll only accept the kids."

"M-Me?!" Malo couldn't help but let out cold sweat. There were plenty of cultivators down there stronger than him, with most of them looking quite ferocious.

"Who else? You're the Sect Master, so act like one."

Malo then looked at Fizer, who pretended to not notice it. Obviously, he also wanted Malo to get used to these kinds of situations. As a Sect Master, he had to be ready for everything.

It was then that Burio, one of the adults Rean brought back to the sect in the past, had an idea. "Malo, you don't necessarily need to send them all away. You just need to not accept them in the sect."

"What do you mean?"

Burio then explained, "You all keep saying that the Freedom Sect has the ability to become the strongest sect of the human race in the future, right? Such a sect can't stay isolated since it will definitely receive many missions. Then...why don't you tell those people down there to build a city outside the sect? It would act as a hub for new candidates who want to join the sect in the future. Wringan Continent is bound to give birth to many human cities, so we might as well have one here."

They had to admit that Burio's idea was quite good. "Is there any objection to Burio's idea?"

Everyone shook their heads, showing that they also thought it to be a necessary step. With that said, Malo finally took a deep breath and flew from the airship's deck. Fizer also followed him since the idea was to use his presence, after all. The humans below had been waiting until now, so they all paid attention to the youngster that had appeared.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Malo, and I'm the Sect Master of the Freedom Sect."

Naturally, those words shocked most of the cultivators present.

"So young!"

"So weak!"

"I thought Rean and Roan's Sect Master would be someone even stronger than them."

"He isn't even close to those two. However..."

"He definitely has shocking talent. Already at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm at such a young age."

Those and many more comments went back and forth before Malo raised his hand. "Silence, please." Fortunately, the people stopped talking and paid attention. "I know why all of you have come here. However, it is impossible for me to allow all of you to enter the Freedom Sect."

Sure enough, those words dropped like a bomb on the cultivators' heads

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Chapter 846: Freedom Island

"Hey, hey, hey! Some of us had difficulties reaching this island, you know? The airships didn't directly bring us here. Are you going to throw us all out just like that?" Sure enough, complaints like that started to pop up everywhere.

However, Malo quickly continued to talk before it became worse. "Don't worry, I'm not saying I'll force all of you to leave the island. In fact, I would very much like all of you to stay, and I encourage you to do so. However, our Freedom Sect is simply too new. We don't have any proper system we can use to measure nor any requirements approved by the members yet."

"Because of that, we can't simply allow you to join it yet. As much as most people here wish to become a part of it, there are bound to be people who have arrived just to cause trouble. Would you simply say 'Yes, please come in.' if you were in my place?" Malo asked the people with a serious expression.

Immediately, the whole area went silent. This first batch of humans weren't the ones who came from the Zafins' territories. Those people wouldn't have the necessary cultivation to reach this place. This batch was filled with humans who lived in the Demon Beast Continent to start with, with most having participated in the war. Naturally, they were far from idiots if they were able to survive until now. That's why they couldn't refute Malo's words either.

Malo then continued, "Nonetheless, I don't want to make you think your trips are for naught, so the other members of the sect and I thought up of a solution. Our sect will build itself around the peak on the island's center. However, we'll need more than just the sect. That's where you guys come in. The Wringan Continent is bound to give birth to many, many human cities as time passes, so why not make a city here as well? It will serve as the hub for the time we eventually open a recruitment system."

"Build a city?"

"Do you have any idea what you're asking?"

"We have no idea how to make such a thing."

"Even if we do make a city, isn't it just another thing for your sect to take control over?"

"What will be the point if we can't join the sect in the end?"

Malo shrugged his shoulders in response to all the complaints. "I'm not forcing anyone to stay here, you know? However, I can guarantee one thing. As long as the city doesn't show any malicious intent toward the sect, the Freedom Sect won't touch it. Of course, if the city deviates itself, let's say...someone tries to introduce slavery, we definitely won't stay still. But in general, you people will be responsible for it."

"Don't think this is a bad deal. As you can see, we have my Master, Senior Fizer, as our ancestor. He is the only Elemental Transformation Realm human in our world. With him here to help protect the sect, we only have a bright future ahead. Even if you can't join the sect in the future, as long as you live in the city near it, you are bound to profit from the sect's existence."

Malo noticed that some of the cultivators wavered after his previous statement, so he struck the iron while it was hot. "Last but not least, I believe that all of you can feel how good the concentration of Spiritual Energy here is. However, this is far from the real thing. In a few weeks, the concentration of Spiritual Energy in this island should increase to the point that it will be equivalent to Rank Three Spirit Stones." Of course, Malo was talking about the moment Celis set himself down. "If establishing a city isn't good for you, this Spiritual Energy definitely is."

Malo then warned everyone one last time. "Remember! We're not forcing any of you to work on this project. Anyone who wishes to help build the city will be doing it out of their own volition. Nevertheless, we will definitely consider whether or not you took part in it in the future. Also, the sect members will help in the city's construction as much as they can."

After that, Malo turned around before saying, "The decision is up to you. For now, my sect will move to the mountain so that we can start building our Sect."

Roan then sent Malo a message about something he forgot to mention to the humans. Malo had to admit Roan was right, so he quickly added, "Oh, right! This city can only be built on the island's south side, which is the closest one to Wringan Mainland. You are prohibited from damaging the forests on the east, north, and west sides. Those places have many low to middle-level demon beasts, and we want it to stay that way. We need that for our future members to train. Naturally, you can also enter it as long as you don't try to disrupt the ecosystem there."

Roan was thinking about the sect's future. Future disciples would need places where they could experience dangers without needing to head out of the island.

Seeing that everyone heard his words, Malo finally decided to leave...just to be stopped by another question.

"Just one more thing...what should we call this island?"

Sure enough, no one thought about it yet. Until now, they simply called it the island on the north of Wringan Continent.

"Hmm..." Malo pondered over it for a bit before shrugging his shoulders. "Let's keep things simple. Since our Freedom Sect claimed its possession, let's simply call it Freedom Island. The city can follow the same pattern. Just call it Freedom City."

No one complained about the name. With Fizer in the middle of the Freedom Sect, their sect had the strength to enforce those names. Besides, it would be easier for others to identify in the future, so most of them liked it that way.

Death... and me

Chapter 847: What Should I Do?

Leaving the cultivators who came to join the sect behind, Rean's group proceeded to the Freedom Sect's new location close to the mountain peak. Malo wasn't in a mood to keep choosing names, so he simply called the mountain Freedom Mountain, following the same pattern.

As soon as they arrived, Celis dropped down from the top of the airship, landing right in front of the mountain. For Celis, the closer he was to the earth, the better, so he didn't want to stay at the mountain peak. Just like last time, Celis shot seeds out of his branches, which soon disappeared in the distance. They would become saplings that Celis would use to watch over the island.

Following that, his roots deeply penetrated the ground, quickly spreading everywhere in the area. Celis's roots soon spread tens of kilometers in the next few hours, including the seabed surrounding the island. It didn't take long for the Spiritual Energy to start rushing in the Freedom Mountain's direction, though. The more the roots spread, the greater the gathering of Spiritual Energy.

Malo quickly gave way for the airship to land after confirming that Celis wouldn't need to change anything else in the land. "Let's go, everyone! You already know how everything works. I want the construction teams to work together with the resource-gathering teams. We couldn't bring the buildings themselves, so we'll need to reconstruct them."

Poliana, Falas, Burio, Rafin, Glennie, and everyone else helped out as well. "Since this will be our permanent home, we don't need to hold back on the size of the buildings. Earth and Water Affinity Teams will prepare the ground for the construction. We will require the main lodgement of the disciples to be built first. After all, there's no point in a sect if we can't even give the kids a place to sleep. We can think about the other parts later."

"Utility Formations Team, head to the east of the mountain and set up the Water Gathering Formations. We need water available around the entire sect nonstop, so make sure to build the formations as thoroughly as you can. Since Rean was the one who taught you those simple formations, I don't want to hear you guys having problems."

The orders continued to be issued as Malo's group gradually busied themselves. This time, Rean didn't go out to help them. He left everything for the sect members to work out. Kentucky also didn't go around knocking down trees. The disciples were more than good enough for the job. As for Roan, he decided to go take a look around the island to see if it had any problems he hadn't seen beforehand.

Fizer and Julia were quite impressed by the sect's performance. Everyone worked like a well-maintained machine, with each part doing exactly what it should do. When asked, Malo only had one answer to those two, saying, "Well...you don't know how scary Roan can be when he sees half-assed jobs. Also, Rean helped us plan most of the processes, so it's a lot harder to commit mistakes."

Sure enough, the twins' influence on the sect members was simply too big. Neither Fizer nor Julia could compete with it. Julia then quickly looked at her female disciples and said, "What are you all looking at? Can't you see your new sisters working? Get the hell out of the airship and help them out. if you have any doubts, just ask Poliana or the other girls."

Malo then raised his hand, saying, "You can ask me too, you know? I won't bite."

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Julia narrowed her eyes but nodded in the end. Although it was a rare occurrence, she recognized Malo's abilities, even if just a little.

Rean then landed on the peak of Freedom Mountain and quickly took out the Parasol Tree Totem from the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. "What a nice place. The Spiritual Energy flows from the ground and escapes through the mountain peak as if it was a volcano. Most likely, this mountain was formed exactly because of that. It then spreads over the entire island and even extends a bit into the ocean."

After preparing the ground, Rean placed the Totem on the very center of the Spiritual Energy flow. Thanks to that, the Yang Energy of the Totem was carried with the Spiritual Energy that fell on the land below. However, it was spreading way too much, and the Totem couldn't generate that much pure Yang Energy for it to make a meaningful difference. "Hmm... Seems like I'll need to set up a formation that will trap the Yang Energy while not affecting the Spiritual Energy flowing outwards."

Rean then took several formation items from the Dimensional Realm and disappeared from the Freedom Mountain's peak without wasting time. As a Heaven Middle-Level Formation Master, it wasn't anything difficult for Rean to create a formation that enveloped the entire mountain and its surroundings. All it had to do was keep the Totem's Yang Energy inside the sect's range, so it wasn't anything that hard to start with.

Later, everyone noticed a red light appear from seven different directions around Freedom Mountain. Fizer and Julia, obviously, could see that it was Rean doing something with their Spiritual Senses. 'He can even set up formations that easily. No wonder the Divine Demon Beasts placed so much importance in them.'

Soon after, those points connected with each other before forming a dome of red light that looked more like a spider web. However, the sect members were only able to watch it for a few minutes. That's because the red light disappeared little by little until it finally became impossible to see it with the naked eye. Naturally, they weren't concerned since they knew it was most likely Rean's work.

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Suddenly, a sect disciple noticed a change in the environment. "Oh! Can you feel it?"

His friend on his side quickly nodded, saying, "Yes. It's the Totem's Yang Energy. This is really good."

"It seems like Elder Rean has found a way to spread the Yang Energy of the Totem throughout the entire sect."

"This is much better than having to go to the Totem Building as we did before."

After that, Rean landed in a random location of the sect and focused on the Yang Energy circulating in the environment. "Not bad. The Freedom Mountain's Spiritual Energy surge increased the Totem's ability quite a bit." Right after, Rean looked back at the sect and muttered to himself, "Now then, what should I do next?"

Death... and me

Chapter 848: The Communication System is Back

After pondering over it for a bit, Rean decided to continue with the formations. "The easy formations can be done by the sect disciples. I guess I'll work on the harder ones since there isn't anyone at my level at the moment." It was then that he had an idea. "Oh, right! I might as well work on the buildings for the Side Occupation Halls. With those, Roan and I can start teaching the disciples once again."

Rean then headed to where Malo was and asked him to give him a small group of disciples to go gather the building materials he needed. At the same time, he left to look for other materials as well. Rean and the disciples who worked with him spent four days building the Alchemy, Formation, and Blacksmith Halls.

However, that wasn't all. Agis was a Talisman Drawing Master. It's just that he wasn't at the Heaven-level like Rean was in formations and blacksmithing. Nonetheless, he was still at the Earth Peak-level. He could definitely teach other disciples how to use them. Rean still remembered how they used his Thoughts Transmission Talismans in the past before they separated. That being said, Rean also built a Talisman Hall according to Agis's specifications.

Seeing the buildings and the formations working, Rean couldn't help but nod in satisfaction. "Very good. These are the first working areas where I can truly show all of my skills. All the equipment and formations in the Formation Hall and Blacksmith Hall are made the way I wanted."

Rean then looked behind and saw how the buildings around the sect were being made one after another. 'Sure enough, cultivators are countless times faster in building things thanks to their control of Spiritual Energy and Element. If this was back on Earth, I presume only 10% of the things erected here would have been built by then.'

After that, Rean smiled as he looked at a certain small building at the very center of those halls. Not only that, the Mission Hall that the disciples were building was also close to it. That building didn't look as majestic as the other halls, but it could be said to be just as important.

From inside, Qia appeared as she looked through several documents in her hands. She also noticed Rean at that moment. "Everything is going according to plan. The groundwork for the Communication System Formations is ready. This time, we've already started with the latest version of the Router Formation, which can save and organize all the information without congestion."

The Communication System! The same thing that gave Rean and Roan many Destiny Points in the past has now begun to take form again. "By the way, is the team I asked ready?"

Qia nodded, saying, "Yes. I gathered the disciples that showed the most talent for formations. They're inside, studying the methods we've devised back in Sunkan." As Qia said that, she couldn't help but show a sad expression. However, she quickly shook her head, knowing there was nothing she could do about it.

Rean then patted her head, comforting her. "It's fine. I also miss my Master and my family. We just need to live our lives the best we can since they would want it that way."

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Qia nodded as the two entered the building that controlled the communications of the sect. Soon after, Rean asked the disciples in there. "How is it? Can you guys at least understand the concept behind the formation?"

"Elder Rean!" All the disciples' attention was caught straight away.

One of the disciples, a girl called Duda, immediately came forward and said, "Qia taught us well about how the electrical signals work. However, this Router Formation is too hard."

Qia and Rean laughed in response before Rean began to talk. "It's fine, it's fine. I wasn't expecting you all to understand how it worked in just a few days. Even Qia and I took years of work to understand everything and reach this level. At the very least, you guys already know how to build the formation that sends and receives the information. That one is already much more advanced than the first versions I worked with in the past. They can check the code in front of the signal and tell whether it was supposed to be their message or not. If not, they won't show the message to the one taking care of it."

Qia smiled after that, continuing where Rean left off. "Simply put, you're already far ahead of what we could wish for. However, you still need to put in a lot of effort to understand some of the runes used in the Router Formation."

Qian then looked back at Rean and asked, "However, there's one thing I'm curious about. Are you going to use the cable transmission system to reach Wringan Continent as well?"

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Rean immediately shook his head, saying, "No. Back then, we used it because we still didn't have a method of transmitting information through the air. However, as you've seen with the half-moon

brooch, I finally found a way to do that." Well, that was also thanks to the Circuitry Formations Repository in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm.

A disciple called Nia then asked something else. "Wouldn't it be easier to use Thoughts Transmission Talismans instead?"

However, another girl quickly rebuked her. "Are you an idiot? Have you already forgotten what the practical use of the Communication System is? The fact that we can have instant communication with almost no expenditure of materials whatsoever. Each talisman, depending on the distance of transmission, would need very expensive materials. The Communication System has made this very cheap. Obviously, Elder Rean's Air Spiritual Signal would also have the same advantage."

Rean was happy to hear that. "Very good, Liza." It turns out that Liza had some talent for formations, so she also joined this team. Also, not surprisingly, most of the Formation Master disciples were women, thanks to how their sect was. "We will need to build a few amplification towers to reach really long distances, but that can be done later. First, let's use the normal cable formations to at least connect the entire sect and Freedom City."

It was then that Rean remembered. "Talking about Freedom City, I better go take a look at what the cultivators are doing there."

Death... and me

Chapter 849: Freedom City's Problems

Rean then looked at Qia, who understood what he wanted. "Just go to the city. I'm still working on the final adjustments for the Router Formation, but I don't need your help with those. Also, I'm taking the opportunity to teach the disciples here at the same time. If I need something, I'll call you back."

Rean nodded and gave Qia a kiss before leaving for Freedom City. The Air Spiritual Signal Transmission Formation would be as difficult to make as the brooches. Rean needed a lot more time to think about the design, and it would be better if Qia helped during that time as well. Besides, he wanted to check on the cultivators of Freedom City to see if any of them had experience with formations.

Since Freedom City was being built on the island, Rean didn't take long to arrive. However, he quickly noticed that the place looked anything but a city. In the end, the cultivators of the Demon Beast

Continent had never lived in cities before, so they had no idea how to build them. At most, they lived in small tribes there.

However, it wasn't as if everything was lost. Rean quickly noticed that Malo and Falas were there as well, talking with the cultivators. Last but not least, Rean could feel Fizer's Spiritual Sense with his bending skill, which showed that Malo wouldn't be in any danger even if the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators tried something.

"Malo, what are you doing?" Rean asked as he descended beside Malo and Falas

"Oh, Rean. I'm just discussing with the people here about how to share the land. After we left, there had been quite a few conflicts about who would take the best places. Unfortunately, no one knows how the shape of the city will be, so all the fighting was quite meaningless," Malo answered.

Falas continued from there. "That's why Malo and I came here. The infighting was starting to damage the land where the city is supposed to be built, so we had to put a stop to it."

Rean understood the problem and looked at the cultivators present. All of them were at least in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm, so it was quite a strong group. "I understand why all of you are so desperate. After all, this city is bound to be a huge hub for everyone in the future. The best locations will definitely generate the best profits. However, there'll be no point in this if there's no more land to be used in the end."

One of the cultivators immediately complained, "I didn't want to fight, so I moved quickly to mark out where I would build my things. However, these idiots didn't like it and brought the battle to my doorsteps. How could I stay still while they robbed what was mine?"

"Yours?!" Another cultivator laughed. "There's no such thing as an owner of the land. If there is, it's the Freedom Sect, not you. Since they left this area for us to build the future city, the stronger ones will get it. It's your fault for being alone while wanting to take all that land for yourself."

Many other cultivators immediately began to argue about similar things right and left. Sure enough, these cultivators lived on the edge their entire lives. All of them wanted as big of a slice of the pie as possible now that they saw how tasty it is. "Alright, that's enough. Don't forget that our Freedom Sect claimed the island, so the land is ours. Anyone who doesn't like it can go to our sect and complain at Senior Fizer."

As soon as Rean brought Fizer's name up, all the cultivators went quiet before someone finally decided to ask, "Then, how do you intend to share the land with everyone here? You guys did say you wanted us to stay, after all."

Malo then stepped forward. "That's what I wanted to talk about, but none of you stayed quiet." Malo then pointed at the ground and continued. "This infighting of yours is quite useless. Haven't you noticed yet? The concentration of Spiritual Energy on the island increases every day. At the moment, it's already equivalent to Rank Two Spirit Stones. Since everyone here has the same concentration, there isn't much of a point in selecting a specific plot of land. They will all have the same concentration."

Another cultivator shook his head. "The Spiritual Energy is fine. However, we're talking about what would be the center of the City."

Falas shrugged her shoulders before asking, "Then, tell me. Where will the center of the city be?"

Suddenly, the cultivators pointed in several different directions, much to everyone's surprise.

"What the hell are you doing? The center of the city obviously has to be close to the main river. What were you even thinking?"

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"That's my question to you! River your ass! The open patch of grass over there is many times better. We are cultivators, so why should we need a river if we can control Water Element?"

"Both of you are wrong. There are two hills in that direction. If you pay close attention, you will see that the Spiritual Energy converges a little bit more there. It doesn't make much of a difference. However, over time, it will definitely be of great help for the City's development."

"What a joke! The best place is obviously near the ocean. That's where the ports will be built in the future. Don't forget that not everyone can fly like we can. Normal ships will be one of the main forms of resource transportation for sure."

Rean massaged the space between his eyebrows. They were fighting for land, but it wasn't like they wanted to build things in the same place. Wasn't all this fight even more meaningless now? "Since all of you want to build things in different regions, then stop fighting for land, for fuck's sake. It doesn't matter how I see it. There's much more land than people are wanting them."

Malo agreed with Rean. "Exactly. However, it won't do if a single person decides to take several kilometers of land for themselves either. This island is just so big, after all." Malo then took out many jade slips from his bag and threw them at the cultivators, including the weaker ones on the ground. "Listen up, check the rules inside the jade slip. If you want to claim land, you will have to follow these steps. Anyone who tries to break the rules will be banished from the island."

Death... and me

Chapter 850: City Demarcation Rules

The set of rules were quite straightforward.

First, there was a limit on how much land each person could take. If this limit wasn't imposed, some groups would literally try to take the entire south of the island to themselves.

Second, killing was expressly prohibited in Freedom Island. If you killed someone, you would be killed back unless you were confident you could run away from this place. However, it would be pointless to run since everyone's idea was to stay.

Third, if you wanted the same land as someone else, both would have to decide who would take it based on luck. Strength would not be the main factor. The idea was to create a city, and battles would definitely delay everything.

There were more rules, but these three were the main ones. However, most of them stopped reading here.

"This..." Everyone was especially surprised by the second and third rules. For cultivators who lived their lives fighting for what they wanted, such peaceful methods were not something they were used to. "Doesn't that make the Nascent Soul and Soul Transformation Realm cultivators here the same as any Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator?"

Malo nodded, though he clarified, "Not really. Check rule number nine."

Everyone quickly sent their Spiritual Senses inside the jade slips to look for it.

-The order of selection of lands will work from the strongest cultivators to the weakest. Low-level cultivators wouldn't be able to develop better quality lands since they lack the resources for it. Nevertheless, everyone will have a chance to get land in Freedom City. It's just that low-level cultivators will only be able to select it later.-

Naturally, the Soul Transformation and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were very pleased with that. "That's more like it."

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Malo nodded as well, saying, "This way, you will have the chance to select the things you want. Even if someone chooses the same land as you, you don't need to worry about running out of 'better' lands, as you all say. After all, only when those above finished selecting their lands will the others be able to choose. Also, the higher your cultivation, the bigger sized land you can take."

Of course, the Foundation Establishment cultivators and those a little above it didn't like the rule at all. However, Malo already expected that, saying, "Before anyone says it's not fair, you must understand that the world isn't fair to start with. Even so, these rules were made like this because we need the city to develop as fast as possible. It won't be long before many Zasfin airships carrying batches of humans start to arrive in Wringan Continent. Once that time comes, the city needs to have at least some structure that can support them."

Falas also added, "Don't forget, even though the low-level cultivators can't select first, they're still much better than any other humans who arrive at a later date. To be honest, I think everyone here will most likely live in what will be called the central regions of the city in the future. After all, there are just a few thousand cultivators here, far from enough for what a place like Freedom City will become."

Malo then crossed his arms before finishing, "Last but not least, anyone who doesn't like these rules is more than welcome to leave the island. We aren't forcing anyone of you to stay. Don't forget, Wringan Continent is enormous, and there's no lack of space there."

Suddenly, many cultivators from the Freedom Sect arrived in the region. "Sect Master Malo, we're ready."

The cultivators looked at the new group with confusion. However, Malo ignored them before giving his orders. "Good! You can start now."

Soon after, the Freedom Sect members separated in several directions while using markers to divide the land according to what Malo's group decided. One must remember that the Freedom Sect arrived a few days ago, so the problem with Freedom City's future had been going on since then. Malo didn't bother leaving the sect before he and the others formulated a plan of action.

The sect members below were all at the Core Formation Realm at the very least, so they worked very quickly. In just a few minutes, the areas mentioned by the cultivators before already had their areas marked into many squares. The biggest sections were obviously the ones the high-level cultivators would be able to select for themselves. After that, the further the Freedom Sect members went out of the main areas, the smaller the squares available for selection became.

As the cultivators from the Freedom Sect worked, Malo took the opportunity to talk a little more about the plans made by him and the others. "The high-level cultivators who select the bigger areas, you will have the duty to develop it. If you just select some big land for yourself and do nothing with it, we will definitely take it back. If your idea is to simply live in Freedom City and close to the Freedom Sect, I recommend getting terrain in the residential area. There, you can also find big and small lands that can be selected according to your cultivation."

Someone looked at the divisions marked by the Freedom Sect cultivators and couldn't help but ask, "I'm happy enough with these rulers since I can get something good for myself. However, why are there such big gaps between each of the bigger terrains?"

Falas and Malo looked at the guy as if he was an idiot. In fact, quite a few did the same. Still, Malo answered, "Have you ever seen a city without roads? We took that into consideration and decided to

leave space for very big roads to be made. In the future, when this place becomes full of people, those roads will play a crucial role in the city's development."

The guy scratched the back of his head and didn't ask anymore.

Malo didn't end there and made everyone go through the jade slips' rules, explaining every one of them with Falas's help.

Fizer and Rean were quite satisfied with how Malo, Falas, and the others dealt with this rule, so they didn't intervene. Later, Rean would give his advice based on the cities he lived in back on Earth.

"Oh, right!" Rean then looked at Malo and said, "Give me the jade slip with the demarcations of the city."

Malo nodded and passed it to Rean. Soon after, Rean used his Spiritual Sense to mark the lands he would need for the Communication System formations. "I need you to keep these spaces free so that I can build the Router Formations later."

"Alright. That's an easy task." Malo immediately agreed since he already knew of Rean's communication system.

Rean was satisfied and left that task for Malo and the others to resolve. Following that, he called all the cultivators' attention and said, "Everyone, I have something to ask you all. Is there anyone here with experience in Formations, Alchemy, Blacksmith, Talismans, or other side occupations? The sect will need your service, so you can join straight away in that case."

Sure enough, most cultivators who lived in the Demon Beast Continent haven't worked on those things too much before. Nevertheless, Rean still received a few calls.

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"I'm an Earth Middle-level Formation Master."

"I'm an Earth High-level Alchemist."

"Earth Initial-level Talisman Master. I don't know if this is enough."

"I'm also a Formation Master..."

Rean smiled and immediately gathered all those people before returning to the sect. He had a lot of work in store for them.