

## Death 861

Death... and me

Chapter 861: What Now?

"What the hell is this Fausec Country? The Wringan Continent has just started to receive humans from all over the world. There should be no such thing as a country," Rean obviously voiced out his thoughts.

The Foundation Establishment guy immediately became nervous as he explained, "Sir, this was something decided by the humans who first arrived in this country. They gathered together and founded the country under the Fausec Tribe's flag. Any human cultivator at the Energy Gathering Realm or above who decides to join them can have a state for themselves inside the cities."

Rean's expression became even darker after that. It was then that Rean remembered something. "Wait! Could this Fausec Tribe be a group from those sealed human regions?"

Back when Rean's group arrived on the planet, they heard of areas where humans were thrown inside to survive on their own. According to Frandin, those regions didn't really have rulers since the Zasfins would get rid of any human cultivator that got too strong. They considered heading there to hide but gave up in the end. That was a lawless territory, or so they heard. Later, they understood that those regions were the places where the Zasfins got their sacrifices for the Soul Marks.

"Oh! Could it be that sir also came from one of those territories?" The guy immediately smiled as he said that.

Rean shook his head as he replied, "No. However, now I understand why such a thing would happen. For you guys, what mattered the most was to survive at any cost. Those were the rules the Zasfins created for those areas in the past. Now that you're free, you'll obviously use the chance to take control of as many things as possible."

The problem was that this was a delicate moment for the human race. Instead of trying to take advantage of their higher cultivation, they should instead help out as many as possible. After all, the clock for the human race was ticking. Once the agreement of non-aggression on Wringan Continent is over, the humans would need to rely on themselves to resist any possible attack from the Zasfins or even the demon beasts.

The guy in front of Rean didn't deny that. "True. If you're strong, you're entitled to more. Isn't that obvious?"

Suddenly, Rean received a Spiritual Sense Message from Govin, the only other Nascent Soul Realm in his group, telling them, 'We found a tower on the east side of the city. If we protect it with some formations and build the communication system here, it should prove quite efficient.'

Rean sighed as he looked behind at the huge queue waiting to enter. Obviously, they could only go inside the city after someone leaves. Otherwise, they couldn't enter. That rule wouldn't apply to him since he could simply fly above the city wall. Rean pondered a bit in silence if he should intervene to allow more people into the abandoned Zasfin city. However, he shook his head and didn't do anything, thinking to himself, 'If Roan was here, I'm sure he would tell me not to do anything.'

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Rean was right. Roan would simply think that even if he helped put more people in the empty states, that wouldn't change the general situation. After all, even if one counted the old Zasfin clan estates in the city, the fact was that the town was already more than 90% full. What difference would it make?

'Still, I better pay a visit to this Fausec Tribe ruler and check what he intends to do. This Fausec Country would also take our Freedom Island as part of it, after all.' Rean also noticed something else. 'Since it's already like this here, the rest of the continent is probably going through the same situation.'

Rean was right. Although this 'Fausec Country' was one of the firsts, quite a few more were appearing in other parts of the continent. After all, not only the humans from the sealed regions were brought here, but the humans who lived in the Demon Beast Continent as well. One must remember that Freedom City didn't become a battleground for land acquisition because the Freedom Sect intervened. Otherwise, similar things would have happened there as well.

Without saying anything, Rean took flight once again and passed over the city wall. The chief guard of the gate obviously didn't dare to complain after seeing that. He knew that for Rean to be able to fly, he was at least in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm. Rean wasn't someone he could afford to offend. Instead, he turned around and gave another order to one of his subordinates, saying, "Go to Lord Kimi's estate and tell him what happened."

The subordinate quickly nodded and left straight away.

With Rean's speed, he arrived at the tower mentioned by Govin very fast. However, Govin's group wasn't inside. Instead, they were waiting in front of it while they kept the sect's airship flying far above the city with the rest of the disciples.

"What is it? Is there someone inside?"

Qia shook her head, explaining, "We're not sure. It's just that someone used an Anti-Spiritual Sense Formation around it. We can't tell what's inside unless we force it."

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When Qia said 'force,' Rean understood that she wasn't talking about barging inside. Instead, the level of formations wasn't anything that high. Because of that, as long as Qia or anyone at the same or above her level forced their Spiritual Sense, they would be able to pierce through it.

"I understand..." Rean then looked behind him and saw hundreds of eyes focused on his group, asking, "By the way, couldn't you be a little more discrete? Since you came down flying, you obviously caught all the attention from the people around the area."

Dian scratched the back of his head in response. "Well...it's just that we aren't used to doing that in the Demon Beast Continent, so we didn't think too much when we arrived."

Rean's group then discussed their next steps for a few minutes when suddenly, they heard some commotion heading in their direction. "Get out of the way! Get out of the way!" Not long after that, a few cultivators who seemed to be using similar clothes appeared there, one of them being surprisingly in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm.

Of course, Rean's group didn't mind it much, with Rean asking, "Do they want something?"

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Chapter 862: How Strong They Are?

The Core and Soul Fusion Realm cultivator that appeared then went to talk with Rean's group, introducing himself. "I'm Wankil Otis, the one responsible for the city guards and cultivators' actions. Lord Kimi received a message that a group of unidentified cultivators entered the city, so he sent me to check it out. Now then, who are you lot?"

The reason why Wankil was acting that cocky was because Rean was still using his Spiritual Sense bending skill. Wankil simply couldn't tell what cultivation the group in front of him, especially Rean and Govin, were at. Still, he was at the Late Stage of the Core and Soul Fusion Realm, so he thought that the group in front of him couldn't be any stronger than that. If things got ugly, he was confident that he could escape and warn that Lord Kimi he talked about.

Rean shrugged his shoulders after Wankil's words, saying, "I'm an elder of the Freedom Sect, located on an island in the sea north from here. I brought my group out because we're testing a piece of new equipment we created."

Wankil narrowed his eyes after hearing that, saying, "You should have noticed that this city already had cultivators living inside. Why didn't you try to ask the lord of this city for permission?"

Qia couldn't help but laugh after that. "Hahaha! Permission? This city was almost empty just a few weeks ago, and now you say we need permission? Aren't you lot getting too ahead of yourselves?" As an ex-princess of the Sasamil Empire, Qia didn't really sit well with that kind of treatment.

Wankil, of course, didn't like her answer at all. "Have you never heard the phrase 'first come, first serve?' Lord Kimi was present when the Fausec Tribe decided to create this country. After giving his support, he was rewarded with the control of Sustral City. Naturally, you lot from sect whatever would need to give that bit of respect at least."

Rean didn't care about any of that. Instead, he was more interested in the tower that he wanted to use. "So? What is this tower? My Spiritual Sense is being barred by the formation around it."

Wankil felt even worse after being ignored like that. "That's not your business. Come with me to see Lord Kimi. You don't want to start a fight in our territory."

Govin, Qia, and the others wanted nothing more than to show that guy how big the gap in front of him was. However, just as they were about to do that, Rean stopped them with his hand. "Alright, alright.

Let's go see what this Lord Kimi wants." At the same time, he sent them a Spiritual Sense Message, saying, 'There are a lot of ordinary people here. I don't want to involve them in the aftermath. I know that with our cultivation, we should be able to easily take care of this. Though, I don't see why we should be hostile on our first interaction either.'

Wankil couldn't help but snort after that. "Hmph! At least you know what's good for you." He turned around right after. "Follow me. Lord Kimi should be in the Planning Hall at the moment."

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Qia and the others still felt like giving the guy a beating, but they calmed down and followed Rean, who followed Wankil from behind. Not too long after, they arrived in the so-called Planning Hall, where they could see quite a few cultivators at the Foundation Establishment Realm and below. There were even five Core Formation Realm cultivators, who obviously occupied some important positions there.

With that, they were able to meet Lord Kimi after passing a few doors. Rean's Spiritual Sense immediately identified the man's cultivation, someone at the Middle Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm.

"Oh, so you're the people they told me about," Kimi said as he worked on a few papers. "I'm sorry to say this but, the city already has the necessary number of cultivators. If we get more than that, we won't be able to share the cultivation resources of this city with everyone."

Rean was a little more satisfied since Lord Kimi at least wanted to talk. "We have no intention of staying in this city. North from here, passing a few hundred kilometers of sea, you will find an island. My sect took residence there, so we already have a place to call home."

"North from here? But that would still be considered the Fausec Country's territory. You can't simply build something there that easily." Kimi finally put his documents down after hearing that.

One must remember that this new country was founded with people from the sealed regions. That being said, they didn't know anything about Fizer or Roan. They just knew that the demon beasts won the war, and the humans got Wringan Continent as a reward for their help in the battles. It was not like they didn't want to participate, but more like they didn't even know it happened until it was over. That was how restricted the sealed regions were. Of course, a few sealed regions ended up being conquered by the demon beasts during the war, but the people from this Fausec Country weren't one of them.

Rean didn't care too much about that, of course. "There's no need to worry. I'll pay a visit to this Fausec King later on. Depending on the type of person he is, I think I won't mind leaving him in his position."

Kimi was taken aback. "Kid, you're quite brave. Do you even know who the King is? Of course, you don't. Otherwise, you wouldn't have talked like that." Kimi didn't get angry, though. "Let me tell you, the King is called Jin Fausec, an Initial Stage Soul Transformation Realm cultivator. He should have been at a much higher level. However, because the Zafins would kill anyone who surpassed the Nascent Soul Realm, he held himself back until now. Believe me, he's definitely much stronger than other cultivators at the same level."

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Rean's group couldn't help but look at Kimi with a weird face, asking, "Initial Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm? Don't our Freedom City, where the cultivators who wanted to join the sect are staying, have seven or so of them?"

Srevil nodded, responding, "It does. One of them is someone I know, a Peak Stage Soul Transformation Realm cultivator called Hugo."

Qia then laughed out loud after that, saying, "Do you think if we tell him to kill this Fausec King in exchange for allowing him to enter the sect, would he do that?"

Govin and everyone else nodded. "Probably."

Kimi couldn't help but let out cold sweat after hearing that. 'Seven Soul Transformation Realm cultivators and they aren't even part of their sect?! Then...how strong are the people in their sect?!'

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Chapter 863: Negotiation

"Do you think I'd believe that?" Kimi asked with a dark expression. At the same time, he released his Spiritual Energy, showing his Middle Stage Nascent Soul Realm cultivation.

Rean faintly smiled as he stopped using his Spiritual Sense bending skill. With that, Kimi was able to see what cultivation Rean's group had. Rean was at the same level as himself, Middle Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm, while Govin was at the Initial Stage. The rest of the group were all in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm.

Kimi's expression changed again after seeing that. It was one thing for Govin to be at the Nascent Soul Realm. After all, he looked quite old already. However, Rean was obviously extremely young.

Seeing the hesitation in Kimi's eyes, Rean continued to ask questions. "I don't have any intention of fighting here. I just wanted to let you know that we aren't some pushovers either. Anyways, we're here because we're interested in the tower on the east side of the city. Are you using it for anything? If not, we're willing to make a deal for it."

Kimi calmed down as he mentally sighed in relief. He didn't know how Rean's group had kept their cultivations hidden from him, but the fact was that he didn't have much of a chance if he truly decided to fight. "That tower is used to keep the Spirit Stones mined from the Spirit Stone mines close from here. That's why it has an Anti-Spiritual Sense Formation and various guards inside."

Rean nodded before deciding to offer, "Understood. I'll be honest, we have no interest in your Spirit Stones. How about this? Tell me what kind of weapon you're used to fighting with. I'm a Heaven-level blacksmith, so I can craft something good for you in exchange. Of course, you need to provide the materials." Sure enough, Rean still preferred not to force things.

"Heaven level?!" Kimi couldn't help but feel shocked and excited at the same time. He was shocked that Rean was such an accomplished blacksmith at his age and was excited because he truly was in need of a new weapon ever since he left the Zasfins' sealed region. "You're not fooling me, right?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he replied, "We will need to keep that tower untouched even after we leave this place. You can consider this weapon as payment for the tower's protection."

Kimi pondered over it for a bit and agreed with Rean's terms. "That's fine. I have a few Heaven-level materials that I've been accumulating for many years. I want you to forge a saber compatible with the Wind and Lightning Elements." Kimi was curious as to what Rean wanted to use that tower for. However, he first wanted to guarantee the creation of his weapon. He could think about what to do with the tower later.

"Very well. Tell your subordinates to move the Spirit Stones somewhere else and give me the materials for forging. It shouldn't take more than a day for me to finish it," Rean said straight away.

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However, it was then that Kimi realized something. "What guarantees can you give me that you won't steal my materials? Heaven-level items are extremely complicated to procure, so I need some insurance." No one could blame Kimi for his cautiousness. If Rean was in his place, he would have asked the same thing.

Rean then took out another piece of Heaven-level equipment. It's just that it wasn't a saber but a pair of daggers instead. They weren't anything impressive, to be honest. It was only a fruit of Rean's training to reach the Heaven-level, so it couldn't compare to the Black and White Stars. Especially because these daggers couldn't absorb elements. After that, he threw them to Kimi and said, "As you can see, these are a pair of Heaven Initial-level daggers good for Wind Element users. If I steal your materials, you'll still profit since a completed weapon is worth more than the raw materials."

Kimi's hands trembled a little as he held the daggers. However, Rean's nonchalant expression when he threw the daggers at him was what bothered Kimi the most. 'Does that mean this dagger is worth so little in his eyes that he doesn't care whether I try to steal it or not?' Kimi thought for a moment.

However, he quickly shook his head and asked a subordinate to bring the Heaven-level materials for his saber. If Rean really was able to craft it, then it would be worth a lot more for him than the daggers. As for insurance, he simply couldn't find a flaw in the one given by Rean.

Rean then looked at Qia's group before saying, "You guys go ahead and start setting up the formations to protect the antenna and the controlling Circuitry Formation device. I'll head to one of the workshops here in the city to forge Kimi's weapon."

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Govin found it incredible, though. "Are you sure you want to make such a deal? Heaven-level equipment is worth much more than any tower."



Rean nodded, saying, "It might be, but it's not for me. You should already know how easy it is to make Heaven-level equipment with the methods I'm teaching in the Blacksmith Hall."

"Well, that's true." Govin was an Earth Peak-level blacksmith, after all. He and Juo, the other blacksmith at his level, have accompanied Rean in every single class. They were pretty sure that they would enter the Heaven-level as blacksmiths very quickly the way things were going, all thanks to Rean and the Freedom Sect.

Kimi then warned Wankil, who was still there, to keep an eye on Rean's friends. As for him, he would follow Rean to make sure he wouldn't try to escape with his materials. Well, even if Rean did, Kimi was already happy enough to keep the daggers.

As they made their way to a forging workshop, Rean took the chance to ask more about the Fausec Country and the so-called new king. "So, what's the name of this Fausec King? Also, what kind of person is he?"

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#### Chapter 864: Band Together

Kimi rummaged through his memories before beginning to talk. "His name is Mitamo Fausec. Just like my subordinates and I, he and his tribe came from the same place, the Kulo Sealed Region. He was the strongest cultivator there and governed his area with an iron fist. Well, everyone was the same, including me. Simply put, he became the King because he was the strongest and had the strongest tribe."

"Iron fist, uh?" Rean narrowed his eyes before saying, "Have you been told that there's a time limit for the humans to live in Wringan Continent without being bothered by the ZASFINS or the demon beasts?"

Kimi nodded, saying what he knew. "We heard it from the ZASFINS who brought us here. For the next thousand years, we'll be left alone. That's all we heard."

Rean nodded as he said in response, "That's correct. That's the agreement they have to follow after they lost the war. The demon beasts in the two continents on the sides of Wringan will act as protectors as well in case the ZASFINS suddenly decide to attack us."

Rean then looked at Kimi before continuing, "We only have so much time, so I hope you won't try to pull each others' legs. From the looks of it, both you and this Fausec King have the ability to reach the Saint Realm one day. After all, the Spiritual Energy in the world is a lot more concentrated now. That being said, if you don't want to become slaves or get locked in a place once again, you better think of increasing humanity's strength. Don't try to hold others down if possible. Of course, do that as long as the others don't try to take advantage of you."

Kimi looked back at Rean with a weird expression, asking, "You definitely didn't come from a Sealed Region, right? If you did, you wouldn't be thinking about anything else other than yourself. At least not during the first few years of freedom."

Rean didn't need to hide that, nodding as he replied, "Indeed. Although I'm saying this, I'm sure that everyone will try to guarantee their own conditions first. However, there will come a moment where humans would have created a foothold in this continent. That's the moment we need to think about increasing our forces to fight back against any possible invasion in the future, especially if people like you can live for way more than a thousand years."

Naturally, Kimi didn't care about such things at the moment. They had just been released, so they were trying to take what they could. "This utopia you're thinking about won't come anytime soon."

"It's not a utopia," Rean said as he arrived at the workshop. After that, he acquired a room for him to work on Kimi's weapon as he continued to talk. "People need challenges to grow. That's also one of the reasons why Wringan Continent still has demon beasts at Stage Six and below. They're here so that everyone can have the chance to battle something else other than ourselves. The struggles between humans themselves are also part of this process. What I want is for humans to not make our race worse than it already is."

Kimi could agree with that, at least. "That's fine, then. I can guarantee that the people from Kulo Sealed Region wouldn't be idiotic enough to destroy themselves from the inside."

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"How come?" Rean asked back.

"Because there's one thing we always stand up together against, the Zafins. I don't know how the people from the other Sealed Regions acted during the time they were there. However, our Sealed Region had fought against them many times. That was one thing that we had in common. Mitamo, obviously, was one of those who fought the fiercest." Kimi couldn't help but sigh at that moment. "Too bad that we knew we were not changing anything. As long as someone surpassed the Nascent Soul Realm, the Zafins would send a much stronger member to get rid of them. Nevertheless, we fought every time the Zafins came with the intention of training against our forces."

Rean could only imagine how life in the Sealed Regions was like. Not only did it brew humans for the sacrifices, but they were also used to train Zafin disciples from various organizations. "So that's how your King is, huh? He didn't stay hidden. Instead, he fought even though he couldn't surpass the Nascent Soul Realm."

Kimi nodded as he said in response, "It wasn't only him. His entire tribe was focused on fighting the Zafins that came to train. Because of that, many others joined it as well. I, too, participated in a few of those fights. That's why although I didn't like it too much, I didn't complain too much about selecting Mitamo as the King."

Rean couldn't help but ask, "There's one thing I don't understand. Wringan Continent is enormous. You could very well go to some other place and build your own force with your subordinates, maybe your own country. The same could be said for the others who participated in the decision to create this country. Why did you stay under the Fausec Tribe's banner?"

Surprisingly, Kimi answered straight away. "Insurance!"

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"Insurance?" Rean was confused.

Kimi then explained, "Insurance. We were set free by the Zafins, and we have the demon beasts to protect us for a thousand years...or so it was told. However, who can guarantee that? As far as we know, the Zafins or the demon beasts might decide to get rid of us once for all now that the war is over. That would prevent a lot of trouble in the future."

Rean finally understood. "I see...you will stay together to protect yourselves. If the situation changes, you will band together once more. It's a lot better than being caught one by one in different places of the continent."

Kimi nodded once again. "Yes." Of course, he also knew the other side of this issue. "Of course. If the years pass and nothing happens, I'm sure a lot of us will leave. As for what will happen when that time comes or how many will stay, that I do not know."

Rean sighed after hearing that but didn't say anything else. Rean then spent the next several hours crafting Kimi's weapon. Only after he was done with it did he take his daggers back and pass the saber to Kimi. "Alright, our deal is done. Now, come with me. I want you to see what we're doing in the tower."

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Chapter 865: Richer than Any Other Organization

Kimi was surprised to hear that. "Aren't you afraid that I might do something to whatever you're going to do there?"

"Not really," Rean replied with an unconcerned expression. "That's just something that will be placed all around the entire Wringan Continent. It just so happens that we're starting out here."

Kimi got even more curious, so he followed Rean while keeping his saber in his hands. He already checked if there wasn't anything wrong with it. If necessary, he would flee by force.

Kimi then noticed something different in the tower, or, to be more specific, above it. It wasn't the antenna, though. Instead, it was the Freedom Sect's airship. The Formation Masters and Blacksmith Disciples were there as well. First, they had to learn how to do it. Second, they could help Rean's group with the work.

Kimi already lost count of how many times he was impressed with this group. The airship was Heaven High-level, after all. It was simply enormous. That wasn't something Kimi could dream of having at all since it was more expensive than even his Heaven Middle-level saber. In fact, even if his saber was at the Heaven High-level, it wouldn't be worth as much as the airship due to the number of materials necessary.

"I'm starting to believe that you really have a strong sect."

Rean smiled in response, saying, "Of course it is. This is just one of the airships we have."

In the tower, on the last floor, Kimi saw several disciples working with Qia's group to set up something. Kimi had seen formations before. He even had a few simple ones set in the tower. However, what Rean's group was doing was completely different from anything he had seen in the past. With that, he could not reel in his curiosity as he asked, "What are they doing?"

"Setting up a Circuitry Formation for communication," Rean explained.

"Circuitry Formation?" Naturally, Kimi had never heard of it before. "You said that it was used for communication. Is it something similar to Thoughts Transmission Talismans?"

Rean nodded, saying, "It's similar when you think that it allows you to communicate through very long distances. However, you don't need to make a new one after you finish using it. As long as there is Spiritual Energy, you can talk with anyone inside its range."

Kimi understood what Rean meant by that. "Simply put, it's a cheaper method of communication."

Rean nodded. "You understand things quickly." Soon after, Rean threw him a Spiritual Smartphone...although it didn't look like a Smartphone at all as always. It was more like a giant brick with a few buttons. "Keep it with you. This is just a prototype, but it should come in handy in the future."

"Pro-PROTO what?"

Rean didn't answer this time. Instead, he joined Qia and the others in building the antenna and the controlling device. The Circuitry Formation that controlled the antenna had many small formations within it. Spiritual Energy Gathering, Spiritual Energy Electricity Generator, Router Formation, Spiritual Signal Conversion, Spiritual Electrical Energy Regulation, and so on... Because of that, Rean's group took an entire day to finish setting it up, and that was already with the disciples helping.

"Phew...it's finally running." Rean then used the Display Formation to check the antenna's options. "Hey, look!" Immediately, Rean pointed at something that looked like a few small bars.

Qia, Srevil, and Dian immediately cheered in glee when they saw that. "Great! Freedom Sect's signal is really arriving here, even though we're almost two thousand kilometers away."

"Indeed! It's just as Rean and Qia said. The signal generated with Spiritual Energy can really bend! Otherwise, there's no way it could reach this place with so many obstacles and the world's circumvention itself."

"We left Camila and Linda to watch the antenna in the sect. Try to send them a message."

Srevil then took out a Spiritual Smartphone, one just like Kimi's, from his bag. This one was a little better than the one Rean crafted for him and Qia during the war. Other than having to use one's Spiritual Sense to send one's thoughts inside, the device also had a few buttons on it. "Camila's Spiritual Smartphone is the 15th one, right?"

Dian nodded, responding, "Yes. The others are all here with us."

Srevil nodded and pressed on the buttons as the use was extremely simplified. The signal would be sent everywhere. However, only the Spiritual Smartphone corresponding to the input of commands that Srevil pressed before would warn their owner that a message had arrived. The other Spiritual Smartphones would also catch the message. However, because the Circuitry Formation inside them had a different code, they would discard it as it wasn't a message for them.

Camila's Spiritual Smartphone was the 15th one, so Srevil simply pressed 1 and then 5 before sending his Spiritual Sense Message.

Back at Freedom Sect, Camila, a disciple of the Formation Hall, looked at the Spiritual Smartphone nonstop. She wasn't the only one, though. Linda and a few other disciples that stayed behind did the same thing. Suddenly, the bric-ahem...Spiritual Smartphone shone with a warm light.

Camila and everyone else immediately sent their Spiritual Senses inside to check if it really was a message or not. 'Camila, Srevil here. Are you receiving my Spiritual Sense Message?'

\*Wow!\*

All the disciples there were delighted to hear that.

"Calm down, guys. Let me answer Senior Srevil." Camila knew that Srevil's Spiritual Smartphone was the 3rd one, so she input the code for his brick before sending a Spiritual Sense Message in return.

Sure enough, the Communication System's formation used the antenna and spread the signal everywhere. Naturally, Sustral City received that almost instantly. 'Senior Srevil, It's Camila. I got your message.'

"Great!" Everyone laughed in the tower as they looked at the antenna above it. "Super long-distance communication without the need to spend expensive talismans. This is incredible!"

Kimi was still a little confused before Rean took out his brick and input the code of Kimi's Spiritual Smartphone. Naturally, Kimi noticed it shining with a warm light as well. After that, Kimi followed Rean's instructions and finally understood what it was and how it worked. "Impressive! Do you have more of these things?"

Rean shook his head, explaining, "We are still in the testing phase. Once we have a definitive product, we will let you know. Keep this Spiritual Smartphone with you. If you need something, you can simply input my code and use your Spiritual Sense to send me a message."

Kimi immediately nodded. "Alright. But you must tell me when they're ready."

Rean smiled brightly. "No problem." At the same time, he thought in his head. 'This is the start of Freedom Telecommunications LTD. Hahaha! Our sect will be richer than any other organization in the entire world!'

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Chapter 866: The Results

However, it wasn't long before Rean's group noticed a few problems with the wireless communication system. "Rean, I'm picking up interference in the exchange of messages again."

"Senior Sreivil, the distance that we need to make the signal travel is much farther than the first test in the sect. Because of that, the consumption of Spiritual Energy is too high."

"The antenna wouldn't be able to operate for more than a few minutes before spending all the surroundings' Spiritual Energy. After that, it will turn off on its own, and there won't be anyone to turn it back on."

"Qia, check this out. The higher usage of Spiritual Energy is making a lot more electricity pass through the Circuitry Runes. The runes won't hold on for much longer like that."

"Senior Govin, the Elemental Gathering Metal in the antenna is reaching its limit. I think the reading of the signal might change if it keeps up for too long."

"Hmm...you're right. I think the merging of Formation Runes with the Elemental Gathering Metal has resulted in some incompatibility issues. I'll need to take it down to check further."

Although many problems could be seen everywhere in the formation, Rean wasn't the least bit bothered by it. "Hahaha! Just as we expected, we have many problems to deal with. However, that's the reason I asked for only twenty antennas and their controlling circuitry devices to be made. For now, leave it be. Let's first install the remaining nineteen of them in the other locations so that we can get a full scope of the general difficulties."

"Yes!"

Rean then turned to Dian and Qia, asking, "Have you finished setting up the tower's protection formation?"

Dian immediately answered, "Yes. As long as it isn't someone at the Core and Soul Fusion Realm or above, it wouldn't be easy to pass through it."



Rean nodded in satisfaction after hearing that. "Very good." Right after, he looked at Kimi and said, "As per our deal, you will protect this tower for the time being as long as it doesn't get in the way of your duties. To be honest, no one other than our sect knows how all of this works anyway, so I don't see why someone would try to steal it. Nonetheless, I'm counting on you."

Kimi was a little conflicted. That new communication formation was something that could set giant waves, so it would be a lie if Kimi said that he didn't want to know more about it. However, he would need to talk with the Fausec King about it. Until then, he would keep his word. "Very well. You said you were going to the capital of our new country, so you better do it soon. After all, I already sent news of your group to them. It has nothing to do with you. This is, as you said, part of my duty as the lord of this city."

Rean already expected as much. "No problem. The Fausec Capital, or the old Kamas City, wasn't our next destination. But now that it has been renamed Fausec City and has become this so-called capital, I changed our plans to go there first. Just to make things move a bit faster, I also contacted the Ancestor of my sect to come along."

"Ancestor?" Kimi couldn't help but sweat a little as he asked, "Just how high is his cultivation?"

"Oh! Nothing too impressive. He's at the Elemental Transformation Realm," Rean said with a nonchalant expression. Well, for someone who always mingled with Transition Realm Zasfins and demon beasts, the Elemental Transformation Realm really didn't look that impressive.

Kimi's expression went pale. 'Just what kind of monsters do they have in that sect? We really chose a shitty area to create our country, that's for sure.' However, he looked at his Heaven-level saber and shook his head. 'Even if things go south, I already profited from this endeavor. Well, it's Mitamo's issue from this point, not mine.'

Everyone then left the tower before Qia activated the protection formation. It would stop others from entering but wouldn't affect the tower's signal. As long as messages weren't constant, the tower could still work on its own.

"Alright, everyone, back to the airship. We're going to Fausec City to meet this Mitamo guy. Senior Fizer will meet us on the way." Rean then grabbed a bunch of disciples with his Spiritual Energy and took them into the airship. Qia and the others did the same thing before everyone left Sustral City.

Back at Freedom Sect, Malo was still curious regarding the development Rean told him about. "A country so early...most of the people of the territory this Fausec guy is taking probably don't even know that it happened."

Roan was there as well. "There's nothing out of the ordinary in it. Since they came from the Sealed Regions, they don't know about us. Let Fizer and Rean deal with it. You already have a lot to do in the sect and your own training to work on."

Malo nodded and put those thoughts on the back of his mind. With Fizer in the Freedom Sect, whether this place became part of a country or not wouldn't change anything.

The old Kamas City was the biggest of the cities abandoned by the Zasfins in the territory claimed by the Fausec Tribe and their partners. That being said, it was also one of the most aimed cities for the humans who had Rean's jade slips.

Just like Sustral, Rean's group quickly noticed the sharp increase of humans making their way there. Rean even went out on his own and helped a few people who were being attacked by demon beasts or bandits. With his cultivation, he could follow the airship as long as it didn't fly at full speed.

Eventually, they were able to see the city in the distance. It was definitely much bigger than Sustral, but far from being as big as other capitals that they visited in the past.

Immediately, Fizer felt the Spiritual Senses touching the airship. "Oh! They truly have one Soul Transformation Realm guy there. Quite a few at the Nascent Soul Realm as well. However, they can't feel my presence due to the difference in cultivation." Fizer then playfully smiled as he muttered, "Now then, I guess this old man has no need to keep his cultivation hidden." Sure enough, Fizer opened his cultivation, making it as bright as the sun for any Spiritual Sense to see. The results...were very good.

Death... and me

#### Chapter 867: We Accept the Offer

In an instant, all the fighting will from the cultivators in Fausec City disappeared like smoke. Fizer's cultivation was just too high. It made Mitamo Fausec's cultivation look more like an ant in front of an elephant. They were simply in two different leagues.

"This..."

"Is that the new force Kimi talked about?"

"It has to be! Can't you see the airship that appeared in the report?"

"But what about that guy with ridiculous cultivation?"

"What? Do you want to do something? Just pray that he isn't angry that we created a country inside that Freedom Sect territory of theirs."

As the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators continued to discuss, Mitamo Fausec thought about what to do. He knew that escaping was nothing but a pipe dream. If Fizer decided to get him, no amount of speed he could muster would be enough to flee from him. 'What are they planning to do with us?'

Mitamo couldn't help but remember his time in the Sealed Regions. Every time someone surpassed the Nascent Soul Realm, a Zasfin several times stronger than the person who made the breakthrough would appear to wipe them out. Of course, that didn't mean the same thing would happen now.

Mitamo then got up, telling the others, "Enough with the discussion. Let's go out and receive them. It's not like they came here to start a massacre, after all."

Outside the main building in the city, Mitamo and his subordinates appeared as the enormous airship came down from the skies. Soon after, Rean's group descended from it to meet Mitamo's party. As for Fizer, he didn't come down. He simply stayed in the airship, drinking tea as he kept an eye on the situation in his Spiritual Sense. 'Well, if it comes to Rean, he probably can fight that Soul Transformation Realm human head-on. I wouldn't be surprised if he wins either.' Sure enough, Fizer already had a grasp of the twins' strength after he helped Roan practice so many times.

Down there, Rean approached the group with a smile, saying, "Hello. I'm Rean Larks, an elder of the Freedom Sect located on an island north of here. I heard from one of your friends, a guy called Kimi, that you decided to build a country here. He also told me that the island we live on was also considered part of our country. Is that true?"

Mitamo kept his calm as he looked at the airship in the air. He could still feel Fizer's presence, even though he didn't come down. However, he quickly put that behind as he looked at Rean, nodding as he replied, "We did create this country, yes. Though, we didn't know the territory had already been taken by your people. It's obvious to me that it would be useless to fight against you. With that being said, tell me. What do you expect from my Fausec Tribe and me? If leaving this place is what you wish, it can be arranged."

No one blamed Mitamo's passive stance. If they were in his shoes, they would be doing the same thing. Strength was king. That's how their world had worked so far.

However, Rean shook his head, saying in response, "To be honest, our sect couldn't care less whether this place becomes a country or not. All that matters to us is how you intend to treat the ex-slaves that are being sent here. As you can see, the queue of people outside the city only grows, and the same is happening everywhere on the continent. Now that we are all free from the Zafins' influence for the next thousand years, what do you plan to do?"

Mitamo and his group were taken aback by Rean's words. They thought they came here to demand payment or force them to do something for them. They didn't expect that this incredibly powerful sect's first wish was to know how they would treat the ordinary people. "Why would you ask about that first?" Mitamo asked straight away.

"Simple." Rean smiled. "Those humans are the future of your country and the Wringan Continent, and so are their descendants. If you're not thinking of making use of them, you're not fit to be this new country's king. That wasn't why the humans outside the Sealed Regions fought so much to get rid of slavery."

Mitamo's thoughts began to run wild when he heard that. 'From what he's saying, they don't plan to intervene in the creation of our Fausec Country. If that's the case, I might obtain a huge advantage from this as my country would be the one where the so-called Freedom Sect is located. However, this sect seems to care a lot about the ordinary people, which was a very rare sight back in the Sealed Regions.'

Mitamo then looked at Rean before saying, "Although I wasn't planning to do much for them, I wasn't going to make their lives hard either. I would simply leave it for the strong to survive since that's how we did in the past. What do you expect us to do?"

Rean was satisfied with that. "That's already a good start. However, other than simply leaving them be, I would like you to create some initiatives around this new country to help those who want to enter the

path of cultivation. That means making cultivation manuals available for everyone. Setting mission halls that can pay new cultivators with Spirit Stones, or maybe creating a few teaching places for the masses. Those kinds of things. If you follow this idea, my Freedom Sect won't mind giving your new country support."

"Support?" Mitamo had to admit that interested him a lot. "What kind of support exactly?"

"First, protection," Rean offered. "If you're in a complicated situation, we can help you. We have Saint and even Elemental Transformation Realm cultivators, so I guess this should be a good deterrence."

"Second, we also have many cultivation manuals that should be much better than yours. You can have them as well as long as you spread them out."

"Last but not least, financial support. One thing we don't lack is money."

Mitamo was already willing to help out with just the first condition. After all, it was already good enough that the Freedom Sect didn't use their power to deal with them. The fact that they were willing to do so much on top of that was much more than he could expect. With that, it wasn't a surprise as to what he responded. "We accept the offer."

Death... and me

Chapter 868: Yellow Color It Is

That's good to hear," Rean responded with a smile. "Now then, we are making a few things in the cities and other places around this country of yours. Come with me so that I can show all of you." After that, Rean's group went to a tall building. It wasn't a tower, but it still served the purpose.

Just like what they did in Sustral, another antenna and a controlling Circuitry Device were built there. Rean then showed how it worked to Mitamo through one of his bric...Spiritual Smartphones. "And that's how it works. We'll be testing it in this country for the time being before we expand it to the whole Wringan Continent."

Mitamo and the other Nascent Soul Realm experts were just as shocked as Kimi was back in Sustral. However, Mitamo couldn't help but ask something else. "Don't you run the risk of having people

destroying the antennas on purpose? Some might think that the presence of your Communication System in their territories would mean danger."

Rean nodded in response, saying, "The risk exists. However, chances are that most of the areas won't destroy it."

Naturally, Mitamo's group was confused to hear that. "Why?"

"That's because those without it would be at a disadvantage," Rean explained. "What if your country can use instantaneous communication as many times as you want, but your enemy can only rely on expensive Thoughts Transmission Talismans? Who do you think would have a huge edge ahead between you two?"

Mitamo had to admit that Rean was right. "I see...if other powers don't want to lose their territories, they would also need to rely on your Communication System." Nevertheless, Mitamo was curious about something else as well. "There is a problem, though. Can't these countries simply steal your antennas and use them as they wish?"

Rean's group laughed out loud after hearing that. "Hahaha! They can go ahead and try. I want to see who will understand how our Communication System works. Maybe, after a century of research, they might figure a thing or two out."

Only Rean's group knew just how complicated the Circuitry Formations were. First of all, it wasn't just a single field of expertise. It needed both people proficient in Blacksmithing and Formations to put them together. It was to the point where Govin and Juo were teaching Dian, Srevil, and Qia about Blacksmithing. For example, the Lightning Beads that the Formations used to save information. Back then, the Dalamu Sect's partner was the one producing it. However, only his sect could do it now. Because of that, Rean had the Blacksmith Hall learn how to produce it since he at least knew the crafting method.

Seeing how Rean and the others were confident, Mitamo didn't say anything else. There was the chance of someone trying to take it by force from the Freedom Sect, but that was a sect with an Elemental Transformation Realm cultivator. Who would be idiotic enough to try that?

"Ahem..." Mitamo scratched the back of his head after that before asking, "Could our Fausec Royal Family and its elders have some of your...errr...Spiritual Smartphones?" Sure enough, Mitamo wanted to have one as well. It was just too useful.

"I can give you one so that you can contact me in the future. However, these are all in the testing phase. Our sect has just developed them and needs some extra time to improve on its design." Rean pointed at his brick and exerted some strength before it broke into many pieces. "For example. It breaks quite easily." Rean didn't mind doing that since they had crafted quite a few.

Right after, Rean took another one and passed to Mitamo. "I'll call you if I need something. Oh, right! I hope you can select some people to keep guard in this building. We're going to put a few protection formations, but just in case..."

Mitamo didn't see a problem with it. He also offered his forces to guard the other locations Rean planned to set up the antennas.

"That will be very helpful. Thanks." Rean then went back to help build the antenna and the controlling Circuitry Device.

While Rean spent his time building new antennas everywhere in Fausec Country, Roan wasn't sitting still back in the sect. The same could be said for Malo and all the other disciples. "How is it? Do you think this is a good enough test?"

Roan nodded as he looked through a few documents written by the sect disciples. "This should do. However, it's only useful for candidates between five and ten years old below the Foundation Establishment Realm."

Malo didn't mind. "That's the good thing. It can also be used for kids that haven't started to cultivate yet as long as they have the necessary talent. This will be our Freedom Sect's first recruitment initiative."

"That's good, then," Roan said after he altered a few points in the tests. "Though, you haven't told me yet what level you're planning to accept."

Malo then puffed his chest together with the others before saying, "Obviously, we won't accept anyone below the Blue Color Level!"

\*Pah!\*

\*Ouch!

Suddenly, Roan slapped Malo's backhead, making sure it would hurt. "Why did you do that?"

Roan's expression wasn't very good. "Blue Color Level, your ass! Do you think everyone in the world has such high-level talent like you? There were so many of you because the Soul Rulers gathered kids from the world as a whole. However, we don't have this capability. We'll be lucky if we find ten blue colors or so every recruitment. As for Red and Purple Color Level? It's like finding a needle in a haystack! Immediately reduce the requirement to Yellow Color."

"Yellow?!" Glennie couldn't help but exclaim. "Isn't that way too low?"

Roan shook his head in response as he explained, "Not at all. The disciples our sect has at the moment will be our main force in the future. However, even they will die at some point. We need people to replace them, and you won't be able to rely on talent color alone." Roan then pointed at the documents describing the tests. "That's why I modified it a little. It will not only test their talents but their will. Remember! Talent isn't everything! I've seen many examples in the past."

Since it was Roan who said that, Malo's group could only accept. "Alright then. Yellow Color it is."

Death... and me

## Chapter 869: Preparations

The reason why Malo and the others came up with a recruitment method for the sect was because Freedom Island had also received quite a few airships with ex-human slaves in it. With the sect's help, everyone there was given some land where they could build their own houses. Obviously, it was also located in the south of the island.



Another good thing was that Freedom Sect was already used to farming. One must not forget that its carrots had a great use during the time when the Underwater Palace was attacked. In fact, Red had been mostly taking care of the farm until now. He wanted to grow the best carrots ever...or so he said. Rean then told him to help with the other farms.

With that, it wasn't hard to take the necessary land for farming to grow food for the people that arrived. At the very least, the humans dropped in Freedom Island were in a better condition than most humans in the Wringan Mainland. After all, they received the help of the cultivators around.

Thanks to that, Freedom City gradually became more and more like a real city. The spaces that the sect disciples left for the roads were all paved according to Rean's instructions as well. The good thing was that this world had cultivators. They could simply use Earth, Fire, and Water Element cultivators to make the work countless times faster than it would take back on Earth to pave the same amount of space.

Juo, Govin, Dian, and the others that Rean took into the sect in the past were the first ones. However, as time passed, Malo and the others found more useful cultivators that were recruited into the sect to use their skills.

Eventually, after everything was accounted for, the Freedom Sect released the first recruitment notice to the people on the island. The sect still had a lot to build and do. But that didn't mean it had to completely close its doors for new members. It's just that the recruitment would only be available for those at the age of 10 years old or below.

As the people passed through the center of the city, they looked at the posters on the walls.

-Freedom Sect is opening its door for new disciples at age 10 or below. For those who are interested in participate, please come to Freedom City's north gate for the test. As for the test itself, it will be held seven days after the announcement has been made. Parents and other cultivators who want to watch the test can also apply at the north gate. However, only kids with Yellow Color Talent and above are allowed to participate in the recruitment. If you don't know which talent color you are, you can check it at the north gate as well.-

The announcement was brief but extremely effective. With the ex-slave families that arrived in Freedom Island, there was no lack of kids participating in the tests. Of course, this was just the first day of the announcement, so the Freedom Sect was expecting a lot more to come in the following days.

Back at Rean's side, he suddenly received a message in his bric- Spiritual Smartphone. "Hmm? Are they already starting to recruit new members? Roan and Malo are faster than I thought."

Qia also saw the message. "In that case, why don't we spread the news around Fausec Country? The idea is for the people of Freedom Island to learn more about the Freedom Sect as well, right? I think it's a good opportunity to let people know about our existence."

Govin and the others agreed with Qia.

Rean pondered over it for a bit and couldn't help but mention, "If we do that, we might receive way more disciples than we can handle. Freedom Sect has been keeping a stable number of disciples since it has never recruited before. If we do that, the situation might get out of hand. In the end, the sect doesn't have many adults to take care of things."

Dian shook his head in response. "I don't think there's a need to worry. If Roan allowed Malo to send the message, that means he's already considering this possibility. I'm quite new at the sect. Still, I can tell that all its young people are a lot more responsible than you would expect from their age. They should be able to deal with it."

Qia and Rean couldn't help but bitterly smile. Why are the young people of Freedom Sect a lot more responsible? Because Roan trained them! If they went out of line, only hellish punishment awaited. It's comprehensible that they grew up to be like that.

"Well... I guess you're right about that," Rean said without being able to find another good reason to not spread the news. "Well, let me call Mitamo, Kimi, Tuti, and the other lords of Fausec Country."

Sure enough, Rean gave one Spiritual Smartphone to every lord of a city they installed an antenna in. By now, seven of the twenty planned communication devices were in position. Since there was no overload of messages, it still worked with the defects found so far.

Rean then called them one by one and asked Mitamo to let the rest of the cities in the country know about it. One day before the test started, the Freedom Sect would pass by the towns to take the kids and their parents with its airship.

Mitamo was the leader of the old Fausec Tribe. Naturally, he had many descendants who came with him. The same could be said for the lords and elders of other powers in the country. With that being said, all of them decided to have some of their not-so-important descendants participate. At the same time, they could go to the Freedom Sect to take a look at it. One must remember that they just found about Rean's group. There was no lack of cultivators wanting to know more about the power behind them.

Death... and me

#### Chapter 870: You May Start

That week passed in a flash as the preparations for the first Freedom Sect recruitment went smoothly. Just as Rean mentioned, an airship passed through the few cities that could be found in Fausec Country one day before the test as well. It's just that almost no one knew about it, so a lot of the humans were somewhat skeptical about it. Because of that, there weren't as many candidates as Rean thought there would be from these cities.

The parents of the kids couldn't be blamed, though. They had suddenly found out that they wouldn't be slaves anymore and then were thrown inside a continent they knew nothing about. They were already busy enough trying to keep their families fed, so they couldn't think about such a weird thing as sect recruitment.

Nevertheless, the sect still got over 20000 candidates, all of them with at least Yellow Color Talent or higher! Roan's prediction of only ten or so Blue Color Talents was considering Freedom Island alone. When Fausec Country was added, that number jumped to 47 Blue Colors while two Red Colors were found. However, Purple Color Talent was still incredibly rare. Not a single one was found among those kids.

Rean decided to not participate in the test, though. They were busy enough with the antennas and other things, so they continued their work. Fizer and Julia were in the same boat. They were considered the ancestors of the sect, so they shouldn't participate in this kind of thing unless there was some danger to it.

Roan, however, was there first thing in the morning with Malo and Poliana. As the one responsible for most of the disciples' training, he took it as a personal duty to watch over it. Fizer only cared about Malo and a few other disciples. Other than that, he didn't spend much time with the rest of the sect. Julia did like to train disciples, but they were only females. In fact, she didn't like the sect recruitment since it would sully her land of female cultivators...or so she said. Obviously, Fizer and the others ignored that comment and deemed her unfit to preside the tests.

Roan looked at Freedom City's north gate, which couldn't even be considered a gate yet. It was basically a marker demarcating the end of the city and the start of the Freedom Sect's territory. There, he could see a sea of kids, all around the same age. Roan could tell that some of them were in the Body Transformation Realm, other in the Energy Gathering Realm, and surprisingly, five were at Foundation Establishment.

If one thought about Dalamu Sect's recruitment back in Sunkan Planet, they had a lot fewer disciples taking part in it, just around 3000. However, the number of Foundation Establishment participants back then was way higher than that. Even if one considered that Dalamu Sect allowed candidates up to 13 years old, the number of Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators present in Freedom Island is way too small. That just showed how harder it was for humans to cultivate in this world.

Roan then turned his attention to Malo, who was the one talking at the front. Roan would overwatch the test, but Malo was still the Sect Leader. Presiding over the trials was his responsibility.

Many cultivators from several different cities from Fausec were there as well to watch the test. Naturally, the lords at Nascent Soul Realm and even Mitamo, the king, were there as well. They were expecting a bunch of old men and women to go through this test. However, all they could see were very young people coming from the sect so far. The oldest in that batch looked like to be Roan's age, but they wouldn't have noticed him if he didn't have Nascent Soul Realm cultivation.

Of course, there was one more thing they could notice with their Spiritual Senses...Fizer! Fizer wasn't appearing there, but he made sure to keep his cultivation open so that everyone knew he was there.

Eventually, the time arrived for the test to start. Malo then infused Spiritual Energy into his voice so that it could reach everyone as he said, "Welcome, everyone. I'm happy to see that so many kids are here to participate in the first entrance test for our Freedom Sect. I also want to thank their parents, who understood that this was a great opportunity and allowed their kids to come here."

"First, let me talk a little about Freedom Sect and what we expect to achieve now the human slavery era is over." Malo had a big speech prepared, which he got Poliana and the others' help to write. Roan also saw it as necessary since most knew very little or nothing at all about their sect.

"With that, I hope every new disciple will give it their all once they become part of the sect. We have a very strict punishment and reward system. Believe me, you don't want to fall behind too much. The

elder responsible for everyone's training is the reincarnation of the demon king himself. This is my friendly warning to you all." Malo wasn't joking. Only the sect's disciples knew what awaited the lazy ones. That was truly his goodwill to warn the candidates ahead of time.

Roan glanced at Malo for a moment but didn't say anything. He was fine with that title as long as it had some effect.

"Alright then. Let's start the test."

Malo then used his Spiritual Energy to gather Fire Element and create a giant fire arrow. It didn't have much power, but it was very eye-catching. The arrow then pointed in Freedom Sect's direction as he said, "The first trial is a marathon. All of you have to run to the sect, which is located at the island's Freedom Mountain."

Up to this point, the first test was very similar to Dalamu's test. However, the changes started after that.

"However, there's a different time limit depending on your cultivation. Ordinary kids have three days to arrive, and only the first 4000 will be accepted. Those at Body Transformation have two days to get there, and only the first 500 will be accepted. Those at Energy Gathering have one day to get there and there are only 200 vacancies for you. Last but not least, those at Foundation Establishment only have half a day to get there. Since there are only five Foundation Establishment kids here, you will pass the test as long as you arrive in time. You may start!"