

Death 991

Death... and me

Chapter 991: First Competition

Rean and Roan obviously did not enter, just like most of the participants from Lukimira Sect. The only exception was Iulia, who had already told them that she would participate in the Talisman Master competition. Soon, the spatial door disappeared, and what replaced it was a huge screen showing what was happening inside due to an illusory formation in the main room.

Only then did Rean ask, "By the way, what level is Iulia?"

Casil shrugged his shoulders as he replied, "Bronze High-level. She's quite close to entering the Peak-level actually. Sadly, it's still far from enough."

Kar agreed with Casil as he pointed to the images displayed ahead. "Can you see the participants at the very front in the room?" Rean nodded. He could see that there several rows of tables. However, the tables at the very forefront were only occupied by six people. There were many more, but no one took them.

Kar continued, "Those tables are separated by ability. Since those six people are using the ones at the very front, that means they're already Golden-level Talisman Masters."

"I see..." Rean had to admit it made sense. Right behind those Golden-level disciples, there were a huge number of Talisman Masters. However, none of them dared to step into the row of tables for Golden-level Talisman Masters. "Those behind are all Silver-level and below."

That surprised Rean more than anything else. After all, they reached the Golden Level while still in the Saint Realm. Rean thought that he would be a very rare Golden-level Formation Master and Blacksmith while he was still in the Saint Realm. After all, there was the cultivation barrier to overcome first before entering the Golden-level. However, the reality showed that he wasn't the only one capable of such a thing. 'It seems like I underestimated the Realm of Gods. I must pay a visit to the Blacksmith and Formation Master Guilds later. There's no way those six cultivators are above the Saint Realm. If anything, they should be at the Initial Stage or Middle Stage of the Saint Realm if one truly forced it.'

The competition played as the Lukimira Sect members imagined. Iulia simply had no chance whatsoever against the Silver-level Talisman Masters, let alone those six Golden-level ones. In the end, the final

showdown happened between those six, with the Talisman Guild's candidate taking first place as the Divine Vein was rewarded to his guild.

In the area prepared for the elders of the participants, everyone also watched the Talisman Master competition.

"Hahaha! As expected of Tutu. Only 47 years old and already at the Middle Stage of the Saint Realm. But above all, he is the gem of our Talisman Master Guild. He might be in the Golden Initial-level as a Talisman Master, but that's only because he lacks the cultivation to go higher. If he was in the Elemental Transformation Realm, he would enter the Middle-level straight away. I'm sorry, everyone, but you had never had a chance to start with." The one who talked was the head of the Talisman Master Guild, Suo Lian.

In fact, three of the six Talisman Masters at Golden-level were part of the Talisman Master Guild. Only the other three belonged to other powers.

The other leaders of top organizations from Cosec narrowed their eyes after hearing that. The Talisman Master Guild had taken most of the Divine Veins of the Talisman Master competition at every assembly, so it was expected to happen anyway. "Hmph! It's easy for you to talk when it comes to your guild's specialty. Just wait for the Blacksmith competition. Let's see if you or anyone else can beat the Blacksmiths of our Blacksmith Guild."

"Ha! I can say the same thing for our Alchemist Guild."

This kind of trash talk then continued between the side occupation guild leaders. Only an occasional big guild or some other organization would join it as they groomed some talented side occupation disciples as well. Nonetheless, most of the other elders from different powers kept quiet. Some simply didn't think they had a chance at getting a Divine Vein. Others had some hidden disciples that they didn't want others to know about before it was time.

Between those elders, Kayla and the Lukimira Sect elders were part of those who were keeping a low profile. The only sect they told something to was Qianbel Sect, but that was because Qianbel had an 'agreement' with the Lukimira Sect where they couldn't get in the others' way. Besides, would the big powers believe in the words of a small sect like Qianbel? Not a chance. They were too proud to do such a thing.

"Iulia did way better than I thought. She ended up in the top ranks between the Bronze Peak-level Talisman Masters." Cynthia seemed quite satisfied with Iulia's performance.

However, Kayla didn't look very happy.

It was then that she heard the Ranmgues voice from a table not too far from her sect's table. "Hey, Kayla! Your Talisman Master seems to be quite behind. This is one point for our Qianbel Sect in the decision of who will take the Divine Stone Mine this time. Hahaha! It seems like we will hold it for another 100 years."

Kayla didn't seem too worried, though. "Hmph! Keep talking. Our Lukimira didn't have much hope for the Talisman Master competition to start with. Just wait for the other competitions. We can't win them, but we can definitely get a higher position than yours there. Let's see who will be laughing in the end."

Ranmgues snorted in response but didn't say anything else. That's how their internal struggle for the Divine Stone Mine worked. As long as they had disciples inside the same category, the disciple to finish in a higher position would be considered the victor between them. In the end, the sect with more points would control the mine for the next 100 years.

The Talisman Masters then came out of the Spatial Room and joined the participants who didn't take part in it. After all, many of them would take part in other categories as well. Iulia, obviously, went back to the Lukimira Sect's group. "Sorry, guys. The disciple of Qianbel Sect was quite a step ahead of me when it came to talismans."

Wamil shook his head. "It's fine. We still have a long way to go."

Not long after, another spatial door appeared, as Fabio announced. "The next competition is for Blacksmiths. The Blacksmiths present can enter already."

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Chapter 992: Deactivate

Kayla had some confidence on her face as she saw the participants entering the Blacksmith spatial door. After all, Rean told her he was a Silver Middle-level blacksmith. She refused to believe Qianbel Sect had a better blacksmith than them. However... 'Why can't I see Rean anywhere?'

It turns out that Rean... simply didn't want to take part in this competition! In the end, the only member of her sect who entered the Blacksmith category was a man called Hoji, a Bronze High-level Blacksmith...which was far from enough.

"What?! Where is Rean?"

Cynthia and the other elders looked at the participants who didn't enter the Blacksmith competition and quickly found him. "He...didn't enter..."

Kayla felt like crying already. The Blacksmith competition was supposed to be one of the categories her sect would get the point in. Now she simply didn't know if Hoji had a chance of beating Qianbel Sect's Blacksmith.

Rean didn't know anything like that. He had never said which categories he would take part in since Rean didn't know which ones would be present until he arrived in this place.

However, he still paid close attention to the entire competition and had to admit the level of blacksmithing in the Realm of Gods was much more advanced than the Realm of Mortals. 'Once again, there are Golden-level blacksmiths at the Saint Realm. Not only that, there are even twelve of them. However, that helped me understand one thing. The people in the Realm of Gods also don't know how to create metals that can gather elements on their own. Otherwise, I would have definitely seen it during these matches.'

Hoji could only sigh as he came out of the spatial door. "It didn't go as planned. I failed many steps during my forging process, so I fell even lower than I should."

Wamil's group could only comfort him. "Don't worry. It's still the start. You're also taking part in the battles, right? Try to beat the Qianbel disciples if you get lucky enough to meet one of them."

Hoji nodded, saying, "Alright."

Fabio didn't wait much longer before calling the next group. "Next, the Formation Master competition. Please, enter the new spatial door that will send you to the field of the competition."

Rean then patted Hoji's shoulder before saying, "Don't worry. I don't know if I can win, but I will definitely not do any worse than the Qianbel Sect. Watch me."

Hoji and the others nodded after hearing that. Well, everyone except for Roan, who didn't even glance at Rean as he pondered about the Alchemy competition.

In the elder's room, Kayla finally sighed in relief when she saw Rean entering the Formation Master spatial door. "Perhaps he was saving his energy for this moment instead of getting tired in blacksmithing."

However, Wuxan noticed a problem. "Wait! There are none of the Qianbel Sect members entering the Formation Master spatial door."

Kayla's attention was immediately piqued. She took a look at the Qianbel Sect members in the list, and sure enough, none of them took part in the Formation Master test. "They don't have any Formation Masters..." That wasn't good news. After all, the agreement was that only categories where both sects had participants would be considered a competition between the two. If Qianbel Sect didn't send anyone, that meant their sect wouldn't get a point at all, no matter Rean's final result. "Fuck!"

Kayla looked with a dark expression at Ranmgues, much to the man's delight. "Hehe! It seems like you had some confidence in formations. Although it's just a coincidence, it looks like it was a good thing for my disciples to not take part in it."

Kayla couldn't help but say, "So be it. Don't forget, you can't give up more than three categories, and this is the first. If you give up more than that, then we will get one point for each one of them."

"Of course!" Ranmgues replied. "Otherwise, the first one of us to score a point could simply give up participating in all the other competitions. That's why we created this rule of only a maximum of three forfeits. I'm more than happy to give up the first one here. In fact, I'm surprised you didn't do it in the Blacksmith competition. Your spies should have told you that our Blacksmith disciple is quite good."

Obviously, Kayla knew that. It's just she didn't expect Rean to stay outside. Otherwise, she would have told Hoji and the others to stay away from it.

On Rean's side, the spatial room he entered was even bigger than where the participants waited. 'Well, formations can be enormous, so it makes sense.'

Not too long after, a member of the City Lord's forces appeared there. "I'm Vintan, a Golden High-level Formation Master working for the City Lord. I'll be presiding over this test this time."

Everyone paid attention as Vintan explained the test.

Vintan then turned around and raised his hand, ordering, "Activate the formations."

The entire room began to shine as Divine Energy rushed into the area nonstop. Rean immediately noticed that many types of formations appeared one after another. However, they weren't that big. Rean thought he would see some gigantic formations in this place, but that didn't happen at all. 'Still, there are basically all types of formations here. Support, attack, defense, illusion, you name it. They're there. The number of formations here alone is several times higher than the number of participants in the Formation Master test.'

Eventually, all formations finished activating. Vintan then looked back at the participants with a smile and told them, "Your objective is very simple. You have to deactivate the formations without damaging them. Each formation deactivated will give you one point. However, if any damage at all is done, you will instantly lose three points. I don't care how much damage they take. It might be as much as just wasting 0.1% of the formations' capability. The loss in points will be the same."

Vintan continued, "Last but not least, you must not repeat the same type of formation until you have deactivated all types available at least once. That is to prevent some who are better at certain types of formations from focusing on only those."

The damaging rule was already very complicated, but the last rule definitely brought most of the difficulties into play. After all, it was normal for Formation Masters to focus on the type of formations they liked the most. Even Rean wasn't an exception as he preferred Lightning-type formations.

Vintan wasn't going to wait for everyone to think much about it, though. "Alright, you have eight hours. The test starts now!"

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Chapter 993: Shall We Take Part In This Test?

Sister Orb immediately contacted Rean. [Do you want me to help with the analysis? If we work together, it should be much easier to deactivate them without causing damage.]

Rean shook his head as he moved to the formations ahead. 'No. I already have the Circuitry Runes. If I need help on top of that, then I don't deserve to win this test to start with. Besides, I'm very curious to see how the Realm of Gods' formations that use Divine Energy work. This is a great opportunity.'

[Well, if you say so...]

Although over thirty thousand participants could be found in the assembling, not all of them participated in all categories. The Formation Master test, for example, had only a little over two thousand of them. Without a doubt, the categories that got most of the participants were the battle-related ones.

With that being said, these formations available for the test were way more than all of them could deactivate together in just eight hours. Let alone eight hours, even eight days might not be enough.

Wow! As soon as Rean arrived at one of the formations, he heard a commotion from the side. Soon after, the same thing happened in a few places around him. 'Golden-level Formation Masters, huh? Well, it makes sense that they deactivated their first formations this fast. After all, they went for the types of formations they were best at first.'

Rean then smiled as he looked at a Lightning-type formation beneath his feet. Rean could understand the whole structure, even though it used Divine Energy instead of Spiritual Energy. However, Rean didn't deactivate it straight away. 'Let's take a good look at the runes used in this guy. This seems to be a Lightning Current Formation, probably used to charge some other defensive type that needs Lightning Element.'

As the Formation Masters continued to deactivate the formations, Rean spent an entire minute in that Lightning one. Compared to the majority present, that was already a huge waste of time as the formations at the forefront were low-level ones. Eventually, Rean deactivated the Lightning Current

Formation before he looked at the next ones. 'Sure enough, the further you go into this spatial room, the harder the formations become.'

Rean didn't mind, though. Instead, he went to the next formation, a concealing type. Once again, because this was one of the first formations at the forefront, Rean could deactivate it straight away if he wanted to. There wasn't even a need to use the Circuitry Runes for that. However... 'Oh, this one is also interesting. The mist generated by Divine Energy is a lot more restrictive than if it used Spiritual Energy. I see, I see...so this arrangement of runes works better with Divine Energy, which would be a waste if it was used with Spiritual Energy.'

Another minute or so passed until Rean finally began to draw a few common runes with his Spiritual Energy. A moment later, the formation was deactivated, completely undamaged. 'So many interesting arrangements. Let's continue.'

Outside the Formation Master competition, Kayla's group found Rean's performance quite lacking. "Wasn't Rean a Silver Middle-level Formation Master? How come he's even falling behind the Bronze-level ones?"

The others shook their heads. "We don't know. Perhaps Rean was lying about his level?"

Cynthia pondered over it for a bit before saying, "He did come from somewhere else in the Realm of Gods, and a very far away place on top of that. Maybe the formations back in his home were different?"

Cynthia's words made sense, and it was indeed the truth. Those formations were different than the ones Rean was used to seeing. It's just that he could still be much faster but wanted to study them one by one first.

Time passed, and two hours quickly went by.

At the moment, the Formation Master Guild Leader from Cosec City had a dark expression on his face. That's because his best Formation Master disciple was starting to fall behind in comparison to another Formation Master that wasn't part of his guild.

"Hahaha! Zil, it seems like my Rumira Merchant Organization is going to take this Divine Vein." As mentioned before, all the main powers in Cosec City were invited to the assembly. That included sects, guilds, and anyone who had a certain amount of power as a group. Naturally, merchant organizations could take part in it as they had the money to contract experts to fight for them.

"Hmph!" Zil quickly calmed down. "This is just the start. There are six more hours ahead, Miame. I hope your Formation Master won't tire himself to death before time is up."

Nevertheless, he felt a little helpless. 'If the age restriction was raised to sixty years, I would have a much better Formation Master available to use. This restriction truly caught us by surprise. Although Gluxin reached the Golden Initial-level in time for the competition, he's just way too new to it. Let alone the Rumira Merchant Organization, he might even lose to the other powers as well.' In the end, he silently sighed to himself. 'Our chances of getting this Divine Vein in this assembly is very small.' Of course, he kept those thoughts to himself.

Meanwhile, Rean was having the time of his life. 'Oh!!! This is so ingenious! I definitely could apply this array of runes to my communication system later. If I add the Router Formation Runes to them, it would improve the stability of the current by at least 5%!'

The formations obviously kept increasing in difficulty. Rean had deactivated 97 so far, but he still damaged 3 of them, losing 9 points. That left Rean with 88 points total within these two hours. Let alone the Silver-level Formation Masters, Rean was even behind most Bronze Peak-level ones.

Outside, the Qianbel Sect Leader was cursing himself because of that. 'Fuck! If I knew he was that bad, I would have let my disciples take part in this test.'

Little did they know, but Rean only damaged those formations because he was trying to study them better. If he only needed to deactivate them, he would have done so without causing any damage whatsoever.

Soon, four hours of the test had gone by. Rean had achieved 167 points so far. The leaders, the Golden-level Formations Masters, all had more than 300 points, with the first place having 375 in total. However, it was at this moment that Rean got up from another formation and stretched his back. 'This was really fun.' He then looked into the distance and saw how far the leaders were before smiling. Suddenly, Circuitry Runes began to take form on Rean's hands as he thought to himself. 'Now then. Shall we truly take part in this test?'

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Chapter 994: Lukimira... Sect?

Without anyone paying attention to Rean anymore, he took his first step. In just a moment, he was already above another formation, a slaughter formation. The active formation immediately assaulted Rean when he stepped inside it. However, Rean didn't do anything as his steps continued forward.

The attacks then approached Rean in a flash and...disappeared! All the Divine Energy from the slaughter formation stopped flowing completely, making it impossible to sustain the attack. Rean already knew that. That's why he didn't even bother to stop walking.

On Rean's hands, hundreds of very tiny runes could be seen floating above it. There were all produced with the materials in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm while Rean studied the previous formations. Around 70% of them were Circuitry Runes of several types, while the rest were normal Divine Energy Runes.

If one took a close look at the slaughter formation's Divine Energy Paths, he would see quite a few of these runes placed in specific areas. Those runes had completely sealed the paths of energy that fed the slaughter formation, not damaging it in the slightest.

Rean smiled as he passed by it, thinking to himself, 'This method is pretty much efficient for all those formations. Although the difficulty is increasing, the Formation Masters who set them up left many propositional flaws. After all, it would take very long to deactivate properly made formations of this level. The test itself could be said to test how good the Formation Masters are at spotting flaws in the formations.'

Rean then began to walk by a water protection formation as if the water wall didn't even exist. Once he reached the center of the formation, the water wall that was supposed to be holding him down blew up like a bubble. The formation wasn't damaged, though. It simply ran out of energy as well. 'However, once you get the gist of their thought process, you can more or less predict where these flaws can be found.'

No more than ten seconds had passed since Rean began to walk, and he was already over his third active formation...or so he thought. That's because this mini illusory formation stopped showing illusions the moment Rean put his feet inside. 'Of course, the main reason why I can deactivate them this fast isn't just understanding where the flaws are most likely located.'

Rean then stepped into the fourth formation. It was a haze concealing formation made for throwing off pursuers. It's just that it was extremely small for that purpose. It wasn't a problem, though. The test was all about deactivating them, so there was no need to care about the size of the formation, only about the time the participants would take to pass through them.

Too bad that no haze appeared at all. That's because the paths of Divine Energy were full of Circuitry Runes once again. 'The main reason for me to be able to deactivate them this fast is in my Circuitry Runes. When used together with common Divine Energy Runes, the restrictive effect is simply unmatched at the Silver-level.'

Rean then took another look ahead with a smile, muttering inwardly, 'I doubt even the Golden-level Formation Masters can beat the efficacy of my Circuitry Runes.'

At first, no one was paying attention to Rean. After all, he was far behind in the queue of formations. However, as he kept walking as if nothing was happening, the other participants around him began to take notice of his presence.

'Wasn't this guy all the way behind?'

'How come he got here already?'

'Could it be that he didn't deactivate the formations?'

Of course, once they paid attention to him, they immediately noticed that the active formations he was moving to were active...just to stop working altogether a second later. Naturally, those thoughts disappeared very fast.

'This...'

'How can he be this fast?'

'Hey, it looks more like the formations are deactivating on their own!'

Rean ignored the prying eyes as he kept moving forward. Every now and then, many of the runes floating on his hand would shoot out, entering the formations ahead. 'Hehe! If not because of these purposely made flaws, I would take a lot of time to deactivate these formations without damaging them. I have to say, they truly made a test where my Circuitry Runes are advantageous. I hope the others don't blame me later.'

At first, just a few participants paid attention to Rean during the time he passed by them. However, as time passed, the elders outside began to notice his presence as well.

"Isn't that human a little too fast?"

"That doesn't make sense."

"How come he wasn't as fast as that from the start?"

"Could it be that he was holding himself back?"

The Rumira Merchant Organization and the Formation Master Guild leaders noticed the commotion, which shifted their attention to Rean's location. Rean was still far behind their disciples, but he was truly passing by those formations way faster than their disciples did previously.

"Who is that guy?" Miame could not help but ask.

Zil shook his head in response. "I don't know? I don't recognize the emblem he's using either."

On the other hand, there was one group of elders who had been paying attention to Rean from the very start. Obviously, it was Kayla and company. "Why didn't he do that from the beginning?"

"I think I was right," Cynthia mentioned. "Because the formations from his home were different, he didn't know how to deal with them. That's probably why Rean lost so much time in the first four hours. He was trying to understand our formations."

Wuxan, Jusis, and Tura, and the other nodded after that. They couldn't think of another reason.

Back in the Formation Master Guild and Rumira Merchant Organization's tables, their subordinates quickly arrived with more information. Well, they weren't the only ones. All the powers who had Golden-level Formation Masters participating in this test also looked into Rean's identity.

"Lukimira...Sect?" Sure enough, all of them were puzzled. "Does our Cosec City even have a sect with that name?" And once again, Lukimira Sect was reminded of how insignificant they were.

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Chapter 995: Yes, Why?

Kayla, obviously, heard that remark from far away. After all, the top powers watching the competition didn't try to hide their thoughts at all. Of course, Kayla wouldn't say anything either since her sect couldn't afford to buy a fight with those people. 'Hmph! If my sect was as good as yours, I wouldn't stay silent without saying anything.'

However, it didn't take long for these same powers to start looking in the direction of Lukimira Sect, much to their distress. 'Well, I don't want you to notice us either,' she thought soon after.

With those top guilds, sects, information networks and so on, it wasn't hard for them to find out where Lukimira Sect's elders were sitting. However, they didn't say anything else after that. One must remember that Rean was still too far behind the top contestants. So what if he was deactivating the formations very fast now? The ones Rean was passing through at the moment were several times easier than the ones their Golden-level Formation Masters are working on.

Back in the Formation Master competition, Rean didn't know what the Lukimira Sect's elders were going through at all. Even if he knew, he wouldn't care anyway. It's not like he could do anything.

Another hour went by, and Rean's pace began to fall. Rean wasn't surprised by that, though. 'Sure enough, it takes me some extra time to analyze and decide where to intervene in these harder formations.'

Nonetheless, Rean jumped straight to 278 points in the last hour. That was a gargantuan difference in display to what he showed in the four hours before that. For example, due to the formations' difficulty, the first place had only gone from 375 points to 392. The other Golden-level Formation Masters behind him were the same.

By now, the elders who wanted to ignore Rean's presence began to feel that he might really be a threat to their participants. Lukimira Sect and Qianbel Sect weren't the only ones who had internal disputes that used the assembly to be resolved. Most of the organizations there also did the same. Rean's sudden contention would obviously put more oil in the fire.

Six hours after the competition started, Rean had finally caught up to the first Golden Initial-Level Formation Master of the competition. Her name was Kabaia, a member of a strong sect called Sunset Storm. This sect wasn't part of the top three sects of Cosec City, but it was still within its top 20 sects or so.

"Rean now has 331 points, and so does Kabaia..." The elders of the Sunset Storm Sect didn't have good expressions on their faces. However, they quickly calmed down as they also understood something. "Hehe! They used to be almost two hours ahead, and he's already there." Right after, they looked at the other elders with disciples at the front of the Formation Master competition. "It won't be long before he catches up to you guys as well."

The Sunset Storm Leader's words immediately changed the other participants' expressions, especially the Qoveq Union, a private organization of mercenaries from Cosec City. They just so happened to have a disciple there too, and Rean's next target would exactly be him.

Rean stopped in front of the next formation as he analyzed it. 'Oh! This one and the other formations ahead are quite harder. No wonder this guy has been here for the last five minutes, trying to deactivate it.' Rean then smiled as his runes began to fly into the formation. They targeted the flaws left behind, cutting all supplies of Divine Energy from the formation. 'This one took me half a minute. I guess I'm reaching the limit of my level.'

Soon, Rean reached the Qoveq Union's Formation Master, obtaining the same points as him. However, that didn't last long, as the moment Rean arrived in the formation, his score surpassed the other guy.

In the elders' room, the Qoveq Union's elders couldn't help but sigh. "In the end, that Lukimira Sect disciple didn't even have to make more points. Tovey damaged the formation on his own and lost three points."

That was correct. Even Rean noticed when the formation got damaged, having quite a few runes inside destroyed. 'Well, he just lost three points. He can make those points again by deactivating the next formations.' Rean then put those thoughts behind and started to work on his own formation.

As always, everyone couldn't repeat the same type of formation before they deactivated at least one of each type before restarting. If one damaged the formation they were working on, one could not jump to the next type. One had to find one of the same kind and deactivate it. That was to prevent the participants from purposely damaging the formations they were bad at to jump to the ones they were good at. Even if one lost three points, as long as one was good at the other types, one could recover those points and make more on top of that. Naturally, this strategy didn't work with that rule.

The more formations Rean passed through, the longer he took to deactivate them. Rean came to understand that he was basically lacking in knowledge about Golden-level Formations, having to find alternatives for each new challenge ahead. Nevertheless, his pace was still much faster than those who passed by the same place before.

When the seventh hour arrived, Rean caught up to the third place. Both he and the other guy had the same 389 points. The second had 401, while the first place kept a good distance with his 416 points.

At some moment in the elders' room, Miame got up and began to walk in the direction of the Lukimira Sect. She wasn't the only one, though. The Formation Master Guild Leader did the same. It seemed like they both had something to talk about with Kayla and the others.

Miame was the first to open her mouth, asking, "That is your sect's disciple, right?"

Kayla could only nod as she asked, "Yes, why?"

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Chapter 996: Same Score

Zil was the one who responded, though. "Where did you find that guy? Don't tell us he was always part of your sect because someone at that level would have joined a stronger power a long time ago."

Kayla thought about the possibility of getting such questions, so she had long since thought of an excuse. "Indeed, we did the same thing as the Rumira Merchant Organization. We paid him and his brother to represent our sect. Is that a problem?"

Of course, such a thing wasn't a problem. After all, there was no lack of cultivators from other places who only joined those powers for the sake of the assembly.

Miame shook her head in response, telling her, "Obviously, there's no problem with that. However, you're getting in the way of our internal struggle. How much do you want to ask your sect's candidate to stop there?"

Kayla and the others were taken aback. "Wait, isn't it against the rules?"

"It is!" Suddenly, they heard a voice coming from the back of the room. Surprisingly, it was Fabio who had just returned. "Your Rumira Merchant Organization and Cosec City Formation Master Guild can stop already. I will not allow any bullshit like that during my assembly."

Neither Zil nor Miame liked what they heard, though. "Since when was it part of the rules? Such negotiations were made in the past without anyone paying attention to it."

Fabio snorted in response. "Hmph! That's because the previous Royal Family representatives didn't care about it. This is just a small city in our kingdom, so they didn't intervene as they probably thought it to be too bothersome. However, I'm different. I won't allow such shady deals to go forward."

Miame and Zil then looked at Kayla, but they didn't say anything else. Instead, she used Divine Sense to communicate with her. If words were not used, Fabio couldn't possibly accuse them of that, right? They only had to offer a certain amount of Divine Stones, and this bottom-feeder sect will surely retreat. Even if the Divine Vein was worth more, it wouldn't be good to end on bad terms with their powers.

However, they were underestimating Fabio Kamos way too much. How could he not understand what those two were doing? He then moved to the center of the room before laughing. "Hahaha! I'm pretty sure a lot of you will end up trying the same thing as those two on my back, right? Unfortunately for you guys, the spatial rooms that I prepared are completely isolated from the outside."

Fabio then pointed at the illusory formation that showed the event's images. "Go ahead, try it. I'm sure quite a few of you have some way of communicating with your disciples. I doubt you'll be able to do so as I took the proper measures to impede that."

Immediately, many sects, guilds, and other organization leaders tried to use their own communication methods, with most of them taking out Thoughts Transmission Talismans. However, they soon found out that not a single one of those methods worked. "This..."

Fabio saw the surprised expression on everyone's faces as he said, "I told you, didn't I?" He then looked at the Lukimira Sect Leader, who seemed a little nervous, easing her as he told her, "Don't worry. I swear on the name of the Royal Family that whatever the result your disciples get in this event, no one will bother you because of it after the assembly is over."

Fabio immediately looked at the rest of the room and continued, "This is also valid to all the medium and small powers taking part in this assembly. If I find out as much as a whisper that some brutes are trying to bully you after you legitimately got a Divine Vein, they can prepare to have their organizations hazed to the ground."

Miame and Zil felt a chill on their backs when they heard that. The Kamos Royal Family was supreme in the Kamos Kingdom. Let alone when the representative this time around was part of the Royal Family himself. "Sorry, sir. We obviously won't try to do anything against them."

Strength was everything in the Realm of Gods, just like it was in the Realm of Mortals. Here, the Kamos Royal Family was the strongest, so their words were law. "It better be that way."

Fabio then looked at everyone and reminded them, "This kind of assembly is made to help increase the kingdom's overall strength. It has been used for countless years and has proved to be the most effective method. I hope everyone understands that for their own good."

"Yes, Senior Fabio."

Kayla sighed in relief after hearing that. Obviously, she knew the rules that one couldn't intervene in the assembly. However, it depended a lot on the representative whether it was enforced or not. Because of how small Cosec City was, it was usually the latter. 'Still, I've never thought Rean would have a real chance at winning the Formation Master competition.' Then again, no one thought it was possible.

Rean didn't know anything about what was happening in the elders' room. He simply continued to deactivate the formations as fast as he could without damaging them. 'It's becoming more and more difficult. The number of flaws purposely left behind is becoming lesser and lesser. Not to mention that the formations themselves are becoming more complicated.'

Rean eventually surpassed the Formation Master from the Formation Master Guild, amassing a total of 413 points while the first place was stuck on 418. However, there were only thirty minutes left for the test to be over, and Rean himself was taking several minutes to deactivate the formations.

[Rean, are you sure you don't want my help?] Sister Orb asked.

Rean shook his head as he replied, 'It's fine. I've already done a lot more than I expected. Don't forget I'm just a Silver Middle-level Formation Master fighting against Golden-level ones.'

Rean indeed had a hard time deactivating the formations, but he felt relaxed. If anything, he was having fun doing that. 'Oh! Found another hidden Divine Energy feeding path. Lucky!'

Once again, another formation turned off.

Clanda was the name of the Rumira Merchant Organization's Formation Master. He was invited from outside specifically for this assembly, joining the Merchant Organization officially since one had to be a real member of the power one represented. He thought this test was already his some time ago. However, that changed once he noticed Rean's presence. 'Where did this guy come from?!'

There was only one minute left for the test to be over when suddenly, Clanda heard the sound of dissipating Divine Energy coming from Rean's direction. Soon after, Clanda checked the test score that was being displayed in real-time to the participants.

Both Rean and Clanda now had 419 points!

Death... and me

Chapter 997: Flying!

Clanda gritted his teeth and continued to analyze the formation he was working on. However, just like Rean, he was having more and more difficulty deactivating them. Besides, he was afraid of damaging the formation due to the same issue.

Rean, on the other hand, didn't care too much about it. He only had a minute to work on that formation ahead, so he didn't think he could work it out in time to start with. 'I wonder what happens if two participants end with the same score.'

Nevertheless, Rean didn't simply give up. He kept analyzing the formation, hoping that he might see the flaws fast enough. 'Is there even a flaw in this thing? Well, it should be. The previous ones were also there. It's just that they were very well hidden.'

Rean didn't have much hope of doing that on time, but he didn't know how much pressure he was putting on Clanda. 'He's truly analyzing it. Could it be that he has found the flaw already? No, that can't be. I've been here for five minutes already, and I can't see shit!' In any case, he was nervous.

Suddenly, Vintan's voice echoed in the Formation Master competition, telling everyone, "In case two Formation Masters achieve the same score, the one to have reached that score first will be the victor."

Clanda's eyes lit up after hearing that. 'Doesn't that mean as long as we stay like this, the victory is mine?'

Rean, on the other hand, couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Hahaha! So that's how it is, huh?"

Clanda and the other Formation Masters close to Rean didn't understand why Rean was laughing. He had the same score as Clanda, but he reached that after him. Can't he see that he'll lose?

"Well then! Since I'll lose regardless, I might as well go blind and try to deactivate it without knowing its traits," Rean said with a smile.

Sure enough, everyone had to admit Rean was right. There was less than a minute, and he won't win without risking it all. If he damaged the formation, he would simply lose three points. In that regard, he would lose nonetheless. But if he luckily succeeded...

Rean's Circuitry Runes and Divine Energy Runes began to fly all around in the formation. At the same time, Rean spread his Divine Sense, trying to keep track of each and every rune. That was obviously extremely hard. After all, there were way too many runes inside formations of this level.

Nevertheless, Rean didn't care.

'The tracking runes are suffering resistance, retreat!'

50 seconds...

'The sub-line runes are rejecting this arrangement of Circuitry Runes, retreat!'

40 seconds...

'Here's the core! Now, where are the stabilization runes...'

30 seconds...

'No, it won't work. There isn't enough time to cut the supply without damaging the core.'

20 seconds...

'Right! I just need to change the flow to the core itself. The only problem is that it might explode due to overcharge. Fuck it! If it resists the over Divine Energy, it won't get damaged. If it doesn't, then the entire formation will blow up.'

10 seconds...

Rean's Circuitry and Divine Energy Runes recreated the flow, redirecting it back to the formation's core. 'Well, I would lose anyway, so who cares if it explodes.'

In the last second, Rean entered the formation to test it. This one was a retraining type formation. If it was still working, then it would try to hold Rean down straight away.

Vintan, as the one responsible for this test, had all his attention on Rean and Clanda. It was obvious that Clanda didn't want to risk it, so it all depended on Rean. Still, Vintan wouldn't give anyone even an extra second. The moment the time reached eight hours, Vintan's voice echoed out in the entire field. "The test is over!"

Everyone then looked at Rean, or, to be more precise, the formation under his feet. They were all waiting to see if it would activate or not. However, a few seconds passed after the announcement of the end of the test, and nothing happened.

Seeing that, Rean couldn't help but shout, "Great! It didn't explo-"

Boom!

Suddenly, a certain white-haired young man was seen flying into the distance. It's just that he wasn't flying on his own accord.

Bang!

He hit the ground like a meteor, creating quite some debris in the process. Naturally, that white-haired young man was Rean, who fucked up his last formation deactivation.

"This..."

Be it the elders or the candidates, everyone looked at that with their eyes wide open.

"Is he still alive?"

Cough, cough, cough...

Suddenly, coughing sounds were heard as a shadow appeared from within the dust, walking out of it. "Fuck! Cough, cough...just how much Divine Energy did that have to create an explosion of this magnitude?! Cough, cough..."

Rean's clothes were all torn apart, and there were bloodstains everywhere. It's just that Rean himself didn't seem to be injured at all.

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery!'

Obviously, Rean used his healing skill as soon as he hit the ground. After all...it hurt like hell!

Eventually, Rean was able to see past the dust and check the scoreboard in the distance.

1st: Clanda, Rumira Merchant Organization - 419 Points

2nd: Rean, Lukimira Sect - 416 Points

3rd...

Rean couldn't help but sigh as he muttered, "In the end, it didn't work..."

Back in the elders' room, Miame finally came back to herself as she exclaimed with glee, "Ha-Hahaha! You see?! Who needs to pay for victory? Our Merchant Organization won the Formation Master competition nonetheless!"

Although she said that, everyone around there could obviously see the drops of sweat on her face. For a moment there, she truly thought Rean had won the competition. In fact, everyone thought the same since the formation took a moment to explode.

Kayla also recovered from that final moment, saying, "In the end, it was just a dream." She knew it was extremely hard to get a Divine Vein, even with the twins working for her sect. It's just that Rean got so close that she really thought that she had won it.

Death... and me

Chapter 998: I'll Stay Out

However, there was one person interested in Rean. Obviously, it was Zil, the leader of the Cosec City Formation Master Guild Branch. "Kayla, right? I hope you don't mind if I have a small talk with that disciple of yours after the assembly." As the Formation Master Guild's leader, he obviously noticed something different with Rean's runes during the competition. He wanted to know more about it.

Kayla shrugged her shoulders in response, telling him, "Well, that's up to him."

Zil was more than satisfied by that. Such a huge Formation Master talent obviously had to be part of his guild. "Very well."

As for the Qianbel Sect Leader, he couldn't help but sigh in relief as he inwardly thought, 'Fortunately, I didn't send a Formation Master from my sect to participate in this test.'

Back in the testing area, Rean made his way out of the spatial room...or so he tried. "Wait. Aren't you forgetting something?" Just as he was about to pass through the spatial door, Vintan called his attention.

"Forgetting something?" Rean didn't expect to hear that. "Was there something else?"

Vintan then threw a spatial ring to Rean. In the Realm of Gods, spatial equipment was much more common, after all. "Take it. It's your reward." Vintan then made his way out as well, bringing Rean together.

Rean then checked the contents of the spatial ring and was taken aback. "This..." There were 500 Divine Stones there! "So many!"

Vintan looked at Rean for a moment before saying, "Compared to the Divine Vein, this is nothing. It's just 500 Rank One Divine Stones, after all. Still, considering the sect you're part of, this should be of some help to your development in the future. This is the reward for the second place holder."

Rean didn't know that there were rewards for those below 1st place, so he was obviously delighted. With that, he thanked Vintan. "Thank you, senior."

Rean then returned to his Lukimira Sect's group.

"Rean, that was amazing!"

"Didn't you say you were just a Silver Middle-level Formation Master?"

"What? And he got that far? Unbelievable!"

Roan was the only one who didn't seem surprised at all, asking Rean, "You only focused on the test from the second half onwards. Shouldn't you have done that earlier? The victory could have been yours."

Rean shook his head as he replied, "That was my limit. I had to use the first half to understand how the Formation Masters built those formations. To be honest, I wanted a few more hours to give them a proper look, but there wasn't enough time. I was at a disadvantage from the very start since the formations here are different."

Roan nodded after hearing that. "I see...so be it."

Wamil's group was shocked by their words, though. "You did all of that without knowing anything?"

Rean smiled in response but didn't give an answer.

Suddenly, Iulia raised her hand while trying to look away. "Ahem...Rean. Aren't you forgetting something?" In fact, she didn't understand how they could have ignored that until now.

"Forgetting something?" Rean was puzzled. Iulia then pointed her finger at him, and finally, he understood the issue. The explosion destroyed his clothes...including certain private parts. "Oh, this!" Rean then took a set of new clothes from the Spatial Ring and changed them right there and then, much to Iulia and the other female cultivators' surprise.

"Don't you have any shame?" Even Wamil had to admit Rean was too straightforward.

However, Rean looked at them with a confused expression, saying, "Divine Sense already let us see through everyone's clothes unless there's some protection there. You basically see everyone nude all the time. Why would clothes make any difference?"

Roan didn't say anything, but he also agreed with Rean on that topic. That part, at least, had never changed for them.

Iulia and the others wanted to say something else, but they didn't have time to. That's because Fabio came back into the room to call for the next test. "This spatial door will now send you to the Alchemy competition. If you don't want to take part in it, stay behind."

Roan, obviously, began to make his way inside.

However, the expectations everyone had on him were many times higher now. After all, both the candidates and the elders observing it could tell that Rean and Roan were twins. The Alchemist Guild Branch Leader then looked at Kayla from afar, thinking to himself, 'Twins? Could it be that the black-haired one is good with alchemy while the white-haired one is good with formations?'

He wasn't the only one thinking about it. Ranmgues was pondering about the same issue. 'If he performs as well as his brother, I have no chance of winning this point. Should I stay out of this one as well? If that happens, I'll only be able to do it once more.'

However, Ranmgues remembered he had no way of warning his disciples inside the assembly. 'Fuck! That's right! Thoughts Transmission Talismans don't work!'

Before, he was lucky that his sect had already decided to give up formations before arriving at the assembly. That's why his disciples didn't take part in it. But now, he couldn't tell the alchemist in his

sect's group to not enter the alchemy test. 'Please, think a little! If the twin brother is as good as the other, you have no chance. Fugo, don't go there!'

Fugo, obviously, was his sect member who specialized in alchemy. Naturally, he saw Rean's performance and knew that he was from the Lukimira Sect. He did see him outside before, after all. 'The Sect Leader isn't contacting me. Should I take part in this competition, then?'

However, it was then that Tuly put a hand on his shoulder, telling him, "Don't go. Something isn't right."

"What do you mean?" Fugo asked back.

Tuly then explained, "I tried to send a Thoughts Transmission Talisman to Sect Leader, but the talisman isn't working at all."

"What?!" Let alone Fugo, everyone in the Qianbel Sect took their talismans out and tried to use them. However, Tuly was right. They simply didn't work. "We are isolated!"

Tuly nodded after hearing that, telling them, "I won't stop you if you think you're confident enough to win against that twin. However, I wouldn't go if I were you."

Tuly was their strongest participant, being at the Peak Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm. Everyone respected him even though he rarely ever appeared in the sect. With that being said, Fugo decided to accept Tuly's idea. "Alright, I'll stay out."

Death... and me

Chapter 999: Yes, Senior Fabio

The Alchemy competition did go well, but nothing surprising came out of it. Roan wasn't joking when he said he wasn't confident in getting any amazing result. There were too many new herbs and concocting methods that he wasn't able to check yet.

Of course, if he had used the Alchemy Repository's tools, he definitely could have done much better. However, they were different from Rean's Circuitry Runes. Rean's runes were things made on the spot with the materials available. Roan's alchemy tools, on the other hand, had to be taken out to be used.

For the sake of fairness, no one was allowed to use their own cauldrons, pestles, mortars, and such. Instead, they were given identical ones. It was basically a copy of the alchemy test Roan had in the Sasamil Empire, but with just one match. The one who made the best quality pill would win, that simple.

They had their own formations that could be used to test a pill's property. Roan didn't do that badly, though. He chose a Cross-Realm Pill to concoct. Even though Roan was in the Silver Middle-level, his pill ended up between the Silver Peak-level alchemists' pills. It was all thanks to his Dark and Light Element-based purification, which shot his pill level to the roof. The only thing that puzzled others around him was why his hair changed to black and white during the concoction. Fortunately, no one bothered to ask as everyone had their own ways of practicing alchemy.

Back in the elders' room, Ranmgues was delighted to see Fugo back out. After all, Roan's performance was definitely much better than what Fugo could achieve. Unfortunately, it wasn't enough to get a reward in Divine Stones.

Nevertheless, Roan still caught a lot of attention. After all, his pill ended up in the top 30, considering he was still in the Middle Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm. The Alchemist Guild Branch Leader also made up his mind to talk with Roan after the assembly was over. He was very curious about the purification method Roan used.

Once Roan returned to the Lukimira Sect's group, he didn't seem disappointed at all. Rean then shrugged his shoulders as he asked, "I guess you saw everything you wanted to see, huh?"

Roan glanced at Rean for a moment and nodded. "Indeed. I think I understand how those nine alchemists reached the Golden-level while still in the Initial Stage of the Saint Realm. I have a lot of things to look into after this assembly is over."

Wamil and the others were still surprised by Roan's performance. A pill in the top 30 was proof of Roan's high alchemy talent. Roan didn't seem to care about their cheering, though.

As for Fabio, he didn't waste time. The moment the alchemists finished their test, he immediately opened the spatial door for the next competition. "Soul Power Cultivators, you can come ahead now. The Soul Power test is about to start. Those who won't take part in this test can simply wait outside."

It was then that Rean looked at Roan, telling him, "You have to participate as well."

Roan narrowed his eyes in response as he replied, "You do know that your Soul Power is slightly higher than mine."

"I know," Rean nodded in response. "However, the second and third place also get a prize in Rank One Divine Stones! Divine Stones are worth quite a lot, so we should take as many as we can."

Roan pondered in silence for a little and nodded in the end. "Alright."

Just like that, both twins entered the Soul Power competition. Not only them, though. The last disciple of the Lukimira Sect that came with them, Kilau, also followed behind. "Seems like we are in this together."

Rean and Roan nodded, and they just so happened to pass by the Spatial Door when Trinio was there as well. "Hey, Rean. So, no more hiding?"

Rean smiled in response, telling him, "Yep. You can wait for a spectacle from my brother and me this time around."

Trinio obviously knew that Rean was the so-called Jaspion. "Your brother too?! Well, you are twins, after all." Trinio couldn't help but sigh as he muttered, "I guess one's genes really matter."

Rean smiled but didn't say anything.

In the elder's room, Ranmgues couldn't help but let out cold sweat. 'Both twins are taking part in this test?' He then looked at Kayla, who seemed to be as surprised as him. 'Could it be that she didn't know they had Soul Power?' Then again, if Ranmgues' disciples didn't enter the Soul Power Contest this time, his sect would use the last chance available for them. Well, it wasn't as if Ranmgues could talk to the disciples inside there.

Of course, the Qianbel Sect disciples noticed when Rean, Roan, and Kilau moved to participate in the test. "Should we not enter this test as well?" Everyone asked as they looked at Tuly.

However, Tuly shook his head. "We only have one more absence available. We better use it for something else like the Free For All Battle." Tuly then looked at another disciple from his sect. "Plinio, it's up to you now. They might just be pretending that they are good at Soul Power, so don't be afraid. Give it your all in the test."

Plinio immediately nodded. "Alright, Tuly. I'm going"

After the last participant passed through the spatial door, it disappeared. Inside, the elder responsible for the test immediately started to talk. "I'm Erfalis, the one presiding this test. Alright, the Soul Power Contest has three phases, as shown on the board outside."

"The Soul Power Strength Test. This one is pretty obvious. The one with the highest score wins."

"The Soul Power Manipulation Test. As the name says, we will test your capability of fine controlling it. Usually, the stronger the Soul Power, the harder it is to keep stable."

"Last but not least, the Soul Power and Divine Energy Synergy. Soul Power is always used to support Divine Energy. The better the synergy, the stronger and better you can use them in several situations. We'll see just how good you are at combining these two."

After that, Erfalis pointed behind him. "The Soul Power Measurement Formations are right behind me. We will test you all one by one to make sure no one is cheating."

However, just as Erfalis was about to call the first name, he received a Divine Sense Message from Fabio. After all, the restrictions to communication didn't apply to the ones responsible for the assembly. 'Leave those twins for last, understood?'

Erfalis was taken aback after hearing that. However, he quickly recovered. 'Yes, Senior Fabio.'

Death... and me

Chapter 1000: Soul Power Strength

Fabio had taken quite an interest in the twins. The reason? Their unusual Light and Dark Elemental Affinities. In the Realm of Gods, odd Elemental Affinities weren't so rare. Just in this assembly alone, there were six of them. Ice instead of water, wood instead of water and earth to create it, and bronze instead of earth.

Fabio had seen many of these odd affinities. However, this was literally the first time he saw affinity towards those two elements. Not only that, but such affinities appeared on twins. On top of that, both of them were performing way above their cultivation level. Since both twins were taking part in this Soul Power competition, he wanted to leave the best for last.

Erfalis then announced, "Alright, Sasvian from the Transfin Union, come forward."

The cultivator, whose name was called, immediately stepped forward. He then put his hands on the formation and sent as much Soul Power inside as he could. Not long after, his name appeared in all the scoreboards, both inside and outside.

-1st: Savian, Transfin Union - 854 Points.-

Sasvian couldn't help but show an excited expression. As mentioned before, Qianbel and Lukimira weren't the only powers using the assembly to set some matters. It was obvious that the result was a very good thing for Sasvian and his Transfin Union. Of course, he was in first place because he was the only one to have tested so far.

"Nira Tuan, River Stream Sect, come forward."

A female cultivator of a race called Yuyay then came out of the crowd and stepped put her hands on the formation. Rean and Roan didn't need to look much to understand that the girl's race was one of those born with Soul Power from the start.

-2nd: Nira Tuan, River Stream Sect - 591 Points.-

Nira, on the other hand, could only sigh after seeing that. Her result wasn't bad, but it was far from enough to cause any ripple in this test.

"Ramil Kikio, Waster Merchant Alliance, come forward."

Once again, another cultivator tried his Soul Power.

-3rd: Ramil Kikio, Water Merchant Alliance - 680 Points.-

And just like that, one participant after another came to test their Soul Power. Another thing Rean noticed was that the results changed a lot from what he saw outside. He had seen many of those names in the ranking board before, but they weren't anywhere near the results they were showing now. 'Trinio was right. Everyone was holding back out there. Oh well, so was I.'

There were a total of 4561 participants in the Soul Power Contest, so it would take some time before everyone was called forward.

Eventually, the test reached the first 1000 participants, and it just so happened to be someone known.

"Difran, Ostrao Sect, come forward."

Rean remembered that cultivator. 'He was in third place before I tested my Soul Power outside. Let's see how much he was holding back.'

Difran had a confident expression as he approached the formation. His hands quickly touched it, and he took a deep breath. His Soul Power flowed into the formation, and Rean could tell that Difran was in a completely different league compared to the others so far.

-1st: Difran, Ostrao Sect - 1756 Points.-

-2nd: Gitila, Rio Mercenary Group - 1193 Points.-

-3rd...

WOW!

Sure enough, Difran shot to first place in the scoreboards like a meteor. He completely smashed the second place's score. However, everyone noticed one thing. Erfalis was calling the weaker ones first.

That thought became true as the competition continued. By the time participant number 2000 came forward, Difran was still in first place. However, many cultivators got more than 1000 points. The second place, a girl who was 7th before, got 1702 Points, almost catching up to Difran.

Nevertheless, she wasn't disappointed with that result. After all, this was only the first test. Her confidence was in the Soul Power Manipulation test that would come later.

"Oglico, Vintch Sect, come forward."

Oglico was in second place before, so many paid attention to him too as the number of participants reached close to 3000 tested. Oglico, just like the other top participants before him, was also full of confidence. "First place is mine!"

Soul Power rushed into the formation, making it shine more than any other participant before him. Eventually, the result appeared moments later.

-1st: Oglico, Vintchi Sect - 2139 Points.-

Sure enough, Oglico was also far above others. However, although most of the participants were shocked by that result, there were those who didn't think much about it. One of them was Sansa, the best member of the Soul Guild.

Of course, Erfalis wouldn't stop the competition just because everyone was admiring Oglico's score.

"Next..."

The results quickly escalated, and stronger Soul Power users kept coming out. Surprisingly, Oglico didn't get to keep his 1st place for long. A cultivator no one knew about surpassed his result.

-1st: Ancel Yubao, Polivas Sect - 2251 Points.-

"What?!" Oglico was taken aback. "Who is this guy?!"

Polivas Sect couldn't be said to be a top sect in Cosec City, but they weren't weak either. They were definitely far above average. However, Soul Power wasn't exactly something they excelled at. That's why Ancel's result surprised everyone a lot more than expected.

In the elder's room, the Ancel Sect leader laughed after that. "Hahaha! Did you guys like my surprise? That's right! We were lucky to get a new Soul Power talent. I just didn't expect that this assembly would be the place to reveal him. Soul Power Guild, this competition isn't in your hands yet."

The Soul Guild Leader snorted in response, saying, "Ha! If I were you, I wouldn't celebrate so early."

At the same time, everyone in the contest couldn't help but think, 'Could this Ancel be Jaspion?' That made sense since Ancel hadn't appeared in the Soul Power Ranking before the test. Only Ancel knew that he wasn't him, but he wouldn't tell others that.

The test results kept coming, and it finally surpassed 4000 participants. Rean and Roan were quite surprised that they weren't called forth until now. Even Kilau and Trinio were called ahead already.

As the 4496th participant was called, the most awaited name appeared.

"Sansa Sil, Soul Guild, come forward."

Sansa Sil was first place in the previous rank. Everyone wanted to see how the best Soul Guild disciple would perform.