

## Death 1031

Death... and me

Chapter 1031: He Escaped Again!

In the elder's watching room, Kayla simply didn't care anymore. 'So what if everyone's angry that we got all those Divine Veins?! Fuck it! Give me everything! I'll use them all! The more, the better!' Well...even the other organizations began to get used to it. There was more helplessness than anything else in their feelings, seeing the twins taking everything.

Outside of the room where the physical one-on-one competitions were being held, Rean finally joined Wamil and the others, telling them, "Well, another Divine Vein."

Wamil's group bitterly smiled in response. Rean was talking as if it wasn't anything important. "Yeah...another one."

Fabio once again appeared outside and began to call for the next competition. "The next category is the Free for All Battle. The participants can enter the same room as the one for the physical competitions. Don't forget, only one participant of each organization can take part in it."

Roan then began to make his way to the room. Obviously, everyone who would take part in it did the same. Eventually, a little more than three thousand participants joined that contest. There were 3889 organizations participating in this assembly, but quite a few felt that it would be tantamount to suicide for them to take part in this next category. After all, this was nothing more than a battle royale. The last one standing would win.

Ravio, who was responsible for the last competition, would also be the one responsible for this. "Alright, it seems like all of you are here. As you can imagine, there aren't any rules other than the last one standing wins. Skills, physical strength, guerrilla warfare, hiding, ambush, whatever! Everything is valid if it can give you the title in the end."

Ravio then showed a serious expression as he continued, "This is usually the competition where we have the biggest number of casualties. I'll give you all just one chance. If you don't want to die, leave now."

However, everyone kept silent, without a single soul heading to the spatial door. Ravio was right. Many would die here. However, this was also the competition that favored the luckier the most. From

previous assemblies, rarely did the strongest win. Everyone, especially the smaller powers, was aiming for this stroke of luck to get a Divine Vein.

Seeing that no one moved, Raviro nodded in satisfaction. "Very well." He waved his hand, and soon, the spatial door disappeared, separating the participants inside from those outside. "The arena's protection formations will be deactivated, so you don't need to avoid them if you don't want to. Also, make sure you don't mistake the elders watching this competition for a participant. Last but not least, as long as you say you give up, the elders will take you out of this battle. Well, just make sure you say that in time for them to arrive where you are. If you get killed before they take you away, then it's your fault for not knowing your limits."

After that, he gave everyone a countdown. "The Free For All Battle will start in five minutes. You can all position yourselves as you see fit. No attacks are allowed before that."

Immediately, many cultivators began to move away from the center. Some went to join their friends from other powers. There were those who simply wanted to form a strong team without caring about their background, so they called out other stronger cultivators. Then, there were the ones who wanted to be alone...or were left alone. Roan was obviously in the two last categories. First, he didn't want to join anyone. Second, no one wanted to join him either, all because of the many Divine Veins he and his brother took. The others didn't want to give them a single extra.

Of course, everyone knew that only one could win this thing. Nevertheless, it was easier to survive near the end with a team rather than being alone. The only question would be when their own teammates would betray them...not that they wouldn't do that in the end either.

Last but not least, the teams began to discuss who they should aim first...which wasn't too hard to guess. 'Kill the black-haired twin! Or at least, force him to give up!' Even though it wasn't planned, all the teams reached the same conclusion. Well, Roan was expecting as much anyway.

Eventually, the last seconds before the battle royale started arrived, so Raviro counted down. "10, 9, 8..."

Everyone took out his weapons and looked at Roan in the center of the room.

"3, 2, 1...start!"

'Light and Divine Sense bending skill!'

\*Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...\*

As soon as Roan activated Rean's concealing ability, the position he was located in was bombarded by skills from everywhere! However, the dust quickly settled, showing nothing more than a large and empty crater. As for Roan, he was nowhere to be found.

Fabio and Ravio sighed when they saw that. Obviously, they already understood the first time Rean and Roan battled that they had a very high-level concealing ability. It's just that the others didn't know because Roan's Death World covered the rest of the participants' vision.

Fabio and Ravio then glanced at a certain corner of the room as they used their Divine Senses. It's just that their eyebrows couldn't help but twitch a little. Roan was there, laid against the wall while having a wide vision of the entire field. It was obvious that he intended to spend his time watching everyone else killing themselves.

Fabio and Ravio were right.

'Hmph! Even an idiot could tell that you all wanted me out of this battle,' Roan thought with a look of disdain. He then smiled as Dark and Light Element gathered somewhere close to him.

The teams looked at each other while the cultivators who were alone kept their distance. The tension quickly built up with Roan's disappearance. Should they make a truce and look for Roan first? But then again, how many would accept that, and how many would be speaking the truth? Everyone was, after all, enemies!

Suddenly, Roan appeared once again... trying to attack one of the teams!

"Kill him!"

"Wait!"

The group that was attacked by Roan suddenly became the target of everyone else's skills.

When the dust settled, most of the targets died, with just a few remaining. However, Roan was nowhere to be seen.

"He escaped again!"

Well, the fact was that Roan didn't. Roan was hit by the skills, and he was destroyed...his clone, that is!

'Death Style, Fifth Form, Mirage Assault!'

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Chapter 1032: Not The Only One

As long as Roan didn't get too close to one of those Saint Realm guys, their Divine Senses wouldn't pierce through the Divine Sense bending skill. With that being said, he could stay hidden as long as he wanted. Then again, Roan wasn't the type to simply watch, so once one of his clones was destroyed, he immediately summoned another one.

Since it could use the same skills as the original body, it could also hide and appear once it got close to another group.

Suddenly, Roan's Death World appeared around another group, which immediately caught everyone's attention.

"There he is! It's that skill he used in the Soul Power Competition!"

Once again, everyone used all their skills without mercy. As for the group that was there, they were just as unlucky as the first one. Roan's Death World soon disappeared, together with his clone. Naturally, no one could see where he was. It's just that the people there weren't idiots. Once Roan used the same strategy twice, it became extremely obvious that he was using the other participants to get rid of the competition.

But then again, none of them knew that Roan had a clone skill. His Death World was always active when everyone bombarded his location, so no one could see when it was destroyed, making it feel like Roan had escaped somehow.

Everyone couldn't help but think to themselves, 'Will we keep killing each other like that to the end while looking for that guy?' Indeed, the groups assaulted by Roan ended up dying or were forced to say 'I give up!' before they were bombarded as well.

Awkwardly, the entire battlefield became silent. No one, except Roan's clones, was attacking any other participant. Because of that, the battle royale wasn't going anywhere.

Of course, such a situation could always happen, even if Roan wasn't there. Nevertheless, some extra features were added ahead of time when this happened.

\*Rumble!\*

Suddenly, the ground began to tremble as multiple patterns coming from formations appeared over it. Following that...

\*Shin...\*

\*Spurt!\*

\*Arrgh!\*

Divine Energy projectiles began to fly around at high speeds, moving in a completely random manner! Raviro looked at that and smiled playfully before telling everyone, "If you take too long, the formation's power will increase. Are you sure you want to lose because of such a thing? If I were you, I would start moving straight away."

There was no surprise with that development. Be it the participants themselves or the watchers, they all knew that such a thing would start sooner or later. It's just that it usually came around far into the battle. Because of Roan, this feature was forced to start much earlier.

"Attack!"

Sure enough, the strong teams couldn't waste time with Roan anymore and began to aim at the others. First of all, with those Divine Energy projectiles moving around discriminately, maybe the real Roan would be hit by one of them.

They were right. Roan noticed one of those attacks coming his way and was forced to dodge. Of course, he still kept his Light and Divine Sense bending skill active. 'Interesting.'

\*Arrgh!\*

"I give up!"

"Die!"

Be it the projectiles or the cultivators, everyone was in a frenzied state due to the situation. As one could imagine, the lower-level cultivators were the first ones to be rooted out, with a few still running at the borders of the battlefield. Not too long after, the middle-level ones also began to fall or give up in the face of death.

Not only that, but the formation's power increased the longer the battle continued. The projectiles gradually became bigger, stronger, and faster as a result. Even the Soul Transformation Realm cultivators found it hard to avoid them if they didn't pay attention, and obviously, it only got worse.

But of course, Roan was still fine. He had Rean's Enhancement skill and his own Shadow Steps. Not to mention that he kept creating clones every now and then to make life difficult for the other participants. After all, his Death World would make it impossible to see the projectiles coming until they entered someone's Divine Sense Range. By then, it might have been too late already. Some started to wonder whether the formation or Roan was more dangerous.

Twenty minutes had soon passed. At this point, 50% of the participants had either died or given up.

Thirty minutes had passed, with the formation becoming stronger and 70% being eliminated. Even worse, the formation's offensive power spiked at that very moment.

Forty minutes later, 90% of the participants were gone!

In fact, the elimination rate was much faster than predicted as Roan's Death World only contributed to the quicker elimination. Of course, compared to the battle royale and the number of battles going around, Roan's interventions couldn't compare to the total number of losses.

With another spike in power, the remaining participants were down to only 112 by the time the fifty-minute mark was up.

\*Clang!\*

Suddenly, the remaining participants heard the sound of someone blocking one of the projectiles in the middle of their own struggles. However, there wasn't anyone in the direction the sound came from...or so it seemed.

The thing was that Roan was the one who blocked that. 'Tch! These things really have some power behind them,' Roan thought for a moment before he summoned another clone.

He looked around and took notice of the battles happening. However, it didn't seem like any of the sides were taking it seriously, as if waiting to see who could endure more of the formation. No, to be more specific, they were waiting to see if Roan would suddenly appear close to them so that they could react fast enough and leave the range of his Death World. It had happened several times by now when it came to those high-level cultivators. Well, there was also the fact that the twins' clones were not as efficient as the real bodies.

At the moment, Roan had only one concern. 'I'm not the only one hiding.'

He was right. In the Realm of Gods, he was far from being the only one with excellent concealing abilities. Although rare, they do exist. The top powers of Cosec just so happened to be in possession of similar skills.

Death... and me

Chapter 1033: No Black Horses

Of course, that was to be expected. That was also known to be one of the reasons where black horses frequently appeared in this competition. Someone who might not be the strongest could simply stay hidden until the very end and wait to see if the formation would get them first or the others.

Out of the 112 remaining participants, Roan didn't know where 23 of them were located. That number was much higher before, but the formation took care of the majority who couldn't deal with the formations' power and speed.

Roan began to ponder as to whether he should stay hidden as well or not. 'I'm pretty confident in my reaction time, especially since Divine Soul Power gives me a larger range for Divine Sense and Soul Power Scan. However, staying like this until the end is too boring...'

The only problem was that Roan didn't know how to bring those in hiding out of it. There was no doubt these people made up their minds to not appear until the very end...or so he thought. However, Roan was underestimating this test way too much. This was a battle royale type of competition. If one could simply stay hidden till the end, then what was the point of it all?

The moment the number of competitors went down to 100, something immediately changed on the battlefield.

\*Bzzzzz!\*

The formations seemed to transform, changing the environment itself. It looked like everything around the competitors became blueish. Seeing that, Roan immediately understood. 'Oh ho...so that's how it is.' As soon as he thought that, he had to dodge an attack that came in his direction. However, it wasn't a formation's projectile. Instead, it was a cultivator's attack!

It turns out that the blueish environment highlighted the presence of all competitors still on the battlefield. Roan could disappear from people's eyes, Divine Sense, and Soul Power Scan. But that didn't mean he wasn't there anymore.



It looked as if everyone was suddenly sent underwater...with no water, of course. Although their bodies couldn't be seen, the gap left in that blueish air was still there, and it was very eye-catching. Let alone Roan, seeing the other hiding people who had played it safely so far only irritated those who didn't have such skills. Considering that these people were still the majority, they all aimed at the ones who avoided battles.

Of course, everyone had a special grudge against Roan, who not only kept hiding but contributed to many losses. He was immediately targeted by more than 20 cultivators at once!

'Hmph! If it was the same thousands of people like the start, I would give up straight away. But only twenty of you? Dream on!'

Suddenly, Roan's hair changed into a mix of dark and white. It seemed that Roan had finally decided to take things seriously.

'Death World!'

Immediately, Roan's Death World expanded to its maximum range, far bigger than what his clones could achieve. Inside there, he used his Shadow Steps, which worked even better when everything was dark.

\*Boom, boom, boom!\*

Skills came from everywhere, but not a single one could even get close to Roan. Not only that, but the thing Roan wanted the most had happened as well. 'Now I know where the rest is hiding, so it's time for the hunt!'

Roan changed his stance and immediately charged at the cultivators. His Death World, obviously, followed his body. With Roan's Elemental Exchange with Rean, his power soared, making him even faster. An unprepared cultivator that helped attack Roan was suddenly enveloped by the Death World. Naturally, he turned around and tried to leave its range.

It was then that the voice of hell echoed in his mind through a Divine Sense message.

"Going somewhere?"

When Rean participated in the Speed Contest, he only used his Light Element. He didn't see a need to use the Elements Exchange as he won with quite some comfort. In the physical battles, Divine Energy couldn't be used, so he obviously couldn't exchange elements as well. With that being said, this was the first time the twins used this ability of theirs. Yes, the twins. After all, for it to work, Rean had to do the same outside the room. It's just that Rean wasn't battling.

Anyway, Roan was at its peak at the moment, which meant that he wasn't any slower than the fastest cultivators in this Free for All Battle.

'Death Style, Third Form, Three Claws of the Dragon!'

Feeling danger, the guy immediately defended. Fire and Lightning Element gathered around him, creating a wall of flames that threatened illuminating Roan's Death World with its intensity. He also brought out what seemed to be a small shield. After pouring Divine Energy inside, it immediately grew in size, forming some kind of protective barrier that increased his defense even further.

Too bad for him! Death World, Shadow Steps, Enhancement, Three Claws of the Dragon, and... Mirage Assault! Obviously, Roan's main body wasn't the only one attacking inside his Death World! The guy defended well from the first attack, but not from the rest.

\*Swish, swish, swish, swish...\*

\*Arrrgh!\*

Roan's swords cut through the weak spots of the guy's defense, taking his life right after. Roan showed no mercy as always. After all, none of the ones who attacked him so far intended to let him live either. He wasn't Rean, so he would take the shortest route to victory, and killing was usually the right way.

Everything happened in just a few seconds, though.

The other cultivators who had dodged Roan's Death World immediately increased their distance, not wanting to be the next one to fall inside it. The scream just earlier and the fact that the guy didn't come out was proof enough that Roan couldn't be trifled with.

Roan snorted in response, seeing what they were doing. Right after, he selected another target and shot forward, all of that while still dodging the projectiles of the formation below.

He wasn't the only one, though. The strongest cultivators also stopped their alliance completely and began to kill everyone. Or, at least, forced them to say give up. It wasn't long before the weaklings were removed, leaving only seven participants behind. From the looks of it, there wouldn't be a black horse this time around. The twins ceased to be considered black horses long ago.

Death... and me

Chapter 1034: Perfect Training Partners

Outside, Rean had one of his arms around Ludio's shoulder for some reason as he asked, "What do you think? Will my brother win?"

Ludio, who had a bitter smile on his face, felt like crying already. "H-he's your brother, isn't he? You should have a better idea?"

Ludio didn't understand what was going on. Soon after the Free For All Battle started, Rean approached him to talk. He was obviously afraid of Rean after what happened in the previous contest, so he wanted nothing more than to stay far away.

Seeing Ludio's face, Rean sighed as he said, "Come on! You know that it was an accident. You also had a part in it when you defended that attack of mine in that way. I was aiming at your stomach. Besides, you saw that I healed the last guy before he died, right? Even if I had cut it out, I could put it back."

Ludio couldn't help but ask in response, "Doesn't that mean you can torture someone practically forever?"

"How the hell did you come up with such dark thoughts? Are you really part of the Yote Race who's blessed with extra luck?" Rean could not help but say in response to his words.

Ludio scratched the back of his head after that. "I've always been like this, sorry."

Rean nodded, telling him, "It's fine. All you need to know is that I have no bad intentions towards you."

Ludio then looked around, feeling uncomfortable. "Then, couldn't you have waited for the assembly to be over to come to me? Everyone knows who you and your brother are now. Look, the people around us don't know if they should pay attention to the battle or to the two of us."

Rean had to admit Ludio was right. "My bad, my bad. I just couldn't wait anymore to come to talk with you. Now then, you still haven't given me your answer. Who do you think will win, Roan or the others?"

Ludio looked at the situation on the screen before answering, "Well, you and your brother's cultivation seem to have little impact in this competition. Besides, I feel like your brother is a lot more focused on battle than you. I think...he probably will win this."

As soon as Ludio said that, Rean noticed the fairy that was sitting in the distance getting close. Not only was he able to see her, but he could also more or less feel a connection between Ludio and the fairy. 'Is his luck acting up again? Hard to say since Roan probably wouldn't lose even without luck involved. Well, I guess it'll only reinforce this outcome.'

Back inside the Free For All Battle, Roan and everyone else was jumping and rolling everywhere, trying to avoid the projectiles. At the same time, they sent whatever attacks they could to their nearest enemies. Two of those guys then jumped straight into Roan's Death World. Unlike the cultivators who lost until now, they were confident in their own strength.

Seeing that only made Roan smile, though. 'That's more like it!'

Suddenly, Roan's Death World disappeared, revealing his position. "Come!"

Roan made it very clear to Rean before the assembly started. He joined it basically because he wanted to test his strength with the restrictions of the Realm of Gods. Those two just so happened to be perfect training partners.

'Myriad Lighting Chasers!'

Wisps of lightning appeared around the first cultivator, Hunfe, before heading in Roan's direction. Those wisps of lightning seemed small, but they definitely carried the power to seriously injure or even kill the opponent.

'Blast Origin!'

Fire and Wind Element moved together with the second cultivator's weapon, a guy called Gian, gathering into a single point as the attack came down on Roan.

It was then that two more Roans appeared behind the original, sending themselves towards the Lightning Chasers of Hunfe.

'Death Style, Fifth Form, Mirage Assault!'

That was the first time that more than one clone from Roan appeared in front of everyone's eyes. So far, he had been using them while he himself kept hidden.

However, neither of the attackers thought about it for too long. Since they started the battle, they had to bring it to an end.

While Roan's clones went to fight the lightning guy, Roan himself shot in Gian's direction.

'Death Style, Second Form, Crescent Moon!'

This time, Divine Energy and Soul Power were free to use. With that said, Roan's Crescent Moon was a great wave of Light and Dark Element, as well as Divine Soul Power. It was guided through Roan's White Star, crashing against the Blast Origin attack of his opponent.

\*Boom!\*

A huge explosion followed the attacks, creating a shockwave that forced Gian back.

"What?!"

Gian couldn't believe it. He had used his strongest attack, and he was in the Middle Stage of the Saint Realm. Even with that, Roan's attack was enough to match his own in power even though Roan was an entire realm below him.

Gian wasn't the only one surprised. Roan's two clones also defended against Hunfe's Lightning Chasers using the Reversive Arcs.

However, Gian didn't have time to think much about it as another projectile came flying in his direction. Because of the shockwave, he only had enough time to raise his weapon to block it in the last second.

\*Clang!\*

The projectiles were really strong and fast at this point, so he was sent back even further by its power. "This annoying thing."

However, little did he know that he was the only one who was knocked back due to the explosion of his attack with Roan's attack. After all, Roan had used the Crescent Moon, which was a wide-area attack.

\*Grab!\*

Suddenly, Gian noticed that his leg was caught by something, quickly noticing that it looked like some kind of dark vine. "Not good!"

"No. It's very good!" an ice-cold voice replied.

'Death Style, First Energy Form, Shadow Bind!'

A skill Roan hadn't used in quite a while since he got the ability to fly was activated. However, in the Realm of Gods, it was impossible to fly before the Transition Realm. Naturally, this skill became very useful again...like now!

Gian tried to cut the vine. However, Roan was already close enough.

'Death Style, First Form, Stellar Piercer!'

\*Spurt!\*

The ray of Light and Dark Element pierced through Gian's heart, leaving just a huge hole behind. Gian thought about giving up for a moment there. Too bad his pride didn't allow him to open his mouth. His own death came as a result.

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Chapter 1035: Leveling the Playfield

Roan then quickly looked at Hunfe, who was still fighting his clones. Unsurprisingly, he was winning since both clones didn't have real weapons and weren't as strong as Roan himself. It had always been like this, especially in the Realm of Gods, where the restrictions on one's power were much greater.

\*Zush!\*

Roan immediately used the Enhancement skill on his legs and shot in Hunfe's direction. At the same time, he controlled his almost destroyed clones to do a suicidal attack. Caught by the clones' sudden struggle, Hunfe was forced back, which sent him into Roan's net.

'Death Style, Third Form, Three Claws of the Dragon!'

Hunfe was taken aback when Roan appeared in his Divine Sense, thinking that he was still dealing with Gian. He only had enough time to glance in the direction where Roan came from and see Gian's body lying on the ground. "Fuck!"

Following that, he activated his defenses and used a strong wide-area skill.

'Lightning Discharge!'

That was a special ability of his Lokren Race. They were able to store Lightning Element in their bodies to a certain extent, and that extent would increase as their cultivation went up. If a dangerous situation appeared, they could release this lightning all at once, which even had the possibility to kill their opponent. It's just that they would take quite a few months to replenish this power again. In short, it was more or less a last-ditch attack.

Fortunately for Roan, he didn't lack experience whatsoever. He felt the huge danger that would appear if he got close to Hunfe at this moment and immediately reacted.

'Death Style, First Energy Form, Shadow Bind!'

Roan didn't use Shadow Bind on Hunfe, though. Instead, he summoned them behind himself, quickly pulling him away while he himself did his best to change directions.

\*Kabrum!\*

Sure enough, Hunfe's Lightning Discharge came out, wiping everything around him out of existence. There weren't even traces of Roan's clones once Hunfe was done.

Hunfe looked around and saw Roan in the distance, which was enough for him to sigh in relief. Roan was quite charred, showing that his retreat wasn't quick enough. He wasn't seriously injured, but the Lightning Discharge definitely took its toll on Roan.

\*Spurt!\*

Unfortunately for Hunfe, he should have paid attention to another thing other than the black-haired twin.



\*Arrgh!\*

Hunfe looked at his right shoulder and saw the enormous hole there. In an instant, he immediately recognized what hit him. 'The slaughtering formation!' He was right. One of the formation's projectiles just hit him as soon as his Lightning Discharge was over. Usually, he would be quick enough to react. Sadly, most of his attention was taken up by Roan.

Hunfe wasn't the only one, though. It's just that Roan wasn't known for letting his guard down. The moment he retreated with Shadow Bind, he saw one of the formation's projectiles heading his way. With that, he controlled Shadow Bind once again to dodge it while retreating.

Roan, of course, didn't let the chance pass up and launched himself at Hunfe. He might be injured, but that wasn't enough to stop him. At the same time, he dispelled the bind holding him and resummoned them in Hunfe's direction. Since Hunfe saw him using it already, it would be useless to keep it for a surprise attack like he did with Gian.

Hunfe was in no way to fight back, so he tried to flee. Too bad that Roan was now faster than him as Hunfe found it difficult to control his Divine Energy because of the injury. Let alone when those shadow vines kept coming out of the ground to try to grab him.

In just a few seconds, Roan reached him and attacked once again.

'Death Style, Second Form, Crescent Moon!'

The ray of Light and Dark Element came in Hunfe's direction, ready to take his head.

"I-I give up!"

\*Bang!\*

At that moment, Roan's Crescent Moon was hit by something, dissipating just a few centimeters in front of Hunfe's eyes. As for Hunfe, he touched his neck, just to be sure it was still there.

"Hunfe Calegal from Praler Sect is disqualified."

An elder of the City Lord's mansion then appeared beside Hunfe, immediately taking him away right after.

Roan couldn't care less, though. The moment Hunfe said, 'I give up,' Roan already turned around and began to dash in the direction of the other participants.

On the watching illusory formations, everyone was left speechless with Roan's display. It turns out that Roan didn't even need to rely on that Death World of his. He was more than strong enough to fight Middle Stage Saint Realm cultivators on his own, and more than one at that. Then again, his Death World was also part of his strength.

Fabio, who was watching the competition from inside, felt even more intrigued by the twins, exclaiming inwardly, 'Such strength! Perhaps I can use them for that...'

Roan, of course, wasn't the only one fighting. With the blueish environment that ensured no one could hide, the other remaining Saint Realm cultivators were also fighting each other. With the two eliminations Roan achieved, the numbers went down to five. No, to be more precise, that number was down to three! In the other two battles that happened, a conclusion had been reached as well.

Finally, those three met up at the center of the battlefield while keeping an eye for the formation's projectiles. They also made sure to keep a good distance away from each other at first. It went without saying that the two Middle Stage Saint Realm cultivators, Liafel and Tuniso, were surprised to see Roan there. After all, they did see when Roan was jointly attacked by Gian and Hunfe. It's just that their battles were separated from theirs, so they didn't know the outcome until now.

All three cultivators were quite injured from their own struggles...or so it was supposed to be.

Suddenly, Light Element gathered around Roan, and a heart-shattering sight played in front of Tuniso and Liafel's eyes. Roan... could use the same healing skill as Rean. In just a few moments, Roan was back to peak condition... if one didn't consider the amount of Divine Soul Power that he has used until now. Well, the others weren't faring that well either.

\*Clang!\*

Roan deflected another projectile before lifting his White Star to point at those two, telling them, "Don't tell me it's unfair for me to heal myself since both of you are one entire realm above me. Let's just say I leveled the playfield. Now then, shall we have a bit more fun?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1036: Roan's Adaptation

Tuniso and Liafel looked at each other for a moment before nodding. If things continued out like this, it would be another victory for the twins. With that being said, they reached a taciturn understanding to attack Roan together.

Roan, of course, welcomed it with open arms. If anything, he wanted both to come at him since he really was using everything he had. When he was exchanging elements with Rean, that was the moment where he didn't intend to hold back.

Tuniso was the first one to make a move. Earth and Fire Element gathered with the help of his Divine Energy before he activated his skill.

'Earth's Fury!'

As many people know, flying was not possible before reaching the Transition Realm in the Realm of Gods, so ground-based skills were very effective. The earth under Roan's feet trembled before it caved in. Inside, Roan could see a pool of magma, obviously created by the Fire Element from Tuniso's attack.

Liafel wasn't any slower either. Lightning and Fire Element also appeared as he launched an attack at Roan from above.

'Thunder Fire Destruction!'

The Fire and Lightning Elements were merged very well, increasing both their powers at the same time. It was obvious that Tuniso was focusing on holding Roan down while Liafel was focused on offense.

Roan was taken aback by that combination and quickly tried to get away from there.

'Death Style, First Energy Form, Shadow Bind!'

His shadow binds appeared on the ground close to the pool of magma, which quickly attached to him and pulled him back.

"Too late!" Liafel didn't want to see Roan escape, though.

\*Boom!\*

Before Roan's Shadow Bind could pull him back to safety, Liafel's Thunder Fire Destruction arrived, blasting Roan into the pool of magma. Even before he fell into it, the attack alone had already severely injured him...or so they thought.

Suddenly, Roan's form began to shatter as his body disappeared into specks of Light and Dark Element. Roan had used his clones during this stage, but the ones who saw it were Hunfe and Gian. As mentioned before, their battles were separated from each other, so neither side had seen how they ended their opponents.

However, neither Tuniso nor Liafel seemed surprised by that outcome. 'Sure enough, there's no way this black-haired twin could have died this easily. Otherwise, it wouldn't explain how he defeated the other two on his own.'

Liafel then looked at Tuniso, who immediately activated another skill.

'Earth's Embrace!'

A yellow light then appeared around him, creating a protective barrier made purely of Earth Element.

\*Bang!\*

The moment the yellow barrier appeared, Roan's White Star crashed into it. Indeed, Roan's ambush didn't work at all as Tuniso defended against his attack.

Nevertheless, Tuniso was left aghast. It wasn't because Roan appeared there, but that Roan's sword penetrated almost all the way into the barrier, getting very close to his neck. 'What kind of attack power is that? I feel like the energy making up Earth's Embrace is being corroded completely.'

Surprisingly, he was correct. Roan's Dark Element was destroying it. It was Tuniso's luck that he didn't underestimate Roan just because of his cultivation, so he had summoned his full strength when creating that barrier.

Seeing that, Roan smiled and quickly retreated as he thought to himself, 'Better than I thought.'

'Lightning Purge!'

The moment Roan left his position, a ray of lightning hit it, leaving a deep mark on the ground. Liafel then quickly landed on Tuniso's side. Anyone could tell that they had totally forged an alliance to deal with Roan.

Tuniso then looked at Liafel before using a Divine Sense Message, telling him, 'Careful. His attacks have some kind of corrosive power. Even my full-strength shield was almost slashed through.'

Liafel nodded in response. 'Protect me if you see I'm in danger. Otherwise, you'll be the last one here to deal with him on your own.'

'I know that. Let's go!'

The same yellow barrier then appeared around Liafel before they prepared to restart their attack when out of nowhere...

\*Bang!\*

\*Swish!\*

\*Spurt!\*

Tuniso's voice stopped as he saw his vision distort. His head began to look in another direction even though he didn't do anything. Soon, Tuniso's vision switched after a half rotation, just to see his own body without a head getting further away. In the end, he could only think to himself, 'How...'

Liafel was taken aback as well. He was on Tuniso's side, but he didn't notice it until the very last moment. Of course, once he turned around to check and see, he quickly saw the perpetrator. It was no one else than Roan!

"Impossible! Even if you were successful in hiding, you shouldn't have enough strength to pierce through Tuniso's barrier on your own!"

Roan nodded, agreeing with Liafel. "Indeed, I don't have the power to do it alone. However..." Roan then pointed below as he continued, "This slaughtering formation definitely helps."

Liafel was taken aback as he quickly retreated. "That doesn't make sense! If one of the projectiles got close, we would have felt it with Divine Sens-"

Only then did Liafel understand. "You hid the projectile with your skill that hides from Divine Sense!"

Roan was surprised that Liafel understood what he did so quickly. "Smart! There's no rule saying that you can't use the formation's power to get rid of your opponents, after all. First, I had my clones attract your attention by falling into that magma pool trap. Then, I used another one to attack Tuniso, who blocked it. My Dark Element then left an impression on him, which made him think that the clone was really me."

"Also, to make it even more believable..." Roan's clone, which was the one who attacked Tuniso at first, approached Roan and passed the White Star back to the main body. "I gave my sword for it to use. With my real sword and my Dark Element, it's still not as strong as myself, but it's definitely much better than without it."

"Now then. You two were looking at my clone, thinking it was the real deal. In this blueish environment, hiding is quite complicated, so I needed you two to not look where I really was."

With that, everything finally made sense in Liafel's head.

Death... and me

Chapter 1037: Over

Surprisingly, Roan decided to finish his explanation.

"Last but not least, I waited for the exact moment a projectile passed by and moved alongside it. I covered it with my own Divine Sense concealment ability when it got close to the range of your Divine Sense. The first hit was from the projectile, which opened a gap in Tuniso's barrier. The second hit was obviously myself, taking advantage of that gap. That's how I took his head. Although I used a substitute sword, it was more than enough to finish the job."

Roan knew that once he got too close, Rean's Divine Sense bending skill wouldn't be able to bend Liafel and Tuniso's Divine Sense enough to keep hiding. However, the projectile was different. It was definitely bigger than when the battle royale started, but it was still much smaller than himself. Also, it was much faster as well.

One must remember that it was already hard to dodge and block a projectile even when one noticed them entering the boundary of their Divine Senses. Even Roan wasn't an exception to that as he, too, had already blocked or parried quite a few since he didn't have time to dodge.

Now, if Rean's Divine Sense bending skill was covering it, the projectile would need to get much, much closer to the target before the target's Divine Sense could pierce through and see the projectile. By then, it would be way too close to even react, and that's what exactly happened. Roan only had to use the opportunity left behind by the huge impact made by the projectile to finish the job.

Of course, Roan wouldn't tell them about the shortcoming of Rean's skill.

Liafel couldn't help but ask Roan after hearing that. "Wh-Why are you even telling me all of this?"

Roan shrugged his shoulders as he replied, "You wouldn't want to lose without at least knowing the circumstances, right? Just think of it as me being in a very good mood today."

"A very good... mood?" Let alone Liafel, how many of the participants would have thought about Roan's strategy? First of all, Roan was new to this city. Everyone knew that. He didn't know about the other's skills very much. Not to mention that no one knew about the slaughtering formation's ability until it activated. But even with that, he was able to use all of that to his advantage so thoroughly! How many of them could have done the same thing in such a perfect manner? Maybe none of the participants could!

Roan then began to walk in Liafel's direction and said, "The fun hasn't finished yet. Let's play a little more."

However...

"There's no need. This Free For All Battle is over."

Fabio Kamos came down from the air as he waved his hand. With that, the slaughtering formation and the blueish environment disappeared completely.

Everyone was taken aback by that. Why would the representative of the Royal Family stop the assembly? The only time it happened was when someone was found to have broken a rule. However, it was obviously not the case. Free For All, or battle royale, had no rules. The last one standing would win. That was all.

"Se-Senior Fabio." Liafel quickly bowed to the man, knowing how important the guy was.

Roan, on the other hand, didn't seem to care. If anything, he seemed irritated that Fabio had stopped his training, asking him, "Did something happen?"

Fabio shook his head as he told Roan, "Not really. It's just that I'll have to take you and your brother out of this assembly."



Fabio's words shocked the entire audience!

"What?!"

"Take them out?!"

"Without breaking the rules?!"

"Great!"

"They were too overpowered, after all!"

"Aw, man. It was fun to watch them."

"Indeed. It was nice to see such a change of pace for once."

The opinions were divided regarding the decision. The top powers, especially those who would still participate in the next battle-related competitions, were obviously jubilant. Rean and Roan had more than proved just how strong they were. Their level wasn't something one should find in a city like Cosec.

That was especially so after watching Roan's performance in the Free For All Battle. Even though a Middle Stage Saint Realm cultivator had somewhat equivalent strength to Roan, his experience was just too different. It was more than enough to allow him to fight two at the same time and still have the upper hand.

Of course, Roan narrowed his eyes after hearing that. "Why is that? I didn't break any rules."

Fabio nodded in response. "Indeed, you didn't break any rules. However, this was supposed to be an assembly to decide which powers would take the Divine Veins. Simply put, it was the Royal Family's way to distribute it between the various powers. If you and your brother take everything, it will lose its meaning."

"So, we're being taken out because we're too strong?" Roan asked in response with a dark expression.

Fabio didn't even think of Roan's expression as anything as he replied, "Don't feel too sad. You will still take the Golden-level Divine Vein from this Free for All Battle. Also, I can give my word as a Royal Family member that no one will bother your Lukimira Sect because of the Divine Veins they got."

Fabio then looked at Liafel after that and told him, "Don't think I'm doing anything wrong here. I'm giving this victory to him straight away as the difference between you two is as clear as day. However, if you feel that you still have a chance of winning and want to continue, by all means, go ahead. I will allow the battle to continue."

Liafel then looked at Roan, who had his eyes closed. In the end, he shook his head. Roan's display was pretty obvious, not to mention that if given a chance, Roan would take his life before he could even give up. "No, that's fine. If someone like Senior Fabio is saying it, then it's definitely so." Besides, it wasn't nice to go against the Royal Family's words.

Fabio nodded with a satisfied expression after listening to Liafel's response. "Very good."

Soon after, he looked at Raviio, who understood his meaning.

"Winner, Roan Larks from Lukimira Sect."

And just like that, the twins' participation in the assembly was over.

Death... and me

Chapter 1038: We Can't Stay

Outside, Rean was also surprised by the sudden end. However, he didn't care about it too much. Both he and Roan were able to test and train a lot in their own fields during the assembly, so it had more or less served its purpose. Besides, this was still considered a small city, so the level here was definitely below what they would encounter outside.

"So, Ludio. What do you think about that outcome?" Rean asked Ludio, who was still beside him. In the end, Roan won the Free For All Battle without having to fight the last opponent, which could be said to be a type of luck already. Well, Roan didn't think of it like that, though.

As for Ludio, he wanted to move away from Rean several times, but the guy seemed to stick to him like glue. "What else is there to say? He didn't have to fight, so that's good, right? I guess this is where we separate since you two will be removed from the assembly."

Rean nodded in agreement, telling Ludio, "We will indeed be removed from the assembly, but that doesn't mean we have to separate. Say, can we talk later? I have something to talk about with you."

Ludio pondered over it for a bit before agreeing. "Fine. You can look for me in the Vistrue Clan's group once this is over."

The spatial door for the Free for All Battle soon opened once more, allowing the survivors to come out. Without any surprises, many cultivators died in it, leaving only 2398 cultivators alive.

Not too long after, two elders of the City Lord's mansion came to take Rean and Roan away from the assembly. Their parting made many people sigh in relief, increasing their confidence in obtaining the other Golden-level Divine Veins for the rest of the battle-related competitions.

"Rean, Roan, come here!" It turns out that the twins were brought inside the elders' watching room. Naturally, Kayla, Cynthia, Wuxan, and the other members of the Lukimira Sect were there.

However, before separating from the City Lord elders, they received a Divine Sense Message from Fabio, telling the two of them, 'Don't leave so quickly after the assembly. I have a few things to talk to you two about.'

The twins weren't surprised by that, especially considering everything they had done so far. With that being said, they simply went to see Kayla's group...or so they tried.

"Hey, Rean, Roan, would you like to join my Soul Guild?" Suddenly, the Soul Guild branch leader appeared in front of the twins, giving them that offer. However, he wasn't the only one.

"Get out of the way, old man," The Formation Guild branch leader also came right after. "You can have the black-haired one, but the white-haired guy is mine!" After that, he looked at Rean before asking, "How about entering our Cosec City Formation Guild branch? We're very interested in those runes you

used during the competition, especially since I can tell you're only in the Silver Middle-level. I can guarantee that you'll be handsomely rewarded as a member."

Kalya looked at all of that with a bitter smile. The twins definitely irritated those guys after taking the Divine Veins that would probably fall in their hands. However, the twins could be said to be a much more valuable asset, much greater than the Divine Veins. Both were still in the Soul Transformation Realm, but they could fight Saint Realm opponents? Which power wouldn't want talents like that? Let alone their amazing performances in the side occupations.

The top three sects, organizations, guilds, and so on. If they had influence in Cosec City, they were there, trying to recruit the twins.

Eventually, Rean raised his hand, catching those leaders' attentions as he finally replied, "Sorry, but we have just joined the Lukimira Sect. Would you really like someone who changes allegiance like they change clothes? Well, my brother and I definitely don't. For now, we will stay with the Lukimira Sect. However, we will let you know if we change our minds in the future."

The twins then left the crowd behind, joining Kayla and the others as Rean asked them, "Hey there! So, how was it? Do you have enough Divine Veins now?"

Kayla's mouth twitched in response. "Yeah...I guess we do have a good amount of them." She didn't even want to talk about it anymore. "So, you don't seem too affected by Fabio's intervention."

Roan nodded in response. "We were able to check what we wanted, so that's enough. You should be fine as well. After all, Fabio gave the Royal Family's word that no one would try anything against the Lukimira Sect because of the Divine Veins."

Kayla shook her head in response as she told Roan, "That's already a given. Even if he didn't say anything, the Royal Family had made this kind of promise a long time ago. Senior Fabio's words just reinforced that. Instead, I'm more worried about you two. After all, your performance has caught way too much attention. What if the other powers decide to get rid of your presence later? Your talents are too great."

Cynthia then patted Kayla's shoulder as she said soon after, "Kayla is right. However, there is a way to avoid such outcome."

Before Cynthia or anyone else could continue, Roan already understood. "Joining one of the top powers of Cosec City, right?"

Kayla sighed in response. "Exactly. You don't need to stay with us because you feel like you owe us anything. Just these Divine Veins alone are worth more than our entire sect. Instead, it is us who will probably never be able to pay for it. Besides, your conditions would become better in those powers."

Kayla then passed a spatial ring to Rean and Roan as she told them, "Inside, you will find the 300 Divine Stones I told you about. It's nothing much, considering how many you've got already. Nevertheless, we gave you our word, and I fully intend to fulfill it."

The twins didn't refuse it as they didn't have that many Divine Stones anyway. "Very well. As for joining other powers, that won't be possible."

Kayla and the others were taken aback. "Why? Do you intend to stay with us regardless?"

Roan was the one to answer the question. "No, we won't be staying in Cosec for long to start with. In the end, we can't join anyone."

Rean and Roan were planning to leave sooner or later anyway. Since Fabio wanted to talk to them, they thought it was probably a good opportunity, seeing as they would head to a higher stage. Even if they couldn't, they would still move to a bigger city to obtain more privileged information.

Death... and me

Chapter 1039: Soul Binding

Well, neither Kayla nor Cynthia and the others found it weird. After seeing what they saw, they had a feeling that the twins would only stay in Cosec City for a brief time. "Very well. Do as you see fit. Our sect will fare extremely well with these Divine Veins in the long term, so thank you."

After that, Rean and Roan sat together with Kayla's group to watch the rest of the competitions. As one could expect, the rest of the Divine Veins ended up in the hands of the top powers of Cosec. However, everyone had the same thought in their minds. Had Rean and Roan participated, would they even get those Divine Veins? No one knew for sure.

Everyone was released after the rewards were given. Some stayed to talk with the City Lord. Others joined other powers through negotiations and things like that. As for Rean and Roan, they were called into a private room by Fabio.

"Welcome, welcome. Take a seat, friends," Fabio told them with a smile.

Rean and Roan then took his offer and sat on one of the sofas, waiting to see what Fabio wanted to talk about.

"Well then. It seems like you don't want to waste much time, so I'll be brief. As you know, I'm part of the Kamos Royal Family, the leading power of this kingdom. I would like to extend you two an invitation." Fabio then took out a blue token and passed it to the twins.

Seeing the twins' puzzled expressions, he began to explain, "After seeing your strengths and your abilities in the various side occupations, I immediately recognized that a small city like this one shouldn't be a place for you to stay. Your power couldn't be said to be between the top geniuses of our Kamos Royal Family, but it's definitely not much worse. With that said, how do you feel about working for me?"

"Working for you?" That was the first time the twins got this kind of offer. "Why would you want two Middle Stage Soul Transformation Realm cultivators to work for you? Your cultivation alone should be more than enough for you to wipe us out with a finger. We can't see what advantage you would get from it."

Fabio shrugged his shoulders as he replied, "Of course, you have little value for me right now. However, your futures are completely different. You know, I'm someone who admires talent, especially since I'm not someone with it. Because of that, I always recruit talents to join my camp. That's why I take such jobs like working as a representative of the Kamos Family during assemblies. After all, our Kamos Family doesn't really lack subordinates who could take care of such mundane tasks."

Rean was surprised to hear Fabio tell them that he didn't have talent. "Aren't you selling yourself too cheap? I don't know what realm it is, but I'm pretty sure you're above the Transition Realm. You give me a far more dangerous feeling than the City Lord and the top three sects' Transition Realm cultivators. Besides, you don't seem that old either."

"Hahaha!" Fabio couldn't help but laugh out loud in response. "Talent? Me? You must be jesting! I do have royal blood, but I'm far below the average cultivators of the Royal Family."

Roan then glanced at Fabio for a moment, analyzing his body before saying, "Not too bad. The amount of effort you put into your cultivation to make up for your lack of aptitude is commendable." Roan's eyes couldn't be fooled. He knew how to recognize someone who didn't only rely on resources and talent.

Fabio was taken aback by Roan's words. However, he smiled soon after. "Well, thanks for the compliment. So, what do you think? If you work for me, you definitely wouldn't have to worry about resources."

Rean shook his head in response as he told Fabio, "Resources isn't something we care too much about. Also, we're confident in our abilities to cultivate fast enough. After all, we are the same as you. Putting effort had never been an issue for us." Well, Rean also thought about Celis and Kentucky. Even now, while they were talking with him, those two were cultivating back in Lukimira Sect. Because their cultivations were connected, one couldn't advance without the other, so their cultivations were being pulled by them.

Fabio didn't seem surprised by Rean and Roan's words. "Of course, you know how to put effort. Otherwise, your power couldn't be explained. As for the matter of resources, that's only one of the advantages. You would have access to many other perks. Facilities, information, treasures, they're all there for you to take."

At this moment, Rean and Roan's interest was only on one thing, information! They had to admit that having Fabio's support would make things a lot easier to search for Calina, Qia, and the others. However, the information would be of no use if they were bound to Fabio, not being able to leave.

Sometime later, Roan told Fabio, "To be honest, we'll be leaving this kingdom at some point as well. With that said, I don't see us reaching an agreement since we won't stay by your side forever."

"Oh! So that's what you were worried about?" Fabio then shook his head after hearing Roan's words. "Don't worry. If being bound by the agreement is what you are afraid of, then you don't need to be. After all, you will be free to come and go as you please."

Rean and Roan found that weird. "How would such a deal benefit you? We could totally use you to get the resources and information we need and then disappear, you know. Since we're free to come and go, you wouldn't be able to say that we fled either as we can simply say we're going to travel far away."

Fabio shrugged his shoulders in response to those words, telling the two of them, "Sure enough, you two are definitely not someone from this country, nor are you from anywhere near Yukirrom Region."

Rean and Roan weren't exactly trying to hide it. Besides, if Fabio wanted to, there were plenty of ways for him to find that out, so they weren't surprised he noticed. The question was how he was so sure.

"I can see the confusion in your eyes. The way I know of it is very simple. If you were from here, there would be no way you didn't know about the Soul Binding Contract," Fabio told them soon after.

Death... and me

Chapter 1040: Help

One didn't need to be a genius to guess what that contract meant. "So, this thing can force one to abide by the rules that have been agreed upon?"

Fabio nodded in response. "Pretty much. There are many side effects that can be chosen for those who break the contract. It ranges from having one's cultivation crippled to instant death. It all depends on the terms of the contract itself."

Naturally, neither Rean nor Roan liked the idea of signing such a thing at all. However, it was then that Sister Orb's voice echoed in their minds, telling them. [You can sign it if you want. The system can intervene during the soul binding process and make it look like you really did sign it. After that, you would be free to do whatever you want.]

Rean and Roan had to admit it was a very good perk from the system. However, it made sense as they knew that their souls were protected by the system to start with. It wouldn't make sense if they were bound by some contract with the system in place.

"Let's hear a bit more about this Soul Binding Contract. What exactly would be our duties if we sign it?" Roan asked.



Fabio was happy that they didn't seem to reject it straight away, going ahead and explaining the various clauses he had in mind. "Don't worry, I don't plan to do something like ask you two to die if you don't abide by the contract. However, I'll have the contract put a seal on your cultivations if you break it, having to need to come to me to allow it to be lifted."

Hearing Fabio's words, Rean understood. "So, we wouldn't be able to cultivate, but we wouldn't become cripples either. In that case, we still could regain the ability to cultivate back as long as we see you and make some other deal."

"Exactly!" Fabio nodded before continuing, "As for what you'll have to do, it is to help me in case I need your help in the future. As I mentioned, I like talents, especially because I don't have it myself. With that said, I'm sure a lot of you are bound to turn into some great cultivators as long as you have the opportunity to do so. That's why I want to have you two as my own trump cards for when the time comes. Just so you know, the number of people I made this offer with since I started to do it hasn't gone over five yet."

Rean and Roan pondered over it. In the end, it would all depend on what kind of help he wanted in the future. Of course, they knew that they wouldn't need to be really bound as they had the system. Still, they weren't the type to not pay a favor.

Roan then asked something else, "What if we don't know you need our help? Will the contract activate?"

Fabio shook his head in response. "If I don't find a way to contact you two, then there's no way I can ask for help. I'll leave one of my Thoughts Transmission Talismans with you. Its pair, which will stay with me, can send a thought through hundreds of regions of distance. I don't think you will move so far that it can't reach you. If you do, then I can only tell myself that I'm unlucky."

Rean and Roan didn't see an issue with it. Even they didn't know how long they'd stay in Yukirrom Region, let alone head to the other regions.

Rean had one doubt, though. "Very well. However, aren't you afraid that we will just throw the talisman away? That way, we wouldn't have a way to know if you need help or not."

The one to answer that question wasn't Fabio but Roan instead. "Naive as always. If you throw the talisman away, it'll be the same as telling him that you refuse to help. Fabio wouldn't even need to wait for the day he needs help. The Soul Binding Contract would most likely activate straight away."

Fabio nodded with a smile as he told Rean, "Your brother is right." Soon after, he made the question again. "So, how about it? I can't tell you what I need help with since even I don't know what it could possibly be in the future. In any case, I don't think it's a bad deal."

In the end, the twins nodded in agreement. They simply made their minds up that if Fabio asked for help regarding something they could really help in, then they would do so. If he asked for something ridiculous, then they would ignore it. "Very well, we will take this deal. As for what we want, it is information."

Fabio pointed at the token he had given the twins back in the assembly after hearing that. "All you need to do is show this token in one of the big cities of the kingdom. Just head to one of the Royal Family Offices located in those places, and their member will do everything we agreed before. Of course, if you ask for information about something delicate regarding our Kamos Kingdom, that wouldn't be possible."

Rean shook his head after hearing that, telling Fabio, "We have no interest in the Kamos Kingdom or the Royal Family's affairs. That much we can guarantee you."

Fabio then took three pieces of black paper from his spatial ring. That was obviously the Soul Binding Contracts. "Make sure you read everything carefully. These Soul Binding Contracts are very expensive, so I don't want to have to use another one if possible." Soon after, he made a cut on his finger and began to write many things down. Rean and Roan, obviously, watched it closely. Fabio stated exactly the conditions he had agreed with them, no more, no less.

After reviewing it a few more times, the twins nodded. "That's perfect. So, what should we do now?"

"Just cut your finger and let a drop fall on the bottom. The contract will take it and burn the terms on both yours and my mind. We will have to follow the rules set for both of us from here onwards," Fabio explained.

Rean and Roan nodded and did as Fabio told them. As soon as their blood touched the contract...

\*Ping!\*

[Detected danger to hosts' souls. Deploying Soul Dummy.]