

## Death 1621

Death... and me

Chapter 1621: Call Everyone

"All I can do is share my experiences by mouth, trying to explain how I got to know and use weapon intents. However, Rean can be my witness that everyone understands a weapon's intent in their own way," Roan explained.

Rean agreed with Roan, saying, "He's right. In the end, the way I see my own sword intent is slightly different from Roan. And that's considering we're twins with identical physical and cultivation abilities other than our affinities. That's why I was able to understand it quite fast, although it's not the same. You and Roan, on the other hand, are obviously not like he and I are."

Of course, Luan didn't care. "It's fine! I only need to get the basics, and then I can start working from there. I don't know how long it will take for me to develop it, if I succeed at all. However, I truly want to give it a try."

Roan smiled in response. "Good! Then you can join the field later. This was the first time I showed a weapon intent in public. Since that's the case, I might as well let everyone hear my explanations. Who knows? Maybe we'll find someone else capable of using it."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "Don't you think it's too unfair, Luan? Roan can literally use any weapon's intent! Other than a sword, I have no idea how to even start thinking about intents from other weapons."

Roan snorted once he heard that. "Hmph! If I were at the same level as you, then we would be dead a long time ago. Be happy that I'm this good since it also helps you."

"Yea, yea, so happy, so happy..." Of course, Rean's words and expression said two completely different things.

Luan couldn't help but feel nostalgic after that. He hadn't seen his father and uncle bickering with each other for a whole year, after all.

Rean then ignored Roan and looked at Luan, asking, "So, how about you tell us how you got to use spatial powers? That was truly impressive. If you get to learn sword intent, even Roan will have to take you a little more serious if you fight. At the very least, he won't be able to use a wooden weapon."

Roan was interested in that as well. "Indeed. Perhaps your insights will help us develop our own spatial powers."

Luan, obviously, didn't hold anything back. "Well, the main reason was my space pupil." As mentioned before, Luan had three pupils in his eyes. One to see Divine Energy, one to see the elements, and one to see the normal world. The Elemental Pupils were the ones that allowed him to see the differences in space. After all, space was still an affinity, so they were definitely related. To prove that, Sally, the Salamander, could fuse Space and Fire Element together back in the Lost Star Realm.

"When I entered the Initial Stage of the Saint Realm two months ago, I noticed that my pupils evolved once again. From that day onward, I could select which one I wanted to use instead of having all three working at the same time. I have to say, my view of the world became a lot better now that I can use just my normal vision when I wish it."

Luan continued, "Anyways, one of the things that happened is that my ability to control my elemental pupils allowed me to separate which elements I wanted to focus on. At that moment, I had an idea. Since my affinity is space, could I use my elemental pupil to separate space from the elements? Would it work? It turns out that it did really work. I could kind of 'see' space itself if I focused on it."

"I used the next two weeks to try to use my own Space Affinity to control that space that my elemental pupil was able to see. Little by little, I understood the tricks behind it until finally, I was able to move the space around."

Luan couldn't help but sigh at that moment, saying, "However, the more I learn about controlling it, the more I understand that I don't understand anything. Space is just too complex. The amount of space power I can move is like a grain of sand in the desert, maybe not even that. In short, it's not worth mentioning at all."

Rean teased back, "Sorry for being even worse than a grain of sand in the desert." Luan came from Treavin Continent, which was a huge desert. Just how many tens, if not hundreds or even millions of thousand times bigger is that continent compared to a desert back on Earth? That's the kind of scale Luan was using.

"Eh?! No, that's not what I meant, uncle Rean," Luan quickly apologized.

Roan glanced at Roan with a dark expression. "Stop the bullshit and let him continue."

Luan sighed in relief. "Well, there isn't much more I can explain. It is like father's weapon intents. It's not something I can put in words very well. It's more like a feeling."

Roan wasn't surprised by that. "It's fine. Just like I'm going to do with intents, you can try to explain it as well as you can. We tried to have Havek explain his side, but he also found it difficult to do." Havek was a Void Tempering Realm Sea Chilling Spirit, after all.

Sister Orb then finally stopped those three. [So, should I call everyone to the main field, or will you use the badges to talk about the intents?]

Roan pondered over it for a bit before saying, "Call everyone to the main field. That way, I can show them other weapon intents. The feeling of a weapon intent is also important... or so I believe."

Death... and me

Chapter 1622: Helping The Disciples

Roan then left the gathering at the end of the day with Luan, leaving everyone behind to discuss among themselves. Even though he couldn't help that much with weapon intent, perhaps the disciples themselves could help each other regarding that.

Luan then took the opportunity to ask more questions to Roan once they got more time for themselves. The end results weren't much different, though. Roan still couldn't put most of the answers into words. Instead, he decided to train with Luan for a while.

In fact, Rean did the same thing. However, not with Luan but with the disciples of the sect. "I only know how to use sword intent, so I will fight everyone who can use swords. Naturally, those who use other weapons can stay and see if they can learn anything. So, who wants to fight me first?"

Hage was the very first one to jump in the arena in the middle of the field. "This one man has a flawed foundation with only three pillars. I need to find something that can make up for that and my low yellow talent. I hope you don't mind me going first."

This previous year of cultivation did wonders to Hage. He knew that his foundation was much worse than anyone else and that his cultivation talent couldn't help much either. With that being said, he put in more effort than most while still working as the younger generation's sect elder. When he joined the sect, he was a Middle Stage Core and Soul Fusion Realm cultivator. Now, he had broken through into the Nascent Soul Realm, finally dispelling the shadow of his ending life span. He even looked a lot younger now after his improvement. By now, he had already reached the Middle Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm. He couldn't compare to Luan's cultivation speed, but he definitely wasn't the slowest.

"Hehe! Of course not! I've seen how much you helped the sect so far, Hage. It was to the point that you were one of the people who got the biggest number of Divine Stones as payment. I'm looking forward to your improvement." Rean praised Hage.

Hage then didn't waste time as everyone was waiting for the battle to start. Well, the end result was pretty obvious, though. Rean easily defeated Hage even though he restricted his cultivation to match Hage's. Rean was using sword intent for everyone to see, and he would still easily win even if he wasn't. Nevertheless, that was a huge help for everyone watching, even if they didn't develop sword intent in the future.

Hage sighed as he shook his head. His sword wasn't even in his hand anymore. Instead, it was thrown away after the impact with Rean's wooden sword. In fact, Rean's wooden sword didn't even suffer a dent from it. Though, that wasn't all. Hage understood just how hard it was to even hold his own sword when sword intent was being used. He felt like his own sword wanted to flee as far as it could from Rean's sword.

In Luan's case, he used his spatial powers to reduce that effect, but how many people here could even use spatial powers? Other than the twins and Luan, no one below the Void Tempering Realm could. In the end, Hage forcefully held it with his own element and Divine Energy. "Sigh... it's my loss. I didn't think it would be such a one-sided fight. Weapon intents are truly terrifying."

Hage was just about to get down from the arena when Rean called his attention. "Where are you going?"

Hage looked back, slightly confused. "I lost, so I have to give way for the next person to try, right?"

Rean smiled in response, telling him, "Don't worry, I'm not going anywhere for the time being. Come and fight me again until you run out of Divine Energy. Let's say this is an advantage of being an elder."

Hearing that, everyone who used swords and wanted to go up felt extremely jealous. Then again, the position of elders was up for grabs every six months. The fact that none of them were elders meant they lost in the average knowledge and judgment test. Hage, on the other hand, made sure that he would score very high in those two tests, so he always kept his elder position with quite a sizeable margin. "Is that so? Then, please don't mind me if I accept the offer."

With that, Rean and Hage fought seven more times. Rean purposely held back while still using his sword intent to make the battle last longer. That would help both Hage and all the sword users watching it. But eventually, Hage couldn't keep with it anymore.

\*Puff, puff, puff...\*

Hage heavily breathed as he could barely stand. "A-Alright... I'm done here. Holy shit, I can't keep up with this."

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed when he heard that. "That's kind of obvious, you know? I'm a Middle Stage Transition Realm cultivator. Although I'm restraining my Divine Energy output so it can match your realm, my reserves of Divine Energy are countless times higher. Even my natural recovery is outmatching my expenditure."

Hage was still satisfied, though. He didn't really see how he would give birth to sword intent. However, it was truly a great learning chance. "Alright, I'm out then."

Rean nodded as he looked at the field where all the cultivators were still watching. "Alright, who's next? If you're an elder, you have priority. Also, you guys better decide by yourselves who's going to come to fight me since I definitely won't fight every single one of you."

"Me!"

"No, me!"

"Shut up. I'm next!"

In the end, a new disciple who became an elder in the last test was the next one. And just like that, the fights continued for several days in a row.

Death... and me

Chapter 1623: Ouch

"That's weird. How come the others let you come up to the arena, Ophilia? You shouldn't have the strength to do that," Rean could not help but ask.

Rean then looked around and could see several unsatisfied expressions. Only then did he understand and laugh out loud. "Hahaha! While you were all fighting to see who would come to the arena, this kid slipped here while you held each other back."

"That's not funny!" Someone immediately complained.

"Yeah, look at me! I'm all injured, and I still haven't got a chance to fight you, Sect Master." Another one wasn't happy either.

"You should tell her to come down!"

"Yeah, this isn't fair."

"She simply used the fact no one would pay attention to a kid to get there."

Rean shrugged his shoulders, saying, "How someone got into the arena doesn't matter. All I said was that you had to decide for yourselves. Since she got here, she's obviously worth taking this test."

Rean then looked at the girl, who held a wooden sword, just like himself. "Don't you have an iron sword or something better, Ophilia? Uncle Rean won't mind if you use them against me."

Ophilia quickly shook her head with a determined expression. "That's not fair to uncle Rean. Ophilia will never take advantage of others. Uncle Rean is also restraining his own cultivation in order to be on equal terms with the disciples."

Rean just smiled and didn't complain. In any case, he would talk to Hage later about her personality. As mentioned before, the sect wasn't a place for goody-two-shoes. She had to take any advantage when it was presented. That's why Rean and Roan also recruited a lot of cunning people. "Alright, then. However, do you understand why I'm fighting in the arena against everyone?"

Ophilia nodded, saying, "To help everyone understand sword intent."

"That's correct," Rean agreed with her. "Since it seems like you understand, I won't wait anymore. Uncle Rean will reduce his cultivation to match yours now, and then we'll start. If you have been following Archdevil Roan's training schedule, you should be able to exchange a few good moves with me."

Rean's cultivation was then restrained in output to match Ophilia. After that, he pointed his wooden sword at her and summoned his sword intent before attacking. Well, although he was attacking, he wasn't putting much strength behind it. After all, sword intent alone would already be very dangerous if not controlled well.

Just like Roan's sword, Rean's sword also changed into an ethereal form of sorts. It's just that it was a lot fainter since he was holding back as much as he could to not injure Ophilia too much.

However, just as his sword was about to connect with Ophilia's, the little girl's eyes lit up as her own wooden sword shone with the same energy as Rean's. Her wooden sword's ethereal form was even fainter than Rean's, not reaching even a tenth of Rean's power. Not to mention that Rean could see it flickering. Plus, that was already considering that Rean was holding back everything he could. Nevertheless, one thing was sure...

'Sword intent!'

Rean was shocked to see Ophilia's sword showing the power of sword intent... or a kind of it. 'No, this is just the first step. She can't understand it very well, so her sword is flickering between sword intent form and its own normal form.'

Rean was deeply moved to see a kid understanding sword intent. Ophilia didn't have any special talent at all. Yellow Color Talent, Water Element Affinity with just five small orbs lit, and slightly above average cultivation speed. But even with that, she was the first one in the entire sect other than the twins to start understanding sword intent. 'This is fine. Once you reach this level of sword intent, there's no holding back anymore. The hardest hurdle is to reach this first stage, which Roan called the Sword Intent Seed.'

Roan had explained to everyone in the main field before. When trying to understand weapon intent, the first step is to give birth to its seed. A kind of initial power that will grow into the real deal. According to Roan, there were several levels of Sword Intent, and he believed himself to be at the third level, the same as Rean. What Ophilia had just touched upon was the Sword Intent Seed.

The second stage of sword intent or any other weapon intent was called Stable Ethereality. That was the level Rean was using at the moment since he couldn't reduce his sword intent's power to the seed level anymore.

Then, the third level of sword intent was the Call of the Weapons. It was the level Roan used in his fight against Luan. It could influence all the other swords in the vicinity and even take some of their powers to oneself. It could even make it difficult for the opponent to control their own weapon if it was the same type.

\*Clang!\*

Rean and Ophilia's sword collided before Ophilia's sword was forced to the ground. Nevertheless, the girl refused to let it go until...

\*Tud\*

Rean used one finger to knock Ophilia's forehead.

\*Ouch!\*

Only then did Ophilia let her wooden sword go.



Death... and me

Chapter 1624: Ophilia

Little did she notice all the shocked expressions of the people around her.

"Wasn't that the Weapon Intent Seed Sect Master Roan talked about?"

"It definitely seemed like her sword was flickering between the ethereal stage and its normal form."

"How can it be? She's just a kid!"

"I know, right? She's probably seven or eight at most!"

"Not to mention her cultivation is very low as well!"

"This isn't fair!"

Ophilia looked around before looking back at Rean, saying, "So it really was the Sword Intent Seed."

Rean patted her shoulder, nodding as he replied, "Indeed, you really achieved the Sword Intent Seed. You could tell, couldn't you? It made your sword and even yourself a lot stronger, didn't it?"

Ophilia nodded innocently. "It was so strong! No, not only strong. It felt like my wooden sword was super, super, super, super sharp!"

"When did you find out you could do it?" Rean asked, slightly curious.

Immediately, all the conversation died as everyone paid attention. Perhaps she held the secret to understanding weapon intent.

Ophilia then explained, "It was yesterday when Uncle Rean was fighting Fritas." Fritas was one of the disciples, not an elder. "At that time, you used a different move that was very cool! For some reason, I felt like I could do just the same. What was the name of the attack? Errr... I'm sure it was written in the techniques Sect Master Roan passed for us to train."

Rean used sword intent and several techniques during the fights he had with the disciples and elders. However, since Ophilia tried to copy him, he knew which skill she talked about. "Could it be the Soaring Dragon? I see. So that's why you started your attack with your sword from the bottom and tried to move up. However, that was a very bad choice. Soaring Dragon is used against opponents that come from above you, not those who attack from the front." That was the Fourth Form of Death Style, the Soaring Dragon. It was one of the very first skills Roan created all the way back in Varen Tribe. After a few modifications concerning elemental affinities and meridian paths, others could also use it.

Nevertheless, Rean wasn't sad about that. "You still remember that feeling that your sword gave you when you tried to copy the Soaring Dragon, yeah?"

Ophilia nodded. "Yes."

"Good! Now, just hold your wooden sword and try to summon that feeling once again. Now that you know what it is, I'm sure you will be able to call it forth," Rean asked.

Ophilia then took a deep breath and did as Rean ordered. Sure enough, her wooden sword began to flicker between an ethereal form and its normal form nonstop. "I did it!"

Rean patted the girl's head in response, saying with a smile, "Very good! Uncle Rean is very proud of you. Did you know? When our attacks connected, the strength behind your attack was the same as someone at the Late Stage of the Core Formation Realm! You were able to jump two stages in power with your sword intent alone."

Well, Kids were still kids. No one could expect that they would perform as well as the adults. In the entire sect, the kids around Ophilia's age could at most fight kids one stage above their levels, and that was already praise-worthy. One must remember that all kids in the sect were using the sect's cultivation techniques and training. With that being said, they were supposed to be more or less at the same level. The fact that the strength behind Ophilia's attack could go two stages above the other kids of the sect was really good.

"Is that true?!" Ophilia knew very well that a lot of things in the sect had to be resolved with one's own strength. If she was stronger than her peers, then she would have a lot more power for bargaining.

Well... the things everyone around her age fought for were usually desserts, toys, and small things like that. For them, those things were as important as any supreme cultivation technique or treasure.

Rean nodded, saying, "Of course! Do you think your Uncle Rean, one of the Sect Masters, would lie to you?"

Rean then looked at everyone around before shouting, "Do you see that? Even this little kid was able to understand her own Weapon Intent Seed! Are you guys really going to accept defeat like that?"

Sure enough, Rean's words fired up all the cultivators from all humanoid races in the sect. Since Ophilia could do it, they definitely could as well. It's just that they didn't know about it before.

At the same time, Rean thought, 'Hehe! As if it was this easy. Ophilia's case was nothing more than a fluke! It wouldn't be wrong to say that she was born to be a sword practitioner. First of all, she only understood that something like Sword Intent existed because we told it and showed it to her. Otherwise, chances were that she would spend her entire life without ever knowing that she could do it. As for the others, although I believe more weapon intent users will appear in the sect, they will be extremely rare. If one out of a thousand gives birth to a seed, that would already be impressive.'

Rean then looked at Ophilia again, who seemed to be engrossed in the feeling of the Sword Intent Seed. "Ophilia, from now on, you have to train your Sword Intent Seed every day! Your objective is to reach the second stage, Stable Ethereability. Understood?"

"Yes, Uncle Rean!" She immediately nodded. Rean didn't need to even ask as she could wait to learn more about that.

Rean was satisfied. "Alright. You can go down now." As soon as Ophilia left, Rean looked around. "Who's next?!"

Death... and me

Chapter 1625: Others

Rean shrugged his shoulder as he sighed, saying, "Well, everyone, you heard him. I have more things to do, so I won't be able to fight you anymore. Also, I know that Ophilia can use the Sword Intent Seed, but she's only seven years old. I don't want to hear that a bunch of smelly grown-up men and women are flocking around her to force the girl to fight them. She will definitely need people to help her develop her Sword Intent, and that might connect to the birth of your own Intent Seed. However, overdoing it is no good."

Rean then looked at Hage, who had obviously been watching until now. "Hage, I'll leave the management of that little girl's training for you to decide. Since it's you, I'm sure you will come up with something good."

Hage immediately nodded, replying, "Don't worry. I'll make sure it's properly taken care of." He then took the opportunity to ask, "By the way, now that she gave birth to a Sword Intent Seed, should I change the resources that we distribute to her? After all, she's definitely someone worth nurturing."

Rean immediately shook his head, telling him, "In our System Sect, everything has to be earned. Talent and prospects mean nothing. First of all, if you have such a bright future, then you definitely have the power to fight for your own things. There will be no such thing as special treatment in the System Sect. Want more? Then fight more!"

Rean's words deeply pleased the cultivators around. Well, it had been the case ever since they all joined the sect. With Sister Orb's 24/7 constant surveillance, everyone gave up trying to take shortcuts. Those who tried were witnesses to how bad things turned out.

With that, Rean left the arena and the cultivators behind. As he mentioned before, fighting at their level simply didn't tire him at all. His own natural Divine Energy recovery was faster than the amount he spent there.

Meanwhile, Roan and Luan were in the outside world, somewhere far away from the city. Roan hadn't gotten the chance to train Luan for an entire year, so he was catching up on it.

Luan and Roan were looking at Luan's cultivation technique at the moment. "You see, father? If I use my spatial control to bring a sliver of Space Power in this meridian path, the flow of Divine Energy becomes slightly better."

Roan nodded, saying, "Indeed. You have to understand that I created this technique during the time you were still in the Nascent Soul Realm. It's obvious that it would become obsolete now. Unlike other cultivation techniques, I had no examples of high cultivation level techniques for space affinity cultivators. I'm developing your technique as your cultivation grows."

Luan didn't mind it. "Fortunately, now I can help you understand it a little more. Not to mention that father also has his own understanding over spatial powers."

Roan was happy to hear that. "That's true. Now, let's try it like this. Instead of using the three meridians you mentioned, try to circle the spatial power between these four. Also, don't simply absorb Divine Energy through them. Instead, slow the flow of Divine Energy and see what happens."

"Alright," Luan quickly nodded. He trusted Roan more than anything. "Oh! The result is even better than my option.."

Roan expected that. "I came up with this change because of the idea you gave me. Now, let's continue since we have a lot to revise. We're using the immortal cultivation techniques as a base, after all. We need to concentrate."

Seeing his disciple, or kind of son, improving so much, Roan couldn't help but think about Zuo Fin. The Magnetism Affinity disciple he took back in the Zasfins' planet. 'Now that I think about it, Zuo Fin and Leonardo have a very similar use of their powers. Both of them can affect the iron in one's blood to help themselves. It's just that their methods are different. I wonder how Zuo Fin is doing now... and Calina as well.'

At the same time, somewhere countless continents away, Zuo Fin, Calina, Qia, and Red were walking in the middle of a demon beast city. Red was part of the Golden Drohare Race, a Divine Demon Beast bloodline, so he held quite an important position in this place. "So, Qia, Calina, Zuo, are you really sure about this? Do you really want to leave the demon beasts' territory?"

The three nodded. "We didn't find any clues about Rean and Roan in this or the other continents around. It's obvious that they were teleported somewhere else in the Realm of Gods."

Red shrugged his shoulders in response. "You don't know that. Do you know how big each continent is? Can you be sure you haven't passed through the continent the twins are living in at the moment?"

Calina found it hard to believe. "If Rean and Roan had really stayed in a single continent until now, I'm sure they would have created some storm. Besides, the Minokawa Race didn't know anything about Kentucky. You said it yourself. The Minokawas are very sensitive to their own bloodline. If a new one had appeared somewhere in the demon beast territories, they would know."

Red had to admit Calina was right. "That's true. However, where exactly do you intend to go? It's not like you can go around the entire Realm of Gods looking for them. Don't forget, they might be dead by now as several decades had gone by. Perhaps they never reached the Realm of Gods to start with."

Calina, Qia, and Zuo shook their heads once they heard that. "In any case, we have to try. That's why the three of us decided to go to the center of the Realm of Gods."

Death... and me

#### Chapter 1626: Their Options

That was what one needed to go through several continents. First of all, teleport formations usually wouldn't be able to pass through the continental barriers. However, formations that used Divine Origin Energy had such capabilities. The problem was that only Rank Seven Divine Stones and above had Divine Origin Energy. All the ranks below that only had normal Divine Energy.

Zuo Fin then commented, "However, I heard that the Divine Demon Beast leaders are going to pay a visit to the center of the Realm of Gods. What was that? Oh, right! They're going to meet the leaders of the humanoid races and spirit races. Can't we... you know... go with them? I'm sure you can talk things through since you're also a Divine Demon Beast, Red."

Red shook his head, replying, "Are you crazy? There's no way I'll try to talk about this thing with those monsters. Sure, I'm a Divine Demon Beast, but I'm far from being the only one in the demon beast territories. There are a lot more who would definitely want to follow the elders but can't, let alone some weaklings from the humanoid races."

However, Red wasn't without any ideas. "But... you have time. This meeting will happen quite far in the future, so you could take this time to come up with some plan. You just have to think about which one you want to try. Do you want to travel there on your own through the continents, or do you want to try to use the teleport formation? Each option has its drawbacks."

Qia understood. "If we stay to try to use the teleport formation, we might fail and lose many years we could have used for travel. However, if we go for the travel, just how many years will it take for us to reach the center of the Realm of Gods? The only thing in our favor is that you helped us secure a method of traversing the continental barriers."

Unlike the remote areas of the Realm of Gods, the place where Qia's group appeared had developed simpler methods to traverse the continental barriers. There was no need to wait for official openings and things like that. Of course, that doesn't mean that just anyone can do it. Red's bloodline was what helped Qia and the others get this ability.

Red shrugged his shoulders, saying, "You helped me come back to the Realm of Gods and recover my memories. That's the least I can do since I'm not following you. Well then, it's up to you which option you'll choose. If you decide to travel, I can at least help out with some extra resources."

Calina nodded after hearing that. "Thank you, Red. We will think about it."

Back on the twins' side, Roan finally returned to the Dimensional Realm after being up to date with Luan. Only then did he find out that Ophilia gave birth to a Sword Intent Seed. "Hmm? That eight-year-old girl?" Since she was part of the kids Luan brought to the sect during the first recruiting, he still remembered her.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Roan asked Rean in the Dimensional Realm.

"Why should I?" Rean asked in response. "You and Luan had a lot of things to do, so I simply let it be. It's not like you can't check on her right now. She's still there in the kids' residence. If you aren't busy anymore, it might be a good thing for you to take a look at her."

Roan nodded after hearing that. "Indeed. Anyways, I'm going there now." He then looked at Luan, telling him, "You come with me as well. Unlike what I showed you, this girl has a Sword Intent Seed. I couldn't bring the level of my Sword Intent below Stage Two anymore. Perhaps you'll get a better understanding by looking at her seed."

Luan couldn't help but become excited. What if he could use both his Space Powers and sword intent at the same time? That would be amazing! Perhaps he could even match his father at the same level... on second thought, never mind. He wasn't that delusional. "Yes, father."

Roan and Luan then got to Ophilia, who just so happened to be training with her sword. Since she wasn't fighting anyone, she wasn't using the wooden sword but a real one this time. "Oh! Can you see her sword? Can you see how it flickers between an ethereal and normal form?"

Luan immediately nodded, saying, "So that's what a Sword Intent Seed looks like. According to what father told me, the less it flickers, the closer one gets to the Second Stage of Sword Intent, Stable Ethereability. The flicker on her sword happens at least two or three times per second. How long does father think she will take to reach the Second Stage?"

Roan pondered over it before responding, "Taking myself and Rean as examples, she will take at least a year to reach Stable Ethereability. However, she's just a kid, so you can't expect much from her. It won't be bad if she takes four or five more years."

Luan nodded. "I'm going to train with her for a moment. Is that okay, father?"

Roan nodded, replying, "Go ahead. I'll be watching to see how you and this girl do. It will be good to focus a little on her training even if she has to fight for her own resources."

Luan wasn't the only one there, though. Quite a few sword practitioners came by to see the girl training with her Sword Intent Seed activated. It's just that Hage made sure no one would bother her without permission. Of course, Roan, as the Sect Master, didn't need Hage's permission, nor would he do anything that could impede her development.

Death... and me

Chapter 1627: No Meddling

Luan shrugged his shoulders, saying, "Of course, they have been. After all, I was able to meet with my father and everyone else after a year apart. If you don't want to lose this opportunity, take us through the continental barrier and come back to my forehead as fast as possible."

"Hmm... that's true." The enormous fishbird-like spirit then swallowed Roan and Luan once again before diving straight into the Continental Barrier. Roan allowed the people from inside the Dimensional Realm to watch it from inside as always. Well, by now, they had begun to get used to it.



"Another continent left behind..."

"I've never thought I would have traveled so far."

"Hehe! The Sect Masters weren't kidding when they said we might never come back to our homes."

"What home? This is now my home! I had nothing back in Xinfia."

"Same goes for me."

"Even if I had, I wouldn't go back. Only an idiot would give up being part of their sect."

On the outside, Roan and Luan were finally on Lebgram soil. "Thank you, Fluki. You can go back now."

Fluki nodded and quickly disappeared back into Luan's forehead.

Following that, Kentucky was brought outside so that they could fly and look for the nearest city. Roan was even able to buy a map of Lebgram's southwest side when he was in the center of Hiwer Continent, so he knew exactly where they had to go.

"Lebgram is smaller than Pol Continent but bigger than all the others we passed by. Fortunately, because it's a continent bordering Jhiod, it's superpopulated by both demon beasts and humanoid races. There are also quite a few different spirit races," Roan explained. "With that being said, the number of humanoid race cities in this continent is quite high, so we'll be able to take teleport formations between one city to another."

Luan nodded in response. "I just hope the teleport formations here aren't expensive. I still remember Uncle Rean's painful expression when we were using Rank Two Divine Stones back in Xinfia. If not because of the time we would save, he would never have relied on teleportation methods."

Kentucky couldn't help but ask, "Is there anything we should pay attention to here in Lebgram?"

Roan shook his head in response. "Not really. Lebgram is the type of continent that doesn't have a single power controlling it. Because of that, a lot of power struggles happen in the shadows. As long as we stay away from any power conflicts, we won't be stopped by anyone."

Luan couldn't help but comment, "This is a good thing for Jhiod if you think about it."

Roan nodded, satisfied. "Smart. It is indeed a good thing for Jhiod. We already knew that Jhiod is kind of a powerhouse here in this remote area of the Realm of Gods. They even have contact with some of the powers in the center of the Realm of Gods. However, there's no lack of other continental powers that wish to take their place. The more chaotic the continents around it are, the easier their lives would be."

"I wouldn't be surprised if the chaotic state of Lebgram is fuelled by Jhiod's powers," Luan could not help but say. "Then again, if things are like this, why doesn't Jhiod Continent take control of the continents around it?"

Roan shook his head, telling him, "There's no need. As you mentioned just a moment ago, they might be the ones fuelling the power struggles here in Lebgram and the other continents around them. In a certain way, they already have control over these places. Sending an army to take control of this continent would only be a waste of resources. Instead, leave them like this, and they might even serve as shields in case someone decides to attack Jhiod."

Kentucky and Luan had to admit Roan's words made sense.

Suddenly, Kentucky's vision caught the walls of the city in the distance. "Hey, we're almost there already. Was this city supposed to be this close?"

Roan nodded, saying, "I selected a part of the continental barrier that would bring us close to this city. It's called Gublac City, and according to the information I got, it's populated by both humanoid races and demon beasts. Of course, demon beasts are a minority since they can only achieve intelligence at the Transition Realm."

Roan intended to fly over the wall, just like he did with all the cities before. However, Gublac City was protected by a formation. He had to descend and use the gate if he wanted to pass through.

Now that Roan and Kentucky were in the Transition Realm, a lot of things became much easier. For example, they had no need to wait in queues outside the cities as no one would try to make Transition Realm beings wait behind low-level ones.

At the gate, the guard respectfully asked, "May I inquire about sirs' visit to this city?"

Roan nodded, replying, "I'm here to use the Formation Guild's teleport formation."

The guard quickly nodded in response. "Very well. Please show me the identification badge."

Roan's group narrowed their eyes, asking, "What identification badge?"

"You don't know?" The guard was taken aback. However, he quickly understood right after. "I see... could it be that sirs came from Hiwer Continent?"

Seeing that there was not much use in lying, Roan simply nodded. "What about it?"

The guard then took a piece of crystal before passing it to Roan. "It's not a problem, but you will need identification. Also, you will need to sign a Soul Binding Contract that you will not meddle with any of the power struggles in Lebgram Continent while you're here. Only then will you be able to use the teleport formations."

Roan couldn't care less. He had no intention to meddle in anything to start with. Not to mention that those contracts didn't work on them. "Very well."

Death... and me

Chapter 1628: Understanding More

Kentucky, on the other hand, was affected by the immunity against Soul Binding Contracts thanks to the connection with the twins. Roan had him sign the contract in case he needed Kentucky for some flight in places where identifications were necessary. "In any case, I could swear you would be some fat guy, Kentucky."

Kentucky had been in the Transition Realm for the same duration as the twins. However, this was the first time he took a human form since he needed to enter the office, which didn't fit his real form's size. Kentucky was just a few years younger than the twins, so his cultivation made him look like he was in his early twenties. Not only that, he was quite handsome even though he had a few Minokawa traits over his body and his demonic aura.

The few women he passed by couldn't help but take a second or third look at him, much to his satisfaction. "Of course, this grandfather would never be fat. I have always taken care of my weight."

That sounded like the greatest lie of all time in Roan's ears. He was sure that it was his bloodline that allowed him to stay slim even though he ate like a whale. "Whatever, just stop trying to catch all the women's attention."

"Hey, you can't blame this god for being this handsome in any of his forms, okay? I'm not saying or calling any of them to look at me. They're doing it just because they can't ignore my existence." Kentucky didn't seem to care at all.

Roan shook his head and entered the office with Kentucky. He also wanted to find out another thing since he was there. Naturally, Kentucky and Roan's cultivation were taken seriously, so they didn't take any queues and were attended to straight away. For cities at the borders of continents, Transition Realm experts were some of the strongest existences, after all. "Hello, sirs. I'm the manager of the Gublac City's Office, Chekos. How can I help you today?"

Roan didn't waste time, saying, "We are from outside Lebgram Continent and have just arrived here. I found out we need some identification to use the Formation Guild's teleport formations."

Chekos quickly nodded but also had a concerned expression. "That is correct, sirs. However..." He took a deep breath before saying, "We will need you to sign Soul Binding Contracts." He was afraid that Roan and Kentucky would get angry and cause trouble in the office. Once again, their cultivation was just too terrifying in a corner city like Gublac.

"No problem, bring the contracts," Roan immediately agreed. "The guard at the city gate already told us that we need to sign them to guarantee we won't intervene in any of the power struggles of this continent. Anyone can tell that this is something Jhiod Continent demanded, so I won't meddle with it."

Chekos couldn't help but sigh in relief after that. "Thank you for understanding, sir. I'll prepare the Soul Binding Contract straight away." Chekos then took the contract in front of Roan and Kentucky and began to write the clauses for the two to see.

"While you do that, explain something to me," Roan called the guy's attention. Well, in fact, it wasn't a question from Roan but from Rean, who was in the Dimensional Realm. "How are you sharing the information about the identification badges throughout the continent?"

Chekos didn't mind explaining since it wasn't any secret. "It's quite simple. Every now and then, someone from the main office in our Lebgram Continent comes by and takes all the information back to the headquarters in jade slips. At the same time, they also bring all the information in jade slips from new identification badges for us to add to our banks."

Rean found it strange, so he had Roan continue to ask. "Isn't that way too much work? How many trillions of people, demon beasts, and spirits exist in Lebgram Continent? Maybe even over a quadrillion. Is it even possible to manage all of that with just jade slips?"

Chekos laughed in response. "Hahaha! Of course not! The only people that need identification badges are the Transition Realm and above. Those below this level would hardly be able to cause any trouble in the power struggles of the continent except for small locations. Our continent just has to keep tags on these experts and whether they're from Lebgram or not. As you can imagine, experts of this level are extremely scarce. I would be surprised if they made up for 0.00001% of our continent's forces."

Rean had to admit it was true. If that's the case, then the main office only had to keep a few hundreds of thousands or maybe a million or so experts. 0.00001% would already mean ten million if a quadrillion lives existed here, and Rean found it extremely hard to be the case. 'It seems like you sent Luan into the Dimensional Realm for nothing. He wouldn't need to sign any contract, nor did he need to make an identification badge at all.'

Roan didn't think the same. 'Better safe than sorry.'

'True,' Rean agreed with that much at least.

Eventually, Chekos finished the contract. It really only stated the things he mentioned. "Here you go, sirs."

Without wasting time, Roan and Kentucky signed it, just for the Soul Gem Dummy to take them.

Death... and me

Chapter 1629: Can't Enter

Roan got to the teleport formation and immediately disappeared with a flash of silver light, together with a few more cultivators heading to the same destination.

Three months and a half before the end of the Destiny Avoidance Mode... due to the much bigger size of Lebgram, losing only to Pol Continent, Roan believed that teleporting from one city to another would take him roughly that time. And that was already including the stops for extra recruitment since the twins intended to recruit people from different places and races. 'In any case, as long as I get most of the path covered, that will be enough.'

And so Roan proceeded. He would teleport from city to city and only stop if there were materials to be bought, supplies to be restocked, or recruitments to be made. He didn't stop by small cities on those cases, though. It was easier and faster to simply do all of that in the capitals of the countries he passed by.

Since Lebgram was much bigger but still highly packed, it went without saying that the twins' recruitment got much more new disciples for the sect than on the other continents. The sect had around 5400 disciples at first, but it had already increased to over 8000. Many of those recruits were the same type of people without any attachments, but the twins also recruited experts for the side occupation guilds with Divine Stones.

However, just as they were about to continue recruiting, the twins received a message from Celis about this exact same issue. "That's enough. No more recruiting."

Puzzled, Rean asked, "Why's that? We have 300 kilometers of territory, the same as Dalamu Sect back in Sunkan Planet."

Celis shook his head, though. "Although the Dalamu Sect's territory reached 300 kilometers, the disciples there were definitely not doing missions only inside this range. I'm sure your fellow disciples from that time would go to many different locations to have their missions and training, right?"

Rean nodded, saying, "Well, that's true."

Celis then continued, "That's the problem. We don't have these extra places where we can send people. All the missions occur inside the sect or in the demon beast forest. Although we filled it up with demon beasts, the number of cultivators from our sect entering it to fight for materials and training is already very high. Simply put, the extension of 250 kilometers reserved for the demon beats forest has reached its limit of demon beasts and disciples that can enter to train."

Rean and Roan understood after that. "More than that, and we won't have enough demon beasts for them. We made sure everyone understood that no one would save them in the sect's demon beast forest. After all, that was what it meant to be in life and death situations. It also helped decrease the number of disciples who entered it since some had really died there. However, even this is not enough to keep the numbers in check anymore."

Celis confirmed. "That's exactly it. Demon beasts are very territorial living beings when they don't have intelligence. The fact we have enough demon beasts to be used to train the disciples in a small range of 250 kilometers is far from enough. Usually, demon beasts of a single race would have tens if not hundreds of kilometers for their own territory. Here they don't have even two or three. The only reason they don't kill each other for more territory is that they're inhibited by mine and Kentucky's Divine Bloodlines. But even so, they're always in a tense state. We definitely can't increase their numbers anymore."

The twins nodded after hearing that. "That means we should keep Destiny Points for another upgrade of the Dimensional Realm."

Sister Orb didn't have good news about that, though. [After you spent your last batch of Destiny Points, your numbers haven't increased much. In the last three years or so, you went from 20357 Destiny Points to 31453. You have changed the destiny of the people in the sect, but they have very little effect on the outside world. That's why the accumulation is very slow. Not to mention that Destiny Perception Range can only check the changes in destiny up to a million kilometers. You have been traveling nonstop, so any changes you caused in destiny back in other places can't be detected anymore.]

The twins narrowed their eyes in response. That's because the next level of the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm Upgrade was the most expensive item on the reward list. It cost a whopping 500000 Destiny Points! They didn't have even 10% of that at the moment.

"Well, we have to start from somewhere," Rean said as he sighed.

Roan could only agree with that. "Let's do as Celis mentioned. We will stop recruiting for the time being and focus on training the disciples we have. In any case, 8000 or so disciples can become a very good army in the future."

Celis was happy to hear that. "That's good. There's no point in rushing things anyway. Besides, you can move the sect outside of the Dimensional Realm. Once you settle things down, put the sect somewhere and let it generate Destiny Points. We're almost at Jhiod too."

The twins agreed with Celis.

With that done, Roan went outside and traveled the rest of the distance until he reached the continental barrier between Lebgram and Jhiod. Unfortunately... Fluki couldn't enter it...

Death... and me

Chapter 1630: No Way Through

Roan narrowed his eyes in response. "So this is something to prevent even the spirits that live in the continental barrier from passing through, right?"

Fluki nodded, explaining, "That's correct. I heard my father talking about it before. Only the strongest continents of this region of the Realm of Gods had access to this method. Well, our region and all the continents in it aren't nothing more than a grain of sand in the desert, though. From what my father said, there were only five continents with this capability, although he didn't tell me which one they were. Obviously, this Jhiod Continent is one of them."

That made things a lot easier to believe for the twins. So far, they worked on the rumor that Jhiod Continent was related to some of the big powers of the Center of the Realm of Gods. Now that they found out about their capability of stopping spirits inside the continental barrier, it became very possible for the rumor to be true. After all, none of the continents they passed by had this kind of power.

However, the problem still remained. "Fluki, did your father tell you how to get past this blockage?"



Fluki nodded, replying, "He did, but it's impossible for me to do that. Simply put, we could use brute force to go through this barrier, but I would need a level of cultivation at least four realms above what I am at the moment. Just so you know, I'm in the Middle Stage of the Transition Realm at the moment. So, unless you guys want to wait a few thousands of years, you better not try to rely on it."

Thousands of years? The twins didn't even know the name of the level four realms above to start with. Depending on circumstances, it might take tens of thousands of years instead. By then, it would be much better to start traveling to the center of the Realm of Gods on foot. "Out of the question. We will need to find some other way to pass through this barrier."

Luan, who was listening to the conversation, couldn't help but ask, "Can't we use father's Dark Element to inhibit this power that doesn't let Fluki dive inside?"

Roan immediately shook his head, telling him, "You're forgetting a very important point. The continental barrier has chaotic Divine Energy and Elements. That means it also has Dark Element running inside it. My Dark Element won't change anything in there. At most, my Dark Element is purer than the barrier, but that's about it."

Fluki agreed with Roan. "He's correct. First of all, Roan would never be able to gather as much Dark Element as the continental barrier on his own. Since the power used to block me affects the entire barrier, it obviously accounts for the Dark Element inside. I'm sorry, but you guys will have to find some other method to pass through or simply give up entering Jhiod altogether."

Following that, Fluki entered Luan's forehead once again. "Anyways, let me know if you need something else from me." He didn't say anything else after that.

The twins' group didn't mind it, though. Their agreement was for Fluki to help them pass through the barriers. That was all. Since he couldn't do that, he didn't need to do anything else. "What do we do now?"

Roan shrugged his shoulders, saying, "What else? Did you forget what Erithean said back in the Huring Sacred Land?" Back in the Sacred Land, Erithean was the only one who knew that the twins came from the Realm of Mortals. He also helped them get rid of the traces that showed the twins weren't born in the Realm of Gods.

In any case, it was Erithean that told the twins the rumors about Jhiod having some connections with some big powers in the Center of Realm of Gods. After that, he explained to the twins the path they should take to arrive in Jhiod, and that's how the twins got here in the first place by following his words.

Last and most importantly, Erithean told the twins about the official openings of the continental barriers to connect with each continent. Lanqueas to Yubisval was 25 years, Yubisval to Treavin was 15 years, Treavin to Pol took 8 years, while Pol to Xinfia only took 12 years. Xinfia to Aefer was the shortest, only 3 years between each opening. Aefer to Hiwer took 7 years, Hiwer to Lebgram opened every 20 years, and finally, Lebgram to Jhiod opened every 9 years.

That meant the twins would need to wait at most nine years to use the official passage... as if! Only the authorized personnel were able to use these official passages when they opened. Rean and Roan, obviously, had nothing similar to that authorization. The powers of the Lebgram continent didn't even know the twins existed, let alone think about giving them a chance to go through.

Rean sighed after that. "It seems like we'll need to get involved with the powers of Lebgram if we want to take a slot during the next opening."

Roan nodded, saying, "In Erithean's case, his cultivation was enough to grant him a free pass. However, his cultivation level was much higher than our current Transition Realm cultivation. That won't work for us."

With that decided, the twins immediately turned around. It was time to gather information.

A day later, Destiny Avoidance Mode was turned off.

\*Pin!\*

[New Quest Available]