

Death 1911

Death... and me

Chapter 1911: You Should Seriously Consider Their Offer

Both sides had unsightly expressions after Roan's last words. Indeed, they knew that the twins had escaped twice before, right under the humanoid and spirit experts' eyes. Though, they weren't sure if it was because of the lack of a scrambled space or if the twins had some other method. After all, they had the never-seen-before Circuitry Formations. Perhaps it was thanks to that that they could leave without them knowing.

Well, they weren't wrong on that part. It was indeed thanks to a Circuitry Formation that the twins teleported away. It's just that it didn't really work within scrambled space. The demon beasts and humanoid experts didn't know that, though.

Placake looked at Linfia and asked, "Is he lying?"

However, Linfia narrowed her eyes. She simply couldn't tell whether Roan was lying or not, which affected her confidence quite a bit. One couldn't blame her, though. The truth was that Roan had lived and seen way more lies than she could even imagine. They were not at the same level of experience. "I can't tell. It could be a lie. It could not."

Those words surprised Placake, Gardo, and Mladrem. They couldn't even remember the last time Linfia said she couldn't tell.

On the other side, Sifo asked Roan, "Do you think we'll just watch you enter your Dimensional Realm and let you leave? Would you act fast enough before we attack it?"

Roan shrugged his shoulders in response. "If you attack and destroy it, everyone inside will die. That means no more Circuitry Formations. No more Element Gathering weapons either."

"Elements Gathering weapons?" Placake didn't know about that part.

Yet, Roan's words only increased Sifo's tension. That was something he didn't want the demon beasts to know.

Roan coldly smiled as he said, "Don't say you didn't find that out. We can forge weapons that can gather elements on their own by simply pouring Divine Energy inside. How much space does it leave behind for other inscriptions? Oh, could it be that you didn't want me to tell it in front of the demon beasts? Unfortunately for you, the Huring Sacred Land was definitely something I couldn't help but mention."

If the demon beasts didn't want to give the twins and Havek away before, they were even more assured to not do that now. At least not without knowing everything they knew first. "Rean and Roan, right? Join the demon beasts. I have already accepted your terms."

"If you do that, we'll attack straight away," said Prodal on Sifo's side. "I don't think you'll survive long enough to be saved by the Demon Beasts."

Rean and Roan shook their heads after hearing that. "That's why we're telling you to reach an agreement. As long as both sides decide to realize our wish, both sides will receive the entire knowledge. Are you really allies against the devils or not?"

"Yeah?" Sifo didn't quite like that. "If so, who'll be responsible for keeping you? If you agree to be under the humanoid races' custody during that time, then I don't mind accepting these terms either."

"Ridiculous!" Placake bellowed in response. "Do you think you can take them away under my watch? If they could choose whose custody they'd be under, that'll be us, the demon beasts."

"That's not gonna happen!" Sifo didn't let go either.

Vup!

Suddenly, another being appeared on the twins' side. Both the demon beasts and humanoid experts knew who it was. It was the Sea Chilling Spirit named Havek. "Oh! Is it my turn now?"

Rean nodded with an apologetic expression. "Sigh... seems like it."

"Don't worry." Havek didn't mind. "Whether I stay with the demon beasts or the humanoids, both sides will provide me with all the resources I could possibly wish anyway. I can still work on our projects."

Sifo and Placake looked at each other in surprise. How could they not know this? They were well aware that both Rean and Havek were the ones who knew everything about the Circuitry Formations thanks to the Free Continent competition. "So... you're basically deciding to separate. One of you will stay with the demon beasts, while the other will remain with the humanoids. Is that it?"

Rean and Havek nodded in response. "That's correct. It should be no secret to you that our knowledge was built together, especially since we developed a lot of it during the competition. Besides, it's not like we won't be able to work together anymore. You guys can help both of us keep in touch to continue our developments."

"Can you imagine that?" Havek couldn't help but wonder. "We'll have access to both the bloodline formations of the demon beasts and the energy formations of the humanoids. The variations we'll be able to create from both schools will be endless."

Rean smiled in response. "If they wish to put the devils in check, they know they have to accept this offer. Otherwise... well... we'll just leave. I refuse to believe they'll decide to kill us in the Dimensional Realm instead. They have way too much to lose and nothing to gain."

Rean said those words out loud to make sure everyone heard.

However, Placake and Sifo still saw a problem. "This idea of yours isn't bad. Both have the knowledge we seek. However, only one between you two has the Pocket Dimensional Realm and the System Sect inside."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "That's a part where the humanoids will have to make a consensus. Roan and I came here to find our girls. We won't leave without them. If you can't accept to have Havek instead of me, then we'd rather just leave and look for them on our own."

Roan agreed with him. "Of course, if you attack our Dimensional Realm when we escape into it, we won't have enough time to use our escape method. You can simply destroy the Dimensional Realm

before that happens; if the loss is something you both wish to bear, that is. Yet, are you sure you can destroy our Dimensional Realm faster than we can escape?"

Placake couldn't help but smile as he looked at Sifo. "That's what they said. Let's be honest here. This is the demon beasts' territory. I'm sure you can escape, but can you bear the price of doing that? You should seriously consider their offer."

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Chapter 1912: Sure

Back in the Rambram Sect, Fosleve received a Thoughts Transmission Talisman message from Sifo, explaining the current situation. Though, he wasn't the only one to receive that. The experts and leaders of the Drugo Organization, Himaria Clan, and the Jakarta Sect also received the same type of message. They had two choices, get Havek and let the twins go, or don't get anyone, and the twins escape.

Of course, they thought about the possibility of whether the twins could really escape if they scrambled space. However, the problem was that the area around Rean, Roan, and Havek was being contested by both demon beasts and humanoids. Neither side wanted to let the other side gain control over the space there.

In the end, the humanoid races decided to accept the offer with the condition that Rean and Havek would keep in contact with each other. Another reason was that Havek didn't have the Dimensional Realm. Whatever the method the twins' group might have, it was probably connected to the Dimensional Realm. That meant the demon beasts would have a higher chance of letting them escape and not the humanoids. There was the Starlight Body Cultivation Technique, but that would be far from enough to resist an attack from the demon beasts. It was better to keep what they could.

"Very well." Sifo nodded as he confirmed from the other two experts that they had received the approval. "We will have them walk away from each other then. Havek will move to our side as the twins move to yours. They should arrive at the part of space controlled by both of us at the same time."

Placake obviously agreed. "Alright. We can do that."

Rean and Havek looked at each other for a moment and began to walk away. Naturally, Roan followed Rean as they did that. Once Havek and Rean got close enough to each side, the space controlled by the experts there locked on them and pulled their bodies straight away.

Sure enough, neither side decided to attack during this moment as they didn't want to risk losing their own Circuitry Formation Master. Rean and Roan were quickly pulled into Placake's Dimensional Realm, and the same happened to Havek.

"We will send a message every time Havek needs to discuss anything with Rean," Sifo quickly added.

"We will do the same," replied Placake. "Let's go." He didn't even want to stay there as the last thing he needed was new surprises.

Sifo's group also opened fissures in space and entered it not long after. And just like that, all the powerful Divine Senses over the city disappeared without a trace.

On the way to the demon beasts' gathering location, Placake took the chance to talk with the twins inside his Dimensional Realm. 'Can you see the two light blue claws on your side?'

Rean and Roan nodded as they noticed the claws lying there. "What about them?"

Placake explained right after. 'Take them and put the claws close to your dantians. They will enter your body and attach themselves to your dantians. With that, I'll be able to tell where you two are located at any time in any part of space.'

Rean smiled in response. It wasn't like they didn't expect something like that to happen. "Oh? If that's the case, we would rather not."

Placake didn't relent, though. 'You have no choice. In my Dimensional Realm, you have no access to your own. I can force the claws into your bodies, but I would rather not start our relationship in such a forceful manner.'

Rean almost burst into laughter but kept it inside. Little did the Regal Azure Dragon know that such things had no use against them. Roan was the epitome of Dark Element, and his Dark Element could destroy anything. It would definitely take some time, but Rean and Roan were pretty sure it would disappear.

The reason Placake didn't know this was that he had seen the Dark Element of the devils. He was confident that only a devil with close or the same cultivation as him could destroy the claws like that. A human couldn't possibly have a Dark Element stronger than a devil, right? Anyways, that's what he believed. Naturally, Rean and Roan wouldn't tell him that either.

"Is that so? However, will you help us look for our girls? Otherwise, you might as well come and force us," said Rean with a serious expression.

Placake didn't mind agreeing. 'That's extremely simple, so I have no need to refuse. If that can help you share the knowledge about Circuitry Formations, I'm willing to turn the demon beasts' territory upside down. However, I have no idea whether they're alive or not. Also, we'll need extra information about them from you. All we know so far are their names, so not much progress has been made.'

Rean and Roan 'could' only nod and let the light blue claws touch their body. Sure enough, it seemed to become alive as it pierced through their skin. Soon after, it stopped and curved around the twins' dantians.

'Alright, it's good that you cooperated,' said Placake.

Yet, seeing the twins' expressions, Placake couldn't help but ask, 'Aren't you afraid that we'll use them as hostages to force you to do things? Linfia did get rid of a lot of you in the Huring Continent. How come you seem pretty confident about it?'

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. 'Come on, aren't you a Regal Azure Dragon? For you, your pride is probably more important than your life. That was another reason why we decided to stay by your side. As long as we keep our side of the deal, do you really have a reason to force us to do anything?'

'Fair enough.' Placake wouldn't deny that. This was common knowledge already among the experts who knew him. He simply thought the humanoid races had informed the twins. 'What we need you for is to work on the bloodline formations we have here. Of course, we'll also ask you to spread that communication formation of yours.'

'That's the first thing I should build. Above all, I think the devils on the northeast side are the main concern and not the humanoid races. I'll train your own Formation Masters to build the necessary stuff to create at least one line between demon beasts, spirits, and humanoids. Is that fine with you?' Rean asked.

Placake pondered over it for a bit and didn't see a problem with that. 'Sure.'

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Chapter 1913: Several Doubts

There wasn't a reason for Placake to refuse that. If the demon beasts were the only ones who obtained the twins' knowledge, perhaps it would be better to keep everything a secret. However, the humans had Havek, who knew how to make them, so it wasn't very smart.

Since the twins had Placake's claws near their dantians, Placake decided to let them out after they arrived at their destination.

Rean and Roan looked around and saw that Placake wasn't the only dragon anymore. Instead, they saw many of them. It's just that although they were all dragons, they were very different from Placake. It wasn't just Placake's azure color, though. "Are there no other azure dragons?"

Placake shook his head, saying, "The Azure Dragon only appears when they get a Regal Bloodline. At the moment, I'm the only one."

Linfia was also there, and she wasn't in the mood to talk about that. "Forget that. Placake, are you sure you can keep these two in check? What if they can run away from you? Your claws aren't omnipotent."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "We won't leave without our girls, don't worry."

"So you'll leave if we find them, is that it?" Gardo asked with a dark expression.

Rean couldn't help but sigh after hearing that. "If this is how we're going to act towards each other from the start, then what's the point of you taking us here? Well, Roan doesn't know much about formations, so it's basically me."

Roan glanced at Rean and nodded. "He is right. I'm an alchemist, but I don't think you guys lack anything in that area. I'm out." Before anyone could say anything, Roan entered the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Yep, he simply left Rean alone to deal with the rest.

Rean's mouth could not help but twitch after that. 'Weren't you who thought about surrendering to the demon beasts?! Fuck you! You could at least stay here and help with the talking.'

Roan didn't seem to care. 'You're right. I have little to no knowledge about formations. That guy has his claw near my dantian, so my presence is useless. Just say whatever you like.' After that, Roan went back to cultivating and simply ignored Rean.

"Aren't you lacking some brotherly love there?" Mladrem wanted to laugh on the side.

[Hey, look! Even demon beasts like this guy think the same! You see? I told you that you needed more brotherly love!] Sister Orb didn't let the opportunity pass up. Too bad only Rean could hear her.

'Sure, like the time you want Roan and I to hug each other while we were naked. Go to hell!' Rean didn't want to hear anything from her anymore.

Placake ignored the bullshit and looked at Linfia. "Dimensional Realm or not, they can't escape my detection as long as they have claws inside their bodies. They won't be able to remove it with their cultivations either." Too bad he could only feel Roan's presence because Sister Orb allowed it. The Soul Gem Dimensional Realm wasn't any average Pocket Dimensional Realm. Naturally, neither the twins would tell Placake that.

Linfia narrowed her eyes and then threw a jade slip to Rean. "That's your job after you finish work on that communication formation of yours."

Rean used his Divine Sense to check and saw that there was a formation blueprint inside. He didn't look at it for long, though. The formation was very high level, so he needed some time to analyze it. Nevertheless, he could at least understand what type it was. "Oh, it has been some time since I saw a bloodline formation at this level. Well, it has been some time since I had seen any bloodline formation anyway."

Last time Rean saw something like that was back on the Zafins' planet. The devil had taken control over the formation, but the twins and their group took it back, ultimately opening the Realm of Gods' portal with it.

Gardo saw that and immediately asked Linfia. "It's good that we have him. However, there's one thing I don't understand. Leaving aside whether their Circuitry Formation can improve our bloodline formations. What if he tampers with them and makes those formations malfunction? We use many of these formations to keep our important locations and races protected."

In response, Placake shook his head. "If we fear that, then we might as well kill him already. We will have our demon beasts and contracted Formation Masters learn Circuitry Formations from this guy. That's what we brought him for. We can take our time to check the improvements he and the others make on the formations after that. It's a lot more worth it than if we just don't use his knowledge while Havek is with the humanoids."

Neither of the other three demon beasts disagreed with Placake.

Rean then took the opportunity to ask. "What about our friends?"

Placake obviously didn't forget that. "Just know that I'll have my claws put in their dantians so that you won't try anything stupid. Are you okay with that?"

"Sure." Rean nodded in response. "However, there's one thing I need to ask. After I teach you what I know, how long do you intend to keep us here? We also want to live our own lives, cultivate, travel, and do things like that. We don't want to stay locked in some place forever."

"Hmph!" Linfia snorted in response. "If we let you go, that also means that you would bring a lot of our bloodline formations' secrets to the humanoids. You should have thought that before showing yourselves."

Rean sighed after hearing that. "Is that so?"

Yet, Placake shook his head. "Forget what she said. I can let you all go one day, but it will definitely take time. At the very least, that'll happen far in the future."

"Placake!" Linfia immediately intervened.

"Enough!" Placake didn't let her continue, though. "We can compare the Circuitry Formations from both sides to decide that in the future. In any case, that's something that'll only happen many years later. If we don't make some compromise, then we truly can't blame him for tampering with our formations in the future. Let's first start with some resemblance of mutual work, understood?"

Mladrem and Gardo nodded. They didn't have Linfia's temperament, so it was easier for them to accept. Besides, Placake had already been one of the demon beasts' leaders for a very long time. Rarely had he ever been wrong when dealing with such important situations.

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Chapter 1914: Hidden Feelings

Rean couldn't help but look at Placake with some respect. 'It takes a lot of courage to say that. Other than this time bomb of a female beast, the others seem to believe him, even though they aren't dragons. Well, this Linfia definitely won't accept the Azure Dragon's words and complain even more,' Rean thought.

"Tch..." Linfia stalled her tongue and didn't say anything else after that, though.

'Hmm?' Rean looked at Linfia's expression with a hint of surprise. This was totally different from the behavior she had shown so far. The most striking part was that she didn't look into the Azure Dragon's eyes when he spoke in anger to her. Suddenly, Rean had an idea. 'Oh-ho... but she isn't even a dragon.'

However, he had more important things to deal with other than that at the moment. "So, Placake, let me share with you the features of the two girls, the Golden Drohare, and the man you'll be looking for. The man is called Zuo, and he probably changed a lot since we only saw him back when he was a kid. However, the two girls had decently high cultivations, so they shouldn't have changed much. The Golden Drohare is a Golden Drohare. Perhaps you can obtain a few clues on his race."

"Golden Drohare?" Placake asked back. "If this demon beast friend of yours is part of their race, it might be easier to find that one."

Rean agreed with him. "I know. Golden Drohares are also Divine Demon Beasts, after all. There shouldn't be that many of them."

Placake asked something else. "Alright, now give me some information that would definitely make those two girls come out of hiding to look for you. It'll make sure they don't think we're trying to capture them. If they stay hidden, things would be complicated. Well, that's considering they're still alive."

"No problem," Rean said. Soon after, he used his Divine Sense to share part of their story with Placake, who could add it to the posters. That way, the girls would definitely know the twins were in the demon beasts' territory. At the very least, that would prove to the girls and Zuo that the demon beasts knew the twins.

Placake nodded after getting the information before spreading his Divine Sense. A moment later, a dragon came out of the shadows. "Do you need anything, Placake?"

Placake then explained, "Kissan, take this information and update the search for the two human girls all over the demon beast territories. Be careful for them to not be captured by the humanoids. I doubt they would come for them like they came for Rean and his sect, but it's better to be safe than sorry."

"Understood." Kissan quickly nodded and left after receiving Placake's Divine Sense description.

"Now, all we can do is wait and hope they are fine," Placake said. "What if we can't find them?"

"I will keep my end of the deal regardless," Rean replied. "Both Roan and I are well aware of the chances of them being dead. This is the Realm of Gods, after all. Who knows, they might not even be in the demon beasts' territory at all."

"I hope you're telling the truth." Unsurprisingly, Linfia still had something to say.

'Says the blue bird who can't think about anyone else than the Azure Dragon.' Rean struck back through a Divine Sense message.

"Y-You!"

"Me?" Rean looked at her with an innocent expression. "Is there something wrong with me? I didn't say anything, did I?"

Placake and the others looked at Linfia, asking her, "Did he send you some Divine Sense message?"

"N-No... I just didn't like his expression, that's all." Linfia didn't say anything.

Rean mentally laughed after that. 'Hahaha! That's quite fun. I'll keep that in mind.'

Rean then took the opportunity to ask another thing. "So, what about Erithean? Didn't you capture him and force him to talk about Roan and me? You could at least bring him out now," Rean said with a bright smile while looking straight at Linfia. Demon beasts had always been terrible with those feelings, so he took full advantage of that.

Linfia gritted her teeth in anger but quickly used her Spatial Powers to bring Erithean out of her own Dimensional Realm.

Erithean looked around and was surprised to see Rean. "Rean!" However, he quickly looked dispirited. "Sorry, I had no choice but to tell them what I knew about you."

Rean shook his head in response, telling him, "First of all, it was not like we were that close. For you to have told them about us, there must be a reason more important than our past relationship. Don't worry about it. In the end, Roan and I worked that out."

Erithean nodded after that. "That's good, then. I'm sorry nonetheless."

"What do you intend to do with Erithean?" Rean asked the demon beasts. "We're already here, so you could let him go, no?"

"Perhaps in the future." Placake didn't agree with that. "For now, he can help you with whatever you want to do."

"Another hostage, huh?" Rean shrugged his shoulders.

"I said I'll give you a chance. I didn't say I completely trust you," Placake didn't feel the least bit bad about it.

This time, Linfia nodded, satisfied. "That's more like it."

"So, is there anything else you want to ask before you start?" Placake then changed the topic. The capabilities of the Circuitry Formations were still the most important for him.

'Rean, Rean!' It was at this moment that Rean received a message from Kentucky in the Dimensional Realm. Sure enough, he was also watching what was happening. 'Ask him about the Minokawas. If they really have all the information on you and Roan, they definitely know that I'm with you. Just don't mention anything about my Regal Bloodline since no one knows this part yet.'

Rean didn't see why not. 'Alright, let me try.'

"For now, everything is fine. Just one more thing, but this part should be easy for you guys," said Rean to the demon beasts. "You all know that we also have a Minokawa as our friend. It turns out that he would like to know more about the Minokawa Race. Could you arrange someone for it?"

Placake nodded in response. "I can get one of the Minokawas to come and meet him later."

Rean was obviously happy to hear that. "Thank you."

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Chapter 1915: I see...

'Kentucky, do you want me to talk with the Minokawa, or will you do it yourself?' Rean asked.

Kentucky pondered over it for a bit before answering, 'I'll do it.'

'Alright, then.' Hearing that, Rean decided to warn him. 'Just make sure you use my Light bending skill to hide your crown of feathers. Also, you better not talk about your father and things like that. Since you're a Minokawa from the outside that they obviously don't know about, some of them could possibly link you to the Regal Minokawa. That could cause other races to maybe try and kill you. Well, that's very unlikely in this place, though.'

Kentucky couldn't help but ask after that. 'If I don't talk about that, what else can I talk about? Would I ask them where to find the Minokawa Race? I can get the answer to that question from the other demon beasts. To be honest, I don't have much more to ask other than that.'

Rean shook his head when he heard that. 'Hmm... from what you told me about your conversation with your father, the problem was that other races would try to get rid of you. Since you want to talk about your family and what happened to you, isn't it better to get the demon beasts' protection? You couldn't do that before because you were in the humanoid races' territory. However, you're in the demon beasts' territory now. In that case, it might be better for you to reveal your Regal Bloodline and obtain their protection. Perhaps, they might pour a lot of resources into you so that you can grow stronger. Naturally, they'll make sure you're well-protected as well.'

'You think so?' Kentucky had to admit Rean was right. He wouldn't need to be afraid of being killed by humanoids, devils, angels, spirits, or whatever if he was already in the demon beasts' territory. 'But... that would also have me locked down, just like what they did to Jakar. I quite like traveling around with you guys. Not to mention that our cultivations are shared, so the extra resources will still be split between the four of us.'

Rean smiled in response. 'That's correct. We'll still continue to be linked to each other. That means you'll always know where to find us if you wish to. As far as I can see, you have two options. First, keep your Regal Bloodline hidden, and don't say anything to the Minokawa that Placake is going to call over. Second, reveal it and live with the demon beasts. Placake just so happens to be a Regal Azure Dragon, which explains his position among the demon beasts. You can even talk to him straight away.'

'I... have to think about it,' Kentucky said as he couldn't reach a decision.

Rean could only smile after that. 'Well, for someone as lazy as you, the idea that the demon beasts will make you train like there's no tomorrow is what probably terrifies you the most. But then again, you would be trading Roan for them, so I wonder who can be more strict.'

Kentucky felt a chill on his back when he heard that. 'The demon beasts as a whole or Roan. It's hard to tell who would be worse...' Then again, that also meant something else. 'The problem is that if I decide to stay with you, I won't be able to ask the Minokawas about my parents.'

Rean didn't see a problem with that. 'You said it yourself back then, didn't you? You barely had to chance to meet your father... or your father's soul remnant in that feather. It's not like you suddenly developed some deep love for him, right?'

Kentucky wanted to agree with Rean. 'Well, no... but he did teach me a lot during the time we spent on that floating island. It just doesn't feel right to simply ignore it.'

'Is that so?' Rean smiled again. 'Then just do what you think is the right thing to do. I won't intervene anymore.'

Kentucky nodded and ended his talk with Rean.

However, Celis was also there in the Dimensional Realm. He also had a connection with Rean and Roan, but it's mostly due to his pact with Kentucky, becoming Kentucky's nest. "You better let me know what you decide."

"Don't worry," Kentucky replied. "I'll come up with something by then."

Outside, Placake changed the topic with Rean. "What about that System Sect of yours? I'm pretty sure you still have it in your Dimensional Realm. Are you going to bring it out?"

"That depends," Rean answered. "What do you intend to do with it if I decide to bring it out? There are a lot of humanoid race members there. In fact, except for two guys, all of them are humanoids. Would you be okay if I suddenly set the sect somewhere inside the demon beasts' territory?"

Placake pondered over it for a bit and nodded. "Makes sense. From what I know about the Free Continent competition, you kept most of the Circuitry Formation technology inside the System Sect. When you moved it back to your Dimensional Realm, you brought it all away with you. Even I wouldn't believe myself if I said that we demon beasts wouldn't try to force our way inside to confiscate it all."

Rean immediately shook his head. "Fuck the Circuitry Formations! Who the hell cares about that?!"

"This..." Placake was taken aback by Rean's words.

Though, Rean wasn't finished yet. "You can take it all if you want. Since I'm already going to teach you, having access to them earlier or later doesn't mean anything to me. I'm talking about my sect members! They're the important point in this conversation. All the Circuitry Formation knowledge I have isn't worth a single life of theirs. I'm asking about what you would do to them!"

Placake looked at Mladrem, Gardo, and Linfia after that. However, the other three also didn't expect that kind of response.

"Be careful," Linfia warned. "Humanoids are known for being shameless and deceptive." Well, one could already expect that kind of answer from her.

"Errr..." Placake could only consider that. "Then, if you bring your System Sect out, you won't stop us from looking into them?"

Rean looked at Placake as if he was looking at an idiot. "Where exactly do you expect me to teach them about Circuitry Formations? It would obviously be there as it already has the best environment."

"I see..."

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Chapter 1916: Just Why He Doesn't Notice It?

"Ahem..." Placake quickly recovered. "If that's the case, then you have nothing to worry about. It's not like our territory doesn't have a few humanoid powers, either. It's just that they're small and wouldn't

try to do anything to the demon beasts. Isn't that the same on your humanoid side? There should be many demon beast locations there."

Rean nodded in response. "There are, indeed. Not allowing any demon beast would only contribute to weaker experts."

"The same goes for us," Placake added. "Having humanoid races that our demon beasts can fight against helps those with sentience to know what to expect when not fighting other demon beasts. If you don't stop us from looking inside, then I have no need to do anything to you bunch. First of all, you'd be a weak humanoid force inside the demon beasts' territory."

Rean looked at Placake for a moment and then asked Roan through their Soul Connection. 'What do you think?'

'He doesn't seem to be lying,' Roan finally said something after all this while.

'Good to know you're still alive,' Rean couldn't help but mention. Soon after, he decided to take the sect out. "Alright, then. Where exactly can I take my sect out? I want it to be a place where my members can go out and gain experience."

Placake looked straight at Mladrem after that. "We do have some empty space near here, right?"

Mladrem nodded in response. "We do. The Krilatos Region is just a few thousand kilometers from here and is controlled by the Dragon Race. Then again, we have quite a few different demon beasts around there, including a good amount of sentient ones. That should work for a case like this."

Placake was satisfied with the answer. "Krillatos Region, huh? I remember when it had a different name. Oh well, it was quite a long time ago." He put those thoughts behind his head right after. "Anyways, I'll have one of the members of my Dragon Race bring you there."

That was more than enough for Rean. "Great! Is there anything else you need to discuss? If not, just gather the demon beasts or other races' Formation Masters you have in your forces and send them to me. They have to be willing to learn and not cause trouble just because I'm a human."

"That's a given." Placake agreed with Rean. "Rawor, I know you're watching. Come here."

"U-Uncle, I didn't do that on purpose. It's just that you suddenly left. You hadn't done it in so long, so I got curious when you'd come back," said the Blue Dragon as he appeared. He wasn't an Azure Dragon, though. Instead, he was a simple Water Dragon. Then again, that was still a Divine Demon Beast bloodline.

"Enough with your bullshit. You like to play with our old bloodline formations, so I think you could benefit from this quite a lot. Bring Rean there and help him find a place for his sect. After that, you can stay to learn about Circuitry Formations from him."

Rawor's eyes glistened in response. "Y-Yes, uncle!" After that, he looked at Rean. "You heard uncle. Let's go!"

"Uh... sure. Lead the way." Rean simply agreed.

After the two departed, Linfia once again spoke out about her concerns. "I think you're giving way too much freedom to that human."

Placake shook his head in response. "You're very experienced, but you still couldn't detect any lies, right?"

Linfia didn't deny that. "True. However, it's not like it's some special ability of my Blue Luan Race. It's just the experience I gathered after dealing with the humanoids for so long. It isn't infallible." At the same time, she thought, 'He also noticed my... my... ah! I have to give him a beating! No, first, I need to make sure he doesn't open his mouth!'

Placake just smiled in response. "Then let's see how things go from here on out. If you want, I can make you responsible for looking after them."

"No way!" Linfia immediately refused. "Why do I have to keep watching a bunch of ants 24/7? They have your claw in their bodies, so you deal with it!" Sure enough, she thought it to be beneath her to do such a thing. It's just that she intended to pay Rean a visit to discuss that 'matter.'

Placake already expected that. "Sigh... then don't complain about it. Don't worry. Krilatos Region is very close, so I can keep my Divine Sense there if I get closer. I haven't done much in a long time since we stopped the devils, so it can serve as good entertainment."

"I'll still go there to check if they're doing something wrong with my bloodline formation from time to time, though." Linfia needed an excuse to go there, and the bloodline formation she gave to Rean was the perfect one.

"Sure." Placake didn't see anything wrong with that.

Mladrem was still worried. "What about the humanoid races? Could they try something?"

Placake shook his head, saying, "I'm more preoccupied with the devils. If they find out about the twins' capabilities, they might try something weird. The angels have a hard time coming to the Realm of Gods due to the conquered Temporal Gap, so we can't expect much help from them either."

"Hmph!" Gardo snorted after hearing the word angels. "Most of them are probably dead already or returned to Heaven. They wouldn't help even if they could. Those guys only care about Heaven."

"That's not true." In response, Placake shook his head. "There are still a few angels in the Realm of Gods. Don't forget that just like demons, angels also have a reason for wanting to come to the Realm of Gods. Well, getting help from them would still be difficult."

"There are still some around?" Gardo was surprised to hear that. "Forget it. If you hadn't mentioned it before, that's because there was no need for it."

Placake didn't deny it. "Indeed. As I said, we can't expect much help from them."

Gardo turned around, preparing to leave. "Alright, I'll stay around as always. Call me if you need anything."

"The same goes for me." Mladrem also took decided to leave.

Placake nodded and looked at Linfia, asking her, "What about you?"

"I'm going with you to check on a few things," she answered. Naturally, that was a lie. She just didn't want to waste the opportunity and the excuse to stay with Placake.

"Suit yourself," Placake answered.

Placake and Linfia departed straight away, leaving Mladrem and Gardo behind. The two looked at each other and sighed. "Just why doesn't he notice it? Even that human saw through it." Then again, that wasn't their problem, as they didn't want to get into a fight with Linfia. "Forget those two. It has been like this for countless years, so it's useless to try and change anything now."

In the end, the two also opened fissures in the fabric of space and disappeared inside.

Death... and me

Chapter 1917: You Have No Idea!

On the way to Krilatos Region, Rean took the opportunity to ask Rawor. "So, the Azure Dragon is your uncle, huh? Does he have a family of his own?"

Rawor looked at Rean with a puzzled expression in response. "Does it really matter to you?"

"But of course!" Rean immediately nodded. "Knowing your contractor better can lead to a great relationship in the future. What if I decide to give him a gift? I obviously have to think of his wife. It would be disrespectful not to do so, don't you think?"

Rawor didn't seem to believe Rean very much, but he replied anyway. "My uncle Placake had carried the Regal Bloodline all his life, so he spent it on increasing his strength and reaching the peak of the Realm of Gods. He never cared about relationships."

Rean understood why the other dragons didn't force him either. "Regal Bloodlines can't be passed through reproduction anyway, so forcing him to have kids would have also been meaningless. No wonder Placake completely focused on his training."

Of course, Rean didn't stop there. "Could it be that Linfia is also a Regal Bloodline Divine Demon Beast?"

"Linfia?" Rawor asked back. "Do you think Regal Bloodlines appear in every corner? Senior Linfia definitely doesn't have it."

Rean smiled in response. "Oh! Then I have to be ready for when I see her partner. The same goes for Senior Gardo, Mladrem, and the other Divine Demon Beasts. What kind of things do they and their partners like?"

"Your humanoid race is really weird," Rawor couldn't help but comment when he heard that. "Gardo and Mladrem don't have one but a few different female partners. As for Senior Linfia... she doesn't have anyone, as far as I know."

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed after hearing that. "It can't be helped. With that personality, few would want to stay close to her. Not to mention that she's one of the pillars of the demon beast races, right? She's definitely too strong for anyone to force her to do anything." At the same time, he thought, 'Well then. The dragon and the Blue Luan are both single. Anyways, I'm pretty sure some of the other demon beasts also noticed that time bomb's feelings. It seems only the dragon didn't, nor did anyone tell him. Or perhaps he's pretending to not know, though I find that hard to believe.'

Rawor warned Rean. "You better not talk like that in front of her, especially if you're alone. Regardless of how much knowledge on Circuitry Formations you have, she might really explode in anger and get rid of you."

"Oh, but she won't," replied Rean. "There's no need to worry about that."

Rawor didn't know what Rean meant by that. But then again, he hadn't talked with Linfia much. "As long as you don't die, then that's fine."

Sometime later, Rean and Rawor arrived in Krilatos Region. Surprisingly, Placake wasn't lying. It was indeed very close to the demon beasts' headquarters. The Dragon Race was one of the main races of the demon beasts, after all.

"Alright, take a look at this and see where you want to go," said Rawor before passing a jade slip to Rean.

Rean noticed there was a map of the region inside it, which helped quite a lot in decision-making. "I see. I have a question, though. There doesn't seem to be any borders inside the region itself."

Rawor shook his head, explaining, "We aren't the humanoid races. You would find many borders to separate the regions inside into countries. However, such a thing is useless here in the demon beasts' territories. Demon beasts are very territorial, so they battle other demon beasts for control of different parts of the regions they live in. Marking down the territories conquered and lost by each race would be too annoying as it changes all the time. The only territories that have some markings are usually those from humanoid races that live on our side. Not that the demon beasts care too much about it, so they're constantly attacked. You better be ready for such a thing."

Rean was happy to hear that. What he needed for his System Sect was a region where the sect members would have challenges. It was different from the time of the Free Continent competition. Back then, the sect members knew there were various rules to be followed. Not to mention that they knew the competition would eventually be over. Now, that won't be the case anymore. "I couldn't ask for anything more. I'm already grateful that Placake allowed my sect to be established here."

Rean then looked into the map and shared that information with Roan, Celis, Kentucky, and a few elders of the System Sect. They had to decide on where would be the best location to place the sect on. In the end, the location they selected was between several small territories from different demon beast races.

Rawor was quite surprised by that, though. "Are you sure you want to find a place for your sect around this location? Just so you know, we won't protect your sect members. The only life that matters at the moment is yours and the other Formation Masters of your sect. The rest don't matter. If they die, they die."

"That's what I expect." Rean didn't seem to care at all. "In the Realm of Gods, death is always present. At the very least, it definitely is for the members of my System Sect."

Sister Orb looked at a certain someone after that. [Roan, Rean is talking about you. Seems like you're always present.]

Roan's mouth twitched in response as he was also paying attention at that moment. 'Cut the bullshit.'

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed outside, as did Kentucky and a few others who knew Roan.

Rawor, of course, became confused. "What's funny? Is being so close to death entertaining?"

"Oh, you have no idea!" Rean answered straight away. "You might not believe this, but death can be very annoying as well. I mean it!"

Death... and me

Chapter 1918: Let's Pay Them a Visit

Rean didn't take too long to find a perfect place to bring the sect out in the area everyone chose. As long as the terrain was more or less even, the sect's formation could adapt to it and stand there. Eliana and her builder group's many years of work were not for show, after all.

Rawor looked at the sect and how big it was with a surprised expression. "So it was true. Your Pocket Dimensional Realm is quite big. This sect of yours doesn't compare to the size of the airships of experts like uncle Placake's. However, considering your cultivation, it's truly incredible. Even my own Pocket Dimensional Realm wouldn't fit all of that."

Rean was the one to look back at Rawor in surprise. "They have airships bigger than my entire System Sect?"

"Have you never seen them?" Rawor couldn't help but answer with another question. "Hmm... I heard that you actually came from pretty small continents in the middle of nowhere. I guess it's to be expected you haven't seen them before. Not to mention that the experts rarely use them. After all, they can travel through space, so they don't need their airships that much."

Rean looked at the System Sect and wondered if it couldn't be transformed into such a thing as well. One must remember that Rean and Roan had traveled in airships before. It's just that the last time that happened, they were still on the Zasfins' planet. Not to mention that the airships they used were nowhere near the size of their System Sect at the moment. 'It would be more like a flying fortress than an airship. It does ring quite well in the ears, though.'

Suddenly, Rean's attention was caught by a few new Divine Senses that passed through his Divine Sense bending skill. "Oh! Seems like we have a few visitors."

Rawor looked in the same direction as Rean and nodded. "Some of the demon beasts that uncle Placake wanted you to teach were already in the Dragon Race's territory, after all. Pay attention to their humanoid forms. Most of them have colored scales. They're mostly from the Dragon Race."

"So many Divine Demon Beasts..." Rean wasn't used to seeing that many together.

"No, no, no." Yet, Rawor shook his head. "It's not because they're dragons that they're Divine Demon Beasts. Let's see... among the nine dragons in that group, only the second from the left is a Divine Demon Beast. The others' bloodlines are too thin to be considered that."

Rean nodded after hearing that. "Now that I think about it, I used Half-Dragon Blood once while forging. I guess it makes sense that not all the dragons I see are Divine Demon Beasts."

Eventually, the group approached the sect before they introduced themselves. Rean just nodded with a smile and brought them all into the System Sect. There were a lot more that would be coming in the following days, so it was just the beginning.

Meanwhile, Placake kept his side of the deal and replaced all the posters in the demon beasts' territory. Now, all of them had very detailed information about Qia and Calina. Not only that, but it also had information on Zuo added.

The last one was Red, the Golden Drohare. Yet, there was no need to add him to the search posters. Red was indeed a Divine Demon Beast, so it wasn't hard to find him in the Golden Drohare Race. It was just like Rawor said. Being from a specific race didn't mean one was a Divine Demon Beast. The thickness of the bloodline determined that instead. With that, Red did get extra attention and was slightly known in his race.

"Hmm?! You found Rean and Roan?!" Red was shocked when an emissary of the Dragon Race came to visit him.

"Indeed. The Dragon Race would like to have your presence. Also, we're looking for the two girls and the boy who came with you. If you have any information on their location, please make sure to report it," said the dragon.

However, Red shook his head, telling him, "I did come with them. However, they were also looking for the twins, so they left while I stayed. What I can tell you is that I helped them teleport to the center of the Realm of Gods. As for what happened after that, I don't know."

The dragon nodded after hearing that. He received information that it was possible that the girls and the boy wouldn't be together with the Drohare. Rean and Roan expected that they might try to look for them as well. "Very well. In any case, the human called Rean would like to see you again. It seems like he has some personal questions to ask you. The Dragon Race would also prefer that, actually."

After that, the dragon looked around. He couldn't see them, but he was sure that the experts of the Golden Drohare Race were looking at him. Some of them were, after all, Divine Demon Beasts. Their positions weren't much lower than the dragons. "Of course, you can choose whether to go or not."

Red pondered over it for a bit and then used his Divine Sense to talk with someone. His expression changed a few times here and there during that conversation. Things weren't as simple as simply leaving the race, it seemed. But eventually, he finally smiled a bit after a while before nodding at the dragon. "Alright. However, one of my elders requested to come with me for safety reasons."

The dragon sighed in relief. "That's obviously not a problem. Well then. Your elders definitely know where the Dragon Race is located. I'll take my leave now." With that, the dragon turned around and disappeared.

A moment later, another Golden Drohare appeared as he looked in the direction the dragon left. "We sent you to the Zasfins' planet for a reason. Yet, you found your way back even without memories. Those twins were the main reason for that, right?"

"Yes, elder." Red nodded in response.

The elder seemed to ponder over something before deciding. "Alright. Let's pay them a visit."

Death... and me

Chapter 1919: Insistence

To be more precise, the reason why Red had no memories back on the Zasfins' planet was simply due to his cultivation. As mentioned several times before, demon beasts only gained sentience at the Transition Realm. Red was nothing but a Stage Six Demon Beast back then, which was somewhere around the Soul Transformation Realm for a cultivator. Naturally, it made sense that he didn't have memories from the time he was in the Realm of Gods.

Back in Kritalos Region, Rean received news that Red would be coming. Yet, he had heard nothing from the girls so far. 'Hmm... so Red got separated from Calina, Qia, and Zuo, huh?' After that, he shook his head. 'It's still too early to make guesses. Spreading the new information around the demon beasts' territory will take several weeks, if not months. And that's only because Placake has his own ways to make his voice reach the faraway lands of the demon beast territories.'

He then turned his attention to the beings in the room, some from the humanoid race, some spirits, and most demon beasts. Those were the Formation Masters that had appeared so far. Other than the demon beast members, the rest were mostly linked to the Formation Guild. The Formation Guild, just like other guilds, took no part in struggles between races. In fact, some of the demon beasts were even part of it. With that being said, they reached some kind of agreement with Placake to have their members study Circuitry Formations with Rean as well.

"Alright, do you all understand the basics of all Circuitry Formations?" Rean asked the bunch in front of him.

Rawor was the first to reply, saying, "So, all circuitry formations have lightning... I mean, electricity as the basis. It goes as far as creating some kind of invisible signal to pass... transmit information. Is that it?"

Rean looked at the rest and asked, "Did you all reach the same conclusion as him?"

The rest of the Formation Masters could only nod.

"Good!" Rean smiled after that. "That's basically it. From here onwards, the intricacies of the Circuitry Formations will increase nonstop. Nevertheless, they will deviate from this basic rule. Electricity is used together with Divine Energy to make the formations work. Even the most complicated formations you

will learn will follow this. Now then, let's start with some simple ON and OFF electrical signals and insulation."

Time naturally passed while the new posters and information about Qia and Calina were quickly spread in the center of the Realm of Gods. Naturally, it eventually reached Vrix Race's city, the one near where Calina and Qia were hiding.

Zuo was walking through the city, gathering a few things to bring back to the cave. Fortunately for him, Rean only had knowledge from the time he was little, so he didn't look like what the posters described at all. Nevertheless, it was Zuo himself who ended up taking a look at the new posters. "This..."

Unlike before, the poster had a perfect description of Calina and Qia. It also mentioned that Rean and Roan were now working for the demon beast race. The last part of the poster was the most important thing, though.

Seeing that, Zuo gave up on what he was doing and headed straight back to the cave. "Hey, you two! You won't believe this!"

Calina and Qia were cultivating calmly when Zuo stormed his way inside the cave.

Qia couldn't help but get angry at Zuo, though. "Zuo, you went through the detection formation in a hurry and didn't pay attention to see if someone was following you or not." Let's not forget that Qia was one of the Formation Masters that worked on Circuitry Formations with Rean and Havek back in Sunkan Planet. She obviously knew how to make various useful formations for their hiding place.

"Sorry, sorry. However, look at this!" Zuo then used his Divine Sense to pass the content he found in the poster to the girls.

"What?!" Naturally, Qia and Calina were shocked to see that. Not only that, there was even a piece that made it almost impossible for impostors to pretend to be them.

-Only the real Qia, Calina, or Zuo will be able to answer this question. If you want to meet Rean and Roan, head to one of the cities where the posters are located and give the demon beast in charge this answer. In the Freedom Sect, mention the name of the Sect Master and some of the elders. Warning:

Anyone trying to pass off as the individuals mentioned in the poster will be severely punished if found out.-

Red, the Golden Drohare, definitely knew the answer to that question. Yet, the twins weren't afraid he would try to spread it. What was the point in letting other humanoid race members know about it? Besides, if Calina, Qia, or Zuo appeared, the impostor Red might have prepared would definitely be discovered.

That only left Qia, Calina, and Zuo themselves. They could absolutely answer those questions. Not only that, but the information given in the poster could only have come from Rean and Roan. There were events mentioned that only happened to them.

"W-What do we do?!" Qia lost all calm as she asked.

"What else? Let's go to the demon beast in charge of Vrix Race's city and tell it that we're the real ones!" Zuo immediately exclaimed.

"But what if this is a trap?" Calina couldn't help but ask. "Perhaps they captured Rean and Roan and are now using us to force them to do something. If we come out, it might cause them more trouble than help."

Zuo still insisted. "Unfortunately, I don't think we have much choice. If we don't go and check it ourselves, we'll have to wait until the day we reach a cultivation realm high enough to get close to them without being captured. How long would that take? There's no doubt that Uncle Rean and Master are with the demon beasts. Isn't that what we wanted until now? First, let's confirm it's actually them. If something goes wrong, we can think about that later."

Death... and me

Chapter 1920: Void Shattering Pill's Origin

As Zuo's group talked about whether to come out or not, Red finally arrived in the new location of the System Sect. "Oh! Is it true that this entire thing can fit in your Dimensional Realm?"

Rean was surprised to hear that voice because he was in the middle of teaching others. It seemed like Red wanted to make his appearance a surprise. "Hey, Red! So you finally came, huh? Hahaha!" Rean

then looked at one of the Formation Masters from the System Sect. "Continue with the classes. I'll be back later."

"Yes, Sect Master." The Formation Master quickly accepted the order and took Rean's place.

As for Rean, he brought Red to another room. It's just that Red was also followed by an old man that didn't seem to want to leave his side. When they finally arrived at the room, Roan was there as well. Other than Roan, there was a member of the Dragon Race present. That was the Dragon Race member that stayed around to make sure the twins would be fine.

"And who is the senior on your side?" Rean asked while showing some respect. He couldn't feel the old man's cultivation at all. Not only that, the old man gave him the same sense of danger as Lanfia and the other top-level demon beasts.

The old man looked at the dragon before looking back at Rean. "You can call me Flan. I'm one of the elders of the Golden Drohare Race. I came together with Red to make sure things went well."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "I don't see what could go wrong. This is the demon beasts' territory, after all." Rean then sat down. "Alright, take a seat, you two. Let's talk for a bit."

Flan then asked something. "If possible, keep your conversation going with your mouths. I don't want to feel Divine Senses."

Roan faintly smiled in response. "Is that so? Since that's the case, I might as well ask you directly. Just why did you send one of your Golden Drohares to the Mortal Realm? That doesn't seem like something that often happens between the Divine Demon Beast races."

Red quickly raised his hand, replying, "This part I can explain. The reason was pretty simple. The elders of my race needed me to gain sentience."

"Sentience?" Rean asked back with a puzzled expression. "I know that demon beasts don't develop sentience before the Transition Realm. In the Mortal Realm, that happens at Stage Five, similar to the Nascent Soul Realm. However, if you really needed your sentience to appear as fast as possible, couldn't you simply have used a Void Shattering Pill?"

Surprisingly, the one to answer that question was neither Flan nor Red. Instead, it was the Dragon Race member that was also present in the room. "That's not possible. The Void Shattering Pill was made for the humanoid races to break through each of their realms. As you know, humanoids have different realms from demon beasts. For us demon beasts, we simply accumulate Divine Energy and break through to the next stage. All stages are the same. The Void Shattering Pill, on the other hand, specifically acts on every single humanoid cultivation realm."

"I see..." Rean didn't know that. "Thank you, Azitia."

Soon after, Roan asked another question. "What about the devils and angels, then?"

Red quickly answered. "The angels and devils also have all the cultivation realms that humanoids have. They can use Void Shattering Pills if they wish to. However, due to their specific cultivation requirements, it's better for them to cultivate normally. A good example is the souls of living beings of the Realm of Gods in a devil's cultivation. A devil that cultivated normally and used souls to reach the Void Tempering Realm would be much stronger than a devil who jumped straight to that realm with the pills."

Roan understood when he heard that. "That doesn't mean they don't use the pills. If some weak devil with low prospects got their hands on the pill, they would use it even if they became weaker. Yet, the members of big devil powers would most likely not do so."

Rean immediately talked through their Soul Connection. 'That explains why someone like the granddaughter of Krankax wasn't in the Void Tempering Realm yet. It wasn't just because of the Free Continent competition.'

Roan agreed with Rean on that. 'I think the same.'

Flan obviously couldn't detect the Soul Connection messages, so he simply nodded at Roan. "That's correct. However, the devils have control of the northeast side of the Realm of Gods. All the devils brought from the Underworld are devils who most likely would never rely on the Void Shattering Pill. Void Shattering Pills are also expensive for any race, so that's one more reason to not use them."

Rean couldn't help but ask after that. "Now that I think about it, is there any demerit in using Void Shattering Pills for humanoids? Roan and I reached our level through normal cultivation, so we don't know."

"For humanoids?" Azitia sighed after hearing that. "As far as we know, they don't. As it was said, that was a pill created with the humanoid races in mind."

Rean nodded in response. "Well, the humanoids we found that had used the pills didn't seem to be weaker or anything like that. I'm just surprised that the other races don't know how to make pills with no drawbacks like the humanoids did."

Flan looked at Azitia after that. It was obvious that they were thinking the same thing. In the end, Azitia added another piece of information. "The humanoid race shouldn't have had that pill. It came from a certain place that we can't touch."

Rean and Roan's interest were piqued after that. "So that pill didn't exist in the past. No, better than that. Who gave them the recipe?"

Azitia shook his head, telling the two, "There's no point telling you that right now. You don't know them. Except for the demon beasts with high cultivation, almost no one knows they even exist."

Rean looked at Roan, who nodded back at him. 'It's probably the Vruve Organization.'