

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1331: Two Months

Two Months passed.

Gaja Clan main estate.

Inside a mansion, in the private bedroom, a middle-aged man sat on the chair while a middle-aged woman leaned on the headboard while she laid on her side as she looked at Migron who is pacing back and forth in the middle of the room like a cat that got its feet hurt.

"What happened my dear son? You said you need to talk to me, but you are just pacing around. Tell me what do you need?"

Migron's mother asked as she looked at her son.

"Come on now. Tell us what you need or get out." Migron's father looked at his son and said impatiently.

"I feel like I am in some trouble. The deal I made with Grivon seemed to have more than that meets the eye."

"What happened?"

"I managed to deal with the organization that we targeted and just like how Grivon mentioned, things went smoothly. There are many problems because that guy who owns the organization really did send measly troops and most of the time, they are trying to just survive there, they didn't even manage to defeat us at all.

And when I saw deeper into the organizational structure, I must say it is rotten. Even though the whole thing looked sturdy from the outside, the key figures that keep the foundation strong were all pushovers. The whole organization is about to collapse internally and from the looks of it there are

some small merchant groups and other small organizations that are just there in the process of taking over this organization by dividing it into small pieces."

"So, what is the problem? It might have only become easier for you to take over that place."

"Yes, but it seems like I have a target on my back. Because of my presence, all of these small organizations that were already in a cooperative agreement suddenly became closer and banded together to go against me.

They knew my identity, but they didn't back down at all. In fact, they became more aggressive and started attacking my troops. To my surprise, their forces are stronger than the forces that belonged to the organization I just took over.

Now, because of this, my forces are stuck in that realm without a way out. If I bring them back, the place I took over with so much effort would be gone and I don't even know what will happen if I don't take them back.

I don't know if I would be the winner at the end."

"What about Grivon? Did you talk to him about this?"

"Yes, I did. But he is slapping with the same words I used on him. I asked or rather demanded him to not interfere in the rest of the realms' matters and I only asked him to deal with one planet which he wanted from the start.

Now, he is saying that he wouldn't interfere outside of that planet and he would solve any crisis that might involve that planet."

Migron's mother frowned and went into deep thought. But she couldn't think of any solutions that come to her mind immediately.

"I will think of the matter. Leave the details with my maid outside, I will look over and think of a solution."

"Yes, Mother."

With that Migron left the room. The father finally heaved a sigh and joined his wife in bed, who is teasing him coyly.

While Migron was left frustrated, Grivon is also having a meeting with Sam.

But this one is full of cheerful atmosphere and both of them are downing some hard liquor.

"I can't believe the plan went smoother than we planned. Sivan is currently all over Migron and most of his troops are locked over in that realm. If he calls them back, not only would he suffer the losses in manpower, but all the resources he expended for the battle would also be a waste expense.

I just hope that he wouldn't figure out that it was I who did this to him soon."

"Don't worry, if you play your cards right, he wouldn't be able to find out at all. Anyway, Sivan is not going to let him off that easily for the new few months or even years if Migron is persistent, so he would have his hands full."

Sam said as he took a sip from his wine.

He couldn't help but smile and when he imagined the look on Sivan's face, he couldn't help but smile even more.

The whole plan was actually made to make Sivan and Migron fight each other.

The organization that Grivon used to entice Migron is indeed an organization under the control of one of the young masters of the Mari Clan, but Sivan has been trying to take over that organization for years.

He infiltrated the organization with many of his spies and made it rot from inside, all the small organizations and merchant groups that are trying to take over that organization are all under Sivan's control.

He wanted to use those small organizations as the cover and take over before merging together once again.

But as his efforts were about to bear fruit, Migron suddenly appeared out of nowhere and took over the organization, but it is not just that, while Migron is taking over, Grivon's secret troops are taking over another batch of small organizations that are connected with the small organizations that Migron is fighting now.

Since Grivon acted secretly and securely without revealing his footprints anywhere, the blame fell on Migron which is why Sivan is retaliating in full force making Migron run to his mother.

But that is not all. The information tip Sam wanted Grivon to spread to the informant of Sivan played a huge role and currently, Sivan is having the most frustrating time in a while.

In the Mari Clan.

Sivan is also downing liquor crazily and he is downing poison liquor taking advantage of the poison immunity of the body.

The poison liquor is extremely hard and is good for drunkards who are extremely used to drinking, of course, granted that they are immune to it, they can really enjoy it.

But now, he is not enjoying a single drop of it. All he has in the front is the stack of documents that are related to Migron's invasion into his territory.

He looked through them and wanted to tear Migron apart immediately.

The most frustrating part is information that he heard in the middle of this war.

The information stated that Grivon the young master of the Gaja clan who took over one of the twelve foundational organizations of Sivan got the information regarding these organizations from Migron himself.

The information is detailed, and it further stated that Migron gave up the tip because of the favor he owed to Grivon. After some further investigation, it

was noted that Migron is a troublemaker and always tried to go after the businesses of his peers but always managed to blow up the matter, making him owe a lot of things to a lot of people and in process of that he gave Grivon this tip by enticing him with the credit of taking down a Mari Clan's secret organization.

Sivan didn't want to believe this at first, but soon he couldn't help but agree that this might be the case.

He wanted to go after Grivon and already started digging deeper for some more dirt, but he was unable to find much and he couldn't reach Grivon, because he is actively participating in the academy construction.

And to his surprise, the academy curriculum which he obtained with great efforts matched the academy curriculum he obtained from Sam's memories he gained recently.

In that part of the soul, he managed to gain the memories of Sam's first Palace of inheritance experience, the war against the emperor Orion, and finally gaining the city as a reward. He got the construction plan of the city as well as the academy along with all the rules and curriculum he placed on the academy.

Sivan thought that Grivon might be the one in touch with Sam when he looked at this, after all, he destroyed one of the organizations and now the academy came into being, but before he could take action, he got the information regarding Migron being the one giving the information away.

As if to solidify that, he came across the news that Vydon one of the three successor prospects that are likely to win started the park project.

With all of these leads, Sivan believed that Migron might be the one who is in touch with Sam and he is now selling ideas of Sam as a favor while he offered protection to him.

So, he went and dug deeper into Migron's past and when he realized how many times his mother saved his ass, he couldn't help but feel that he is the most likely candidate.

This made his retaliation a lot harsher than it would have been.

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Chapter 1332: Retards Retaliation

Currently, Sivan is going all out on dealing with Migron, the only reason Migron still had any hope left is that Sivan didn't reveal his full strength immediately and most of his troops are moving in stealth.

Sivan's style was never to move directly, he always worked in stealth and he always caught his targets when they least expected him.

Meanwhile back in the stray realm, Sam and Grivon wrapped up the drinking session. Even though this is the first proper victory they had, all they did is clean up the mess. That is all.

At this moment, Grivon is not the focus of anyone. Even the league of Blood Iron was fooled and they sent people in a different direction. In fact, in the past two months, someone came from the league and they focused on the scapegoat that Sam and Grivon created.

With the new and improved surveillance, they managed to identify the members that came and used Grivon's powerful subordinates to catch them.

After they drank enough, both of them walked to the cell they were being held on.

Even though the subordinates are strong and they managed to catch these people rather easily, they didn't kill them. They knew that Grivon would want information and they decided that it would be better if Grivon collected the information by himself by performing the soul extraction right in front of him.

Sam looked at the two guys and recognized them immediately. They are part of the old man's memories. These two are the brothers that joined the league and they always act together in every assignment.

Currently, these two brothers are tied to two chairs buck naked with all of their storage stripped, and even their hair was cut off.

They are in a miserable and pathetic state.

"Your subordinates are really something, they managed to catch these hitmen perfectly. These guys are notorious."

"Really? I never heard of them."

"Of course, you haven't. That is their specialty. They don't leave any traces, in fact, their killings would be cleaner than the old man before, because these guys don't even leave the dead bodies there."

"You killed the old man?"

One of the brothers asked in shock.

"Yes. And you are going to die as well. Goodbye."

Grivon gestured for his subordinate who made a move. He immediately killed both of them and Sam made specter extract the souls immediately. These people are of Astral plane consummate level. They are some quality souls that could improve specter's abilities by leaps and bounds.

After extracting the memories, the specter sent them to Sam and left the place to digest the souls.

Sam looked through the memories and his eyes were brightened immediately. He looked through the belongings of the two brothers spread on the table nearby and picked two rings.

They looked completely normal, in fact, they are less than normal. They looked like they were carved out of some kind of solid stone.

But both of them are actual divine dimension fragments.

Sam looked through both of those things. They are small compared to all the other divine dimension fragments he came across. But they are indeed divine dimension fragments and both of them are exact the same copies.

Sam threw one of them to Grivon and said.

"This is for you. You can have the things inside too."

Grivon looked at the ring and checked it out.

"Damn, these Blood Iron league members are really rich, does every one of them have a divine dimension fragment?"

"Who knows? I hope they have though. In that way, all of this effort would at least be worth it."

"I hope they have many more. In that way, I could get more of them too. I can have my own breeding bases and training camps inside. I can even carry some research teams that could readily create formations for me. If I have enough of them, it would be like carrying a whole army with me."

As they were talking, Sam suddenly remembered something and said.

"Hey, lets go. I think today will be the day."

"Go where?"

"The clan grounds. To meet your Genius Cousin."

"Are you sure today will be the day? The last two times you dragged me there, we ended up seeing nothing."

"Of course, trust me. Your cousin is going to do something amazing and a lot of your clan members are going to make a move on him today. You need to be there and support him."

"You said the same thing last time."

Both of them left the stray realm and made their way to the Gaja clan grounds to the place where Milind was making those weird sculptures.

When Sam and Grivon arrived, he looked at them and waved his hand with a smile.

"He seemed to be in a good mood. So, you might be right. He must have finished it."

Sam looked around without replying and dragged Grivon to the corner.

"Why are we standing here? We can have a better view from there."

"No need. We need to be here. We might get in the way."

They stood there for around fifteen minutes and finally, Milind stopped with the sculptures and took one last look at the whole thing before walking into the middle of all of them.

He stood there taking deep breathes while keeping his eyes closed. Soon bright light started emitting from his body and it is shot at all of the sculptures at the same time. The light created shadows and all of them took specific forms.

The shadows looked like ghosts with claws.

Milind took a deep breath and opened his eyes which are filled with dark elemental energy and the shadows suddenly came to sentience as they moved. They looked humongous as they became thirty feet tall each.

A total of twelve shadows on twelve sides of Milind all looked menacing.

Grivon was stunned as he looked at the whole scene. He felt shivers running down his spine as he looked at the large shadows. He could sense the aura coming from them which is menacing and bloodthirsty. The power they are displaying is way too much for him to handle.

He started sweating profusely.

Beside him, Sam has a completely different expression. He activated energy vision as he took it all in. He looked at it as if it is an elegant piece of art.

He couldn't help but take a few deep breaths again and again.

They are not the only people that noticed the situation. There are many more people in the clan grounds that noticed the sudden appearance of this shadow. Within two minutes a lot of people appeared at the spot.

One of the shadows looked at one particular group and dove towards them.

The claws of the shadows ripped through one of the subordinates of the young master standing there and almost caught the young master.

"That guy is one of the bullies that made Milind's life a living hell. His residence is the closest to this place." Grivon said as he took in a cold breath.

The young master started running towards his residence while he used the communication token to contact someone. He ordered his subordinates to cover his back while he ran away.

Two more shadows joined the pursuit and the three giant shadows started moving towards him like dark flashes.

The subordinates couldn't hold the shadows down for a second, they were killed instantly and soon, one of the shadows caught the young master right before he was about to enter his residence.

"Let go of me, you bloody retard. Let me go or you will be dead."

As if answering his provocations, the shadow ripped his leg off like it was a twig and brought him towards the sculptures.

By now, many more people started coming out of their residences.

After throwing the young master into the middle of the sculptures, the shadows moved once again. Half of the shadows stayed there while the remaining moved away in pairs in three different directions.

In one of the three directions, the pair met with the target even before they reached the spot. The shadows started going on a rampage and captured the young master while the rest of the group was either severely injured or even dead.

As for the remaining two targets, they didn't even come out of the house. They are still inside and they could see the shadows from far away, so they immediately activated all the defensive formations, but the shadows reached those two houses rapidly and started attacking the defensive formations.

The commotion caused by this is too much and everyone in the clan grounds came to know of this.

At this moment, a middle-aged man suddenly appeared near the sculptures and yelled out loud.

"MILIND. YOU BETTER STOP THIS, BEFORE THIS GOES OUT OF HAND. YOU WOULD BE FACING SEVERE PUNISHMENT IF YOU DON'T STOP THIS NOW."

But Milind didn't even bother to respond. Sam looked at Grivon and asked.

"Who is this guy?"

"An External Elder. He is in charge of the external recruits of the clan. He shouldn't be here. This is the private area for the youngsters of the clan."

"Maybe he came here to meet some youngsters of the clan in private."

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Chapter 1333: Backing Milind

As soon as Sam said those words, Grivon realized something.

"No wonder these assholes are getting the first pick over the subordinates from external members. This guy is meeting them in secret."

"Don't tell me, you didn't know that something like this is happening behind the scenes. If that is true, you are a lot more naïve than I thought."

"I didn't know, because I didn't care alright. I don't participate in this stupid subordinate recruitment setup. I recruited all of my subordinates by myself while roaming around various places and the rest of the subordinates are given to me by my mother."

"Whatever you say."

Sam said and his attention was already grabbed by the shadows that made their move. The six shadows didn't hold back even though the person that attacked him was an external elder.

The six shadows surrounded the middle-aged man and attacked him one after the other.

The elder soon realized that he is no match and wanted to escape, but one of the shadows grabbed hold of him and started ascending into the air, after reaching the maximum height it can reach, it balled him up and threw him down to the ground at full speed.

BOOM

The Elder crashed into the ground creating a crater, but the bashing didn't stop there, the shadows started beating the crap out of the elder as two of them stood on either side of the crater as they punched him deep into the ground.

Meanwhile, the four shadows that are at the residences of the other two young masters finally penetrated through their barriers and caught the young masters while destroying the residences. The shadows rapidly brought them to the sculptures and threw them to the ground.

The four young masters joined together as they looked at the shadows in horror.

"Did this retard finally go completely insane? How did he even get these shadows?"

One of them asked the other three, but they don't have any answers. They are also questioning the same thing.

At this moment, the two shadows stopped pummeling the elder and surrounded the four young masters and from the looks of it Milind seemed to have planned something really excited for them which made them nervous.

Only when they saw a silhouette past the shadows did they manage to heave a sigh.

It is an elder of the clan who came to their rescue.

"Milind. Stop this. We can discuss any problems we have. Trust me, you don't have to do something you will regret later."

But Milind didn't say anything and just continued. The shadows huddled together and one of them threw a punch at the four. They immediately dodged and threw attacks, but the shadows didn't even feel the attacks, they kept on punching and soon everyone realized that Milind is just toying with them.

They are running around trying to avoid being punched by those enormous fists, but he is not even throwing those punches seriously, he is just playing around.

The Elder looked at this and felt angry, but he knew that it is not his place to say anything, so he contacted some senior elders to come.

When a middle-aged man with a higher authority came, instead of asking Milind to stop, he asked about the situation in detail.

Sam looked at this and pushed Grivon out.

"Go on and back Milind out."

Grivon came out of his stupor and ran forward. Many of them didn't notice his presence as he just stayed put in a corner.

Grivon directly went to the Elder and spoke.

"Elder, Milind is just taking revenge for all the suffering they put him through."

"Revenge?"

"Yes, you might not have noticed this, but the four of them put him through hell since we were just kids and in the past year they just kept on crossing the line. Now, he is just retaliating in full."

The Senior elder is dumbfounded. He doesn't know how to react. When he looked at Milind and the other four young masters he knew that this wouldn't be solved easily.

All of their parents are not exactly small fries. They are all on par with him in status and if he had to consider the birth rights some of them would even have higher status than him. If he interferes and treats one side unfairly, he would be having endless trouble.

As he was thinking rapidly, he suddenly sensed something turned around to find out that the five people are coming from different sides.

They are the parents of the five kids involved in this mess.

As soon as they arrived on their beasts, four of them stood together while one man stood on the other side. At this moment, the External Elder who was pounded into the ground came out and ran towards the four elders standing together and knelt on the ground.

"Elders, you need to seek justice for me. This insane maniacal retard did this to me. You cannot let this go."

Grivon looked at him and took out his sword as he placed it on the throat of the external elder before the four elders could even react.

They were stunned by his actions.

"Grivon, what are you doing?"

One of the elders asked.

"A Measly External Elder shouldn't even be in this Private place for the youngsters of Gaja Clan, but not only is he present here, but he is also even calling one of the young masters of the clan a retard and a maniac.

What do you think I am doing Elder?"

He spoke confidently without stepping back.

Grivon's status is completely different than ordinary young masters. They are all peers by the time of birth, but their birthrights are completely different. Grivon's father is a core elder and his grandfather is a grand elder. His mother is powerful as well as she is a member of an organization on par with the Gaja Clan.

Even though she doesn't have any status in the clan, even a senior elder would have to bow when seeing her. The only reason that the rest of his peers are even able to talk to him freely is that his parents don't stay in the estate and prefer to live in seclusion in a stray realm. But still, the Senior Elders knew better than antagonize him over an external elder.

The External Elder looked at the Senior Elders in hope that they would stand up for him. But they didn't.

"Young Master..." The External Elder wanted to plead Grivon, but his words were cut off because the edge of the sword made a mark on his neck.

"Just stay put and await your trial by the enforcement division. Until then, if you talk, I will just kill you myself. Don't get involved in matters that you are not even worthy of knowing. Do you understand?"

The External elder was too scared to even answer, so he just nodded his head.

The Senior elder who is the father of Milind looked at Grivon and nodded in greeting which he gave back in return.

"Elders, I only have one thing to say in this matter. If you want to punish Milind, I wouldn't object as long as the previous actions of the other four are punished.

But if you don't want to punish them and just want to treat those acts as the playfulness of the youngsters, treat this as the same."

Grivon simply stated his stand and the four elders felt their faces go black. This is the worst possible scenario for them.

If Grivon was anything like their children they would have feared that he is just bluffing and talking big, but he is not.

He is not a person who runs back to his parents for every grievance and not a person who asks his parents to clean his mess up. He is really competent and in recent days the inner circle of the clan elders is already full of his name.

The academy and the parks are a running hot topic.

They knew better than to brush off his words.

So, they could only grit their teeth and stay put regarding this matter.

"Young Master Grivon, I agree that this is just Milind Paying back, but I believe the youngsters have suffered enough and understood their mistakes. If he lets them go, we can call this matter off."

Grivon looked at Milind's father who nodded and walked towards the sculptures.

"Milind, it is enough, let them go. They will apologize for their mistakes."

The shadows stopped for the first time and Milind's eyes stopped glowing reducing them back to their normal sizes projected on the ground. He looked at his father in askance.

He smiled and reassured him.

"They will apologize for what they did to you. Now, let them go."

Milind nodded and the glowing shadows disappeared. The four youngsters stood up with all of their bodies completely sore.

They looked at Milind with hateful gazes which made him frown and riled his energy up making these guys scared.. They bowed down and apologized before running back to their parents.

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Chapter 1334: Back To Business

The conflict was resolved way quicker than Sam had thought. He really underestimated the influence Grivon held within the clan. Not only did the elders not make any trouble, they even took their sons and left silently after the apology.

Milind completely deactivated the formation and came out. He happily waved at Grivon, but not once did he look at his own father.

Sam came out of the corner and walked towards them.

Milind once again waved happily which Sam returned.

Milind's father looked at Sam. It is unusual for a person to be covered like this, with the face and even the limbs completely covered with black cloth, Sam is not revealing anything about him except for the eyes.

But he didn't care much and just left after he failed a few more times to communicate with his son.

Sam spent some time with Milind and gave them notes on a few more topics before leaving along with Grivon.

"What happened between that son and the father? They don't seem to get along very well."

"Well, Milind is pretty angry with his father, because when this whole thing with those idiots bullying him started, he didn't believe Milind's story at all. He ignored him for a few months and this made these idiots go crazy without any restraint. Only when things almost got out of hand did the father react and by then it was too late.

Milind didn't talk to him anymore. He listens to him sometimes and he does some things his father told him to do which is the only form of acknowledgement he is giving him."

"So, classic father issues."

"Maybe."

"Okay, now that the show is over, let's get back to work. In the past two months we ignored your business side of things. Lets go and deal with it."

Grivon's eyes brightened and said.

"That is what I am looking forward to, the most."

"Of course, you would look forward to it, why wouldn't you? Anyway, I thought of something regarding our agreement."

"What is it?"

"The thing about Vardar. You didn't approach him yet, did you?"

"Not yet, I don't want to draw any unnecessary attention."

"That is great. Don't approach him by yourself. I forgot to consider this myself, but there is some problem here. Sivan definitely knew what was I doing in these realms and he definitely knew that I would be needing Vardar's heirloom.

If by any chance he kept his focus on that side, that would expose you and then me to him. So, we shouldn't meet Vardar by ourselves, but we still need to get the heirloom."

"Do you want to make a deal with another young master here?" Grivon asked as he thought of the possible candidates.

"That would be the best case scenario. This way, we could make another one of your peers as Sivan's target while we stay undercover a bit more.

But I don't think no matter what we offer, no one would be willing to be the mediator of such a large deal."

"I have a few people in mind who are fools enough to do so."

"Of course, there are always who can do the dirty work without the consequences but the problem is they would attract too much attention after the whole deal was over. They wouldn't be able to keep the new riches hidden and wouldn't know how to be discreet. Sooner or later, they would rat us out and the whole thing would be exposed.

Sivan would easily track us out and the whole thing would be out in the open."

"Then what should we do?"

"Let me think. Meanwhile, let's go and do some business. Let's target our friend Migron this time. Since the young man is busy taking the brunt of Sivan's attacks, we might as well take over his market share."

"I think it would be difficult. Migron took over the Restaurant and bars of many of his competitors within the realm and he has the largest chain at the moment."

"Well, that is indeed right. But there is always a way to snatch the market share back and trust me, this wouldn't even be difficult. Just bring me the details about the types of beasts that could be bred in the different areas of the realm

I will cook up some recipes and then we will think of the perfect plan to win the market."

"You have experience in this business too?"

"I do. My organization is involved in all kinds of things. From mercenary groups to the massage centers. There are just too many things we dabble in."

"Alright. I have a report of the Market research when we were first trying to enter the market. I will send it to you."

Sam went back to his room in the stray realm.

He went to the simulator model he made and started playing with it. The project is close to the ending. He can make the holographic images appear from his brain. The modelling function is perfectly working, the simulation function of the simulator is not working properly.

The simulator doesn't have enough knowledge and intelligence programmed into it to make it think and process the functions by itself, which he is working on. He has some ideas on how to add both of those things though.

As he was thinking, the Market research report came in.

The report is pretty detailed. The realm is divided into various planets and then into various regions within the planet and there is a detailed record of which animals are being bred and groomed and what kind of edible goods like herbs and fruits would be abundantly available through either the wild collection or through farming.

After looking through it for the rest of the day, Sam decided to take a different approach than before. He didn't use any modern techniques to make the restaurant layout. After all, there is a chance that Sivan might gain some of his memories and understand the layout and once again, he will get a lead to catch him.

But even if he went traditional style, Sam decided to experiment with food and some marketing strategies.

After all, Sivan only has Sam's memories and ideas, not his thinking. He might be able to get all kinds of knowledge and designs Sam possessed in those memories, but he wouldn't be able to get the new ideas Sam had in this new body.

He started making recipes up. Most of them he didn't even try, he just wrote them and down and let Grivon's people try them, by themselves.

After he was done with that, he gave out the ideas and Grivon made his business associate meet with the local lords who would be the face as well as the partners in the operation. The discussions were over in just a week and the recipes were also finalized.

Now, all that was left is to make sure that the restaurants are modelled properly and the marketing stunt they are trying to pull would work.

Meanwhile, Sam started thinking about the situation with Vardar.

He needs the heirlooms of the organization.

If his estimations are correct, the rest of the players might still be fighting with the remaining two organizations with the Middle stage Consummate cultivators of Astral Plane as the leaders.

They are going to take their time, wearing the organizations down bit by bit while they took it over and obtained the heirlooms.

One of the organizations was already destroyed by Sivan and it is safe to assume that the heirloom fell into Dayus's hands.

Currently, Sam couldn't access his wrist screen, which makes it apparent that he needs his body play the game.

But he is not willing to wait until he regains his body, because he doesn't know how long it will take for him to get the body back.

So, he decided that he would take over the heirlooms anyway. At least the ones that belong to the organizations that are a bit higher on the list.

Even if they are not counted as part of the game, he could at least make sure that the other players are not getting their hands on them.

And Vardar is the easiest of the three organizations to obtain the heirloom from. But it would be hard to hide his tracks no matter what method he used to get it from Vardar.

As he thought of many possibilities, he finally narrowed it down to a few and out of them, only one seemed most plausible with minimal damage to himself and also with minimal exposure of his active part in all of this.

But it is also the most unlikely scenario.

Still, he placed the idea in front of Grivon, and to Sam's surprise, Grivon actually agreed with the idea and even said.

"There is a perfect person for this job and I am sure we can convince them to keep the secret to the grave as long we are truthful and offer enough benefits."

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Chapter 1335: Giyon

"Really? Are you sure there is someone who would agree to this and that too with the full truth?"

"Yes, there is and that person is another prospect for the next successor and in fact far more capable than Vydon. She is Giyon Gaja."

"Then, can we meet her?"

"Let me check with her associates, she is kind of busy. She is the business tycoon in their generation. She holds most businesses out of every one of her peers and brings in the most revenue for the clan. She also recruits many people for the External part of the clan.

But I doubt that she is using that as a way to infiltrate the groups of other people of her generation."

"Try to make an appointment then. I would like to get this done as soon as possible. If things work out well, not only would I have the heirloom we would make Sivan even busier with the strongest prospect for the next successor in line being his possible target."

"That is indeed true. I will see what I can do."

With that Grivon left and Sam went back to his research. Grivon only came back in the evening with the good news.

"I got the appointment for tomorrow morning. The meeting will be held in the clan grounds."

"That is good."

"But there is something weird though."

"What is it?"

"I actually managed to meet Giyon directly, not for long though as she was on her way to somewhere else, she immediately agreed to the meeting and said.

'Don't forget to bring your new friend.' But she said this before I even mentioned about you."

"Well, she might just be smart. We will know when we meet her tomorrow."

The next day, Sam and Grivon went to the Gaja Clan grounds, directly to the residence of Giyon.

There are many people at the residence all seemed to be extremely busy as they are holding meetings and discussions at many places. In the front yard, the hall, and the dining room.

As soon as they entered the residence, they were received by an attendant and led to a small meeting room. The room is very small, it is only suitable for free people, with a single table.

On the other side, a young lady who looked like she was in her late twenties, sat while looking through some documents.

She has a large bun of hair on her head tied up straight and her eyes are a bit usually dark and smokey.

She looked at both of them and placed her documents aside.

"You finally showed up. I was really looking forward to this meeting." She greeted them as she gestured them to take a seat.

Grivon and Sam took a seat and Giyon smiled while saying.

"Why don't we start by introducing your friend here? Why wear a cloak to a business meeting?"

Grivon didn't know how to start, but Sam looked at Giyon's eyes and had a hunch.

"I am Sam. A new researcher working under Young Master Giyon."

"Sam seems like you don't like beating around the bush either. You are just as the rumors said."

"So, Lady Giyon has heard of me. I am flattered."

"Don't be. You are being modest."

Grivon was the one who was most surprised in the room.

"You know him?"

Giyon chuckled and said.

"Please, little Grivon. You are not the only one with the ambition and you are certainly not the only one with the network. Do you really think that you are the only one keeping tabs on that vile snake Sivan?"

I have been keeping tabs on him for a while too, but you are a few steps ahead of me every time, because of my busy schedule over different realms. I learned that Sivan obtained the new body and I started digging through the information regarding the person who stole his body, while you were on the search for the person directly.

That was my mistake and I realized it as soon as I got the information on Sam.

And trust me, from what I know, you didn't investigate him long enough, before going towards him. You don't even know half of the things he had done over the realms.

I wanted to recruit him myself, but you already beat me to it.

At first, I didn't believe that you managed to find him, but later you started the energy shield business and then the idea of the park, the academy, the medicine business, and your upcoming food business. I knew that you are not smart enough to create all of these things yourself, so I guessed that you might have managed to reach him and my guess is completely right."

Grivon took in a breath of cold air. He couldn't help but feel buck naked in front of her. She knew almost everything about him.

Looking at Grivon's face, Giyon chuckled.

"Don't worry my little brother. I don't have any conflict with you, so your secrets are safe with me. But if I were you, I would tell your associate to stop using the clan transportation space gates whenever he goes for a business meeting.

He is clearly leaving a track. Even though he was being stealthy and disguised, there are ways to identify a person when they are disguised completely. Their stench will be all over the place."

"Stench?" Grivon was confused even more.

"Soul Scent."

Sam said from the side and Giyon smiled once again.

"You are indeed as good as the rumors say."

"They are not rumors, almost every story you might have heard about me is true," Sam said calmly.

"Since we know who is who, why don't you take off that cloak."

Sam shrugged and removed his cloak.

"This face is also not bad. You didn't lose out in that section."

"As far as I am concerned this might as well be the face of a pig," Sam replied without any expression.

Giyon chuckled and asked.

"So, why are you guys here?"

Grivon who is still in shock finally came out of his stupor, but he still doesn't know if he is ready to talk the deal at the moment.

After all, he just realized that all of his secrets are not really secrets. All of his preparations over the years are gone to dust.

Giyon looked at his panicked expression and said with a smile.

"Don't worry. I am not really looking into you to compete with you. I was looking to get to know you."

"Yeah, right. And I am the most handsome guy in the world." Grivon blurted out without thinking.

Giyon once again chuckled and said.

"Hear me out, Grivon. Have I ever lied to you over the years? I practically raised you when your mother and father went on their constant honeymoons. Why would I hold a grudge against you?"

"Honeymoons? They went to make deals with other clans and who knows what these clan members do for the position of the Clan head? We already saw fathers murder their sons and sons crippling their fathers."

Giyon sighed and said.

"Hear me out alright. First of all, your mother and father just used the clans as an excuse to go on their little honeymoons and I don't have anything against you because I don't want to be the head of the clan. So, don't get all panicky and stay relaxed."

Grivon was dumbfounded and this time, even Sam was a bit surprised.

For someone who has the best prospects to become the next clan head to not wanting to become one is indeed a surprise.

After all, the Gaja clan head essentially controls around two dozen realms directly and indirectly a lot more than that. It is almost incomprehensible for someone to not desire that power.

Giyon looked at him and said with the same smile.

"Don't think that I am not ambitious. I have my own dreams and agendas for establishing the businesses I run. I want to run my own organization and I aspire to make it as big as Gaja Clan one day.

And for that, I am using the Gaja clan as a cushion. I can use the authority I have as the young mistress of the Gaja clan to make my business.

I would increase the revenue for the clan while increasing my riches and influence in many more realms and finally I would make it big.

As for why I am looking into you, I would prefer someone capable to be the clan head instead of those arrogant jerks that only see the power in the clan but not the responsibility."

"Why do you care if you are going out of the clan anyway?"

"Because she thinks it is her responsibility."

This time Sam answered and Grivon looked at him in confusion.

"She believes she is the most worthy candidate to become the next clan head and since she is leaving behind the clan, she believes that it is her responsibility to choose the next best option and support them to take over the clan.

Am I right, Lady Giyon?"

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Chapter 1336: A Deal

Giyon looked at Sam with a smile once again. But this time, the smile is a lot different than before. All this while, her smile is just polite. She was just smiling to keep up the appearance.

But now she is smiling with intrigue.

Sam didn't show any expression and just sat there calmly. He looked at Grivon who is constantly surprised and shocked for every little thing and shook his head.

He is way too expressive and it wouldn't do good for him if he is like this all the time.

"So, now if Grivon is done with his shock and surprise, we can talk why you guys are really here?"

Sam looked at Grivon and figured it would be better for him to talk.

"We need you to do something for us. I need the heirloom of the Divine Palace of Healing."

"The Umbrella?"

"Yes. I need that and I want you to be the one that buys the Umbrella."

"Is the Umbrella up for sale?"

"What do you think?"

"It is Vardar, of course everything would be up for sale at a right price." Giyon replied.

"So, I want you to buy the umbrella from him and I don't want you to hide your identity when doing that."

Sivan knows some of my secrets and he would have known that I would need the umbrella. So I need you to attract his attention."

"So, you want me to be the scape goat, while you hide along with Grivon?"

"To be completely blunt, yes. I want you to be the face and you are the only one Sivan wouldn't dare make a move that easily."

"Why are you so sure?"

"Because, he is weakening. He doesn't have his full strength with him. If he realizes that you might be the one hosting me here, he would have to think thrice before making any rash move. You are just too huge."

"But that doesn't mean, he doesn't make a move at all. It is not like I am invincible and he is completely useless.

There is a possibility that might risk it."

"Yes, there is a possibility. But that would only happen, if he is sure that you are the one hosting me, but I am doing everything I can just to avoid giving him that conclusion.

Now, if he had to weigh in all the options, Migron is the one hosting me and it would take some time for him to realize that there is a possibility that Migron is not the one hosting me, he would have weigh in the other options.

The most likely suspect would be Vydon who is taking over the park project. Park is something I made in the starting stages of my life and it is a lucrative money making business. It focuses on gathering small amounts of money in large quantity and it is kind of my signature project.

So, Sivan might go for him, but he cannot rule out the possibility that Grivon and the other two youngsters involved in the academy project as the academies are one of the foundational things about my organizations.

He would have too many options for him to conclude it was you who is hosting me and it would exhaust his time to learn whether it is true or not."

"Lets say, he takes his time, what happens when he finally comes. After all, all the other members are taking something from you, but I am the one giving you something if I did make the transaction, which is a suspicious, I don't believe he would take that much time to confirm that."

"Yes, he wouldn't, but I would also be trying my best to make him busy on other fronts. Out of his twelve foundational organizations only ten are left, two of them are completely gone and third one is on the way.

Grivon would be dealing with these organizations making Sivan busy enough as it is and I would be making deals with other youngsters of the clan so that they would be on the radar as well. I will give up small organizations under Sivan one by one. And I have a hunch that Vardar wouldn't be the first person that Sivan is going to look for."

"Oh really? Why would that be?"

"From what I understood about Sivan, he wouldn't think that I would be giving such an important task as getting the heirloom to one of the outsiders, in fact he might even think that I am not focusing on the heirlooms as having my own body is a prerequisite for me to even have any use for those objects."

"This seems like an overcomplicated sketchy sales pitch. Anyway, I don't want to hear how you are going to do, what I want is that Sivan shouldn't be anywhere near me for a few months at least after I finish the purchase. But what would I gain from this?"

"What do you need?"

"You are asking as if you can give me whatever I need."

"I might actually be able to do that. Why don't you give it a try and ask me?"

"I will hold onto the favor and see what I can get from you. But I need some extra commission for the transaction itself."

Sam looked at Grivon who is listening from the side and he nodded his head in acceptance.

"Anything else?"

"Yes, I wouldn't be making the transaction happen until you make some of the youngsters as possible targets for Sivan and also make him lose another organizations. I just want to confirm how well you can play this game.

The better your performance is, the better my performance would be."

"So, this is a deal?"

"Yes, it is."

Sam and Giyon shook hands while Grivon did the same.

After that the two of them left after Sam covered his face back in the cloak.

As they were walking in the clan grounds, Sam suddenly spoke.

"Grivon, I need a favor."

"What is it?"

"Make some of your subordinates wear cloaks like me. If I am the only one walking around, it would be pretty suspicious."

"Is that it?"

"No, Change your business associate. Shift the secret business associate to your open businesses. It would be hard to escape the soul scent once it was marked. He wouldn't be able to keep your business secrets. Wherever he goes, Giyon's people would ne able to track him down."

"But he is the only guy skilled enough to operate my secret businesses, what should I do if I have to lose him?"

"I will make the deals, if it is truly needed. But you cannot use him for the secret businesses. Send him to the open businesses that are under you. That is the best we can do for now. At least until we can confirm that Giyon doesn't have any reason to harm us."

"If you are doubtful of her, why did you give out such information like that?"

"To confirm some of my suspicions."

"And?"

"It would take some time to confirm them. I would tell you later. For now, let's get back to work."

With that, they went back to the stray realm doing their own jobs.

While Sam is trying to make preparations for the future possibilities of entering the game again, someone else is trying to eliminate all the possibility of him entering the game once again.

Back in Mari Clan.

Dayus is currently inside the temple as he performed a ritual for Zeus.

The statue started glowing and Dayus immediately knelt.

"Salute to Lord Zeus, the God of Lightning. Your humble servant Dayus is here in your presence."

"What do you want?"

"Lord, recently one of the clan members of the Mari Clan has managed to take over Sam's body and Sam who got trapped into this person's body is nowhere to be seen. He has been inactive in the whole game for a few months and didn't attack any of the organizations in the list."

I want to know whether he is still in the game or not."

Zeus stayed silent for a moment and said.

"What does it matter to you, whether he is the game or not?"

"It doesn't matter to me, my Lord. I just want to know if it is possible for him to come back. I thought that since he lost the body he was given for the game so carelessly, he might have to face some consequences and I just wanted to know what they would be so that I can strategize. He is my toughest competition of all, so I would like to be prepared."

"You just do what you need to do. Don't bother about the unnecessary stuff. Remember, I want you to win the game and you winning the game means, me winning the game. Do remember, I don't like to lose and I never lost. So, don't make this the first or you will regret it."

"Yes, My lord.. I will try my best to not bring you any shame."

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Chapter 1337: Meeting

In the heavenly realms of Olympus.

There is one particular realm housing only one large expanse of land and the whole realm is covered with clouds that are crackling with lightning constantly.

There are large expanses of gardens with many mythical beasts residing there ignoring the lightning completely. In the middle of it all, there is a mountain present.

There is a small area which looked like a royal courthouse on top of the mountain surrounded by the clouds, instead of being under a room and enveloped with majestic walls, it is completely out in the open and the only one person is sitting on the throne all by himself as a group of beautiful

women that could create wars with just their looks are scantily clad as they danced.

But the person on the throne who they are trying to please is not exactly enjoying the efforts of the women, he currently had his eyes closed as if he was thinking something.

He is none other than the god Zeus.

He opened his eyes after a while and gestured for the dancers to stop. They immediately left and they disappeared as soon as they were out of the court area.

"Nike."

He spoke out loud and the Goddess Nike flew over like a flash before landing in front him on her knees.

"Send a message to the rest of the gods who are in the game. I need to talk to them."

"As you wish My Lord."

He gestured his hand and an invisible force made her come face to face with him. But she didn't dare to meet his eyes and closed hers.

"Now, you are coming to the meeting this time. Are you ready for what you are training in this realm for?"

"Ye... Yes, My Lord."

"You should know Nike, I don't like losing, and if you lose then that means I lose too. What do you think would happen if you lose?"

"I won't dare to lose my lord."

"You better not. After all, the challenge thrown by that vermin was ages ago and you were not confident about the battle even though he just ascended. You do remember why you are in my realm don't you?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Why is that?"

"It... It is because I was scared, my lord. I was scared of losing my life, so I came here to seek refuge and increase my strength and technique to fight."

"That is right. There were already whispers among the gods that I am housing a coward and defending the coward. You better tell them that I am not.

If you lose, even if the other party spared you..."

"I won't lose my lord. For your sake, I won't lose." Nike interrupted his words and spoke. Zeus didn't get angry and instead smiled.

"Now, go and arrange the meeting. Tell them to meet at the Olympus directly. I don't want to go to another stupid meeting of illusory images."

"Yes, My lord."

Nike bowed before she disappeared from that spot.

A few hours later, one god after another who participated in the game, came to the Olympus and it caused an uproar. After all, none of the gods are small fries in any circle and the one that surprised the most is the presence of Gambler.

They remembered him when he came here because of Ling Tian and Nike fought. Even though it is not much of a fight and Nike won because of her goddess status, they were shocked by Ling Tian's defiance against someone so powerful.

And now in front of them, Ling Tian accompanied Gambler and he is also a god. He broke through long ago and before he left the previous time, he challenged Nike for a duel which should have taken place as soon as he broke through.

But Nike simply went into hiding in Zeus' realm in the name of some duty which everyone knows to be a cover to escape the duel when she found out how powerful Ling Tian really is.

Now, it seems like Zeus' patience has reached its limit and she has to go through the duel.

Many of the gods who has high enough status to visit Zeus directly are looking forward for this duel. After all, Nike is a seasoned god and Ling Tian is a newbie through and through. For her to hide from him is a surprise in itself.

The gods gathered together in an open area with a large round table in the middle.

Except for the twelve gods, only Ling Tian and Nike are present.

Gambler placed his legs on the table and asked casually.

"So, why did you call us here? It is better to be important if you asked us to come in person."

"I am sick of the illusory meetings. I am not going to attend another one of those. If you want to meet in the future, make sure it is in person."

"We can see about that. First, tell us why we are here."

Sun Wukong asked impatiently as he took a swig from his gourd.

"It is about the dismissal of a player from the game. I propose to dismiss Sam from the game, effective immediately."

Everyone frowned. Of course, some of them frowned in confusion and some of them frowned in annoyance, but everyone has one thing in common, curiosity. They don't know why Zeus arranged a meeting, just to go after a player. After all, Sam never did anything to Zeus, at least not like he did with Hou Yi, Hel and Indra.

This came as a surprise.

But Gambler as the person who is essentially the concerned party just replied casually.

"Why should we dismiss Sam from the game exactly?"

"Because he lost the body we have given him."

"So, what? He is still alive, essentially and he is even thriving from what I saw last time. Why should we dismiss him exactly?" Karthikeya asked.

"He is not worthy of this game since he couldn't even keep the body we gifted to him. I don't want him in the game anymore."

Gambler chuckled and looked at him.

"Is that so Zeus? I don't quite know what is the gift we have given to him? And what do you mean 'we'? 'I' am the one who captured his soul from the forgotten realm and made him enter a body, out of all through which he doesn't have any choice.

We are essentially forcing these players to play for our entertainment. Don't make it sound like it is a blessing."

"We are Gods, everything we give shall be taken as a blessing. Whether it is a curse or even death."

"This is not a discussion about your ego, Zeus. We can talk about that latter, the thing is, we don't have any rules stating that the players should only

continue with the body we have given him. Essentially the souls are the one playing the game."

"I agree with that. It is not the part of the rules we established before the game started. We cannot take him out like that. It is not fair."

Many voices raised in support of Gambler, which didn't really sit well with Zeus. His gaze turned cold as he replied.

"We also didn't establish that it is okay to leave the body. If your argument has merit so does mine and whatever I say is fair, is fair."

"Really? Sounds like you are so desperate to let your candidate win and just want to take out the best of the lot with this chance."

Sun Wukong said directly and Zeus looked at him sharply.

"What? Do you want a piece of me? Why don't we have a go right here, right now?" Sun Wukong provoked as he raised his aura.

Tap *Tap*

Gambler tapped on the stone table, making the two gods who could shake the realms turn towards him.

"Zeus, I have not patience to go through with your petty tricks and we can just argue like this for years, so let's do it this way.

Today, we are obviously here for two reasons and Sam's dismissal is only one of them. The other reason is the duel between two of our subordinates. Why don't we link them together?

I will propose an idea that I consider a middle ground and you can propose an idea that you consider as the middle ground. After that let our subordinates battle and whoever wins the argument too.

Are you up for that arrangement?"

"Sure. But say what you want first."

"Okay. Even though there are no rules explicitly stating that anyone shouldn't leave their bodies behind, the wrist screen is only accessible through their original bodies, to be precise, it is accessible only when the bodies and the souls match.

So, if Sam cannot return to the body before the current round of the game which involves them destroying the organizations is over and still stays in his current body, we can eliminate him."

The rest of the gods just shrugged and didn't say anything.

"My middle ground is that we dismiss him without killing his soul," Zeus said coldly.

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Chapter 1338: Petty

"Killing his soul? So, all this while you are yapping about dismissing him, you wanted to kill him?" Karthikeya asked with a frown.

"Of course, all the players that are eliminated until now are dead. So, why should this guy get any special treatment?" Zeus replied like it is a given.

Gambler looked at him silently as the tensions around the table are getting high. He shook his head slightly and said.

"Okay, we will do as you said. I am okay with that. Now let us move on to the next step. Ling Tian Versus Nike the winner decides who the winner among us is."

Zeus looked at Nike and gestured her to go forward and with a snap of his fingers the table disappeared along with the chair and all of the gods started floating in the air leaving Nike and Ling Tian standing there.

"Gambler, care to Gamble?"

Sun Wukong asked from the side.

"Of course, but I am on Ling Tian's side on this one, so you only have one side to pick."

"No, not about the battle, I am talking about what would happen after the battle. I want to bet on that. Do you care to take the bet?"

"What would the bet be?"

Sun Wukong smile and said something, but this time it wasn't heard by other gods, the voice only sounded in Gambler's ears which made him looked at Zeus for a moment.

"Oh, yes. I will take the bet."

As they were done speaking, the battle started below.

Ling Tian is the one to make the first move. He held his sword and disappeared from the spot like a flash as he reappeared near Nike, but she is fast enough to disappear from the spot and reached towards the back of Ling Tian to catch him by his nape, but Ling Tian twisted and slashed the sword at her.

She dodged once again and went after his torso.

They moved like two flashes and their speed is completely incomprehensible. But the gods floating there could clearly see what is happening below.

They could see the tiniest of the movements.

If any mortal was present here, it would be impossible for them to watch this and even the aftershock would have killed them.

The battle went on and within a few seconds, a few other gods in the Olympus made their way there.

Gambler looked around and couldn't help but chuckle.

"It seems like the word has spread deep enough in the past few days. Every important figure of the Olympus is here."

"Yeah, they are. Why? You are feeling nervous?" Kartikeya asked with a smile.

"I am kind of nervous indeed. But not because of the fight. I am just worried how Zeus would react to the humiliation of the loss he is about to take."

Gambler didn't even hide his voice when he said this and Zeus along with all of his lackeys from the Olympus heard those words.

And as if an answer to Gambler's comment, Ling Tian was kicked into the air by Nike and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Zeus smirked and looked at Gambler in the provocation, but Gambler returned the smile and muttered.

"It is way too early for you to be happy. You would only be more devastated when the result comes out."

"I want to see how it would be possible," Zeus said with the same smile as he looked at Nike getting the upper hand.

Half-an-hour passed.

"How is this even possible?" Zeus muttered with his eyes widened in disbelief.

He looked towards the ground where Ling Tian is currently standing with his bare upper body as he looked down on Nike who is kneeling on the ground with her golden feathered wings covering her body as if she is shielding something.

Ling Tian's body is full of injuries. Both blunt and sharp.

He swung his sword and after a series of sword rays....

"AAHHHHHHHHHHHH...."

Nike cried in pain and agony as she looked at the sky.

Two golden wings fell to the side as they bled profusely.

Ling Tian sheathed his sword and said with a smile.

"This is all I want. I don't want to take your life. You can go on life, but you wouldn't be the Feathered Goddess Nike anymore. I am stealing that title and your feathers from you and you can't even do anything about it."

As he spoke, he waved his hand and the wings disappeared from the spot. He turned around and was about to fly towards Gambler, but all of a sudden he felt pressure pressing down on him, trying to make him kneel, but he used his sheathed sword to support himself and looked at the point where the pressure is coming from.

It is none other than Zeus.

He looked at both Ling Tian and Nike coldly and the lightning crackled in the sky.

The thunderstruck Nike and she disappeared from existence.

And the thunder then started coming at Ling Tian, but as if the space in that spot was resistant to it, it stopped the thunder strike in place and the space around rumbled.

Zeus looked at Gambler who is looking back at him coldly.

"Zeus, Zeus. For all the stories you have and for all the mighty king of gods you claim yourself to be, you are but a petty little man who cannot swallow any shortcomings.

You killed a trusted aide that would die for you on her own just because she lost a fight. What kind of a twisted existence are you?"

He waved his hand and the lightning was pushed back.

Zeus looked at Ling Tian, who is staring back at him coldly with anger apparent in his eyes. He didn't back down even though he is exchanging stares with one of the powerful creatures in existence.

He looked as if he is looking at a dog that shat in his front yard.

Zeus didn't like that and was about to make a move once again, but as the energy in the surroundings started churning with lightning, the space was locked and black lightning appeared out of nowhere and blocked Zeus's purple lightning.

"Lightning against me? Are you dreaming Gambler? Do you think you can win with that?"

Gambler looked at Zeus calmly and said.

"It seems like you haven't realized something Zeus. I already won. The moment you couldn't accept your loss and started making a move on my subordinate, you lost. Not just the match, but the dignity your position holds was also gone along with that woman.

And if the fight is what you want, you know better than anyone I would never back down. If you want a taste of it, make a move. I don't care if you come alone or you will bring the rest of the Olympus along with you. I will come and fight you alone."

As their auras clashed, suddenly a third raging aura hit them.

They turned to the side to look at Sun Wukong with a staff in his hand.

"There is something both of you forgetting. You might not have known but we are actually the witnesses of the deal you made and Zeus you are breaking it right in front of us. I don't know about the rest, but I am not soft persimmon. I wouldn't stand idly by."

"What do you mean that you don't about others? Do you I look like a fool to you?"

Karthikeya took out a spear and looked straight at Zeus.

The rest of the Olympus gods are still watching the show. They don't want to enter the fray without orders from their leader. Even if they meant good by offering help. Zeus would take it the wrong way. He is that petty.

They don't want to risk being the target of that pettiness.

Zeus gritted his teeth in anger and stopped the lightning and the rest of the gods backed down.

"Our match has concluded and Sam has until the end of this round to reclaim his body to stay in the game. Goodbye."

With those words, Gambler left along with Ling Tian without looking back.

The rest of the gods soon followed and they all gave Zeus a look of ridicule. Even the gods who are not particularly fond of Sam didn't support him and just jeered at his situation. Because, they knew what kind of person Zeus is and even if they have deep enmity with Sam, they are not exactly fond of Zeus either. They are not really willing to side with him just to deal with Sam.

One could guess how much of a pain in the ass he is.

After everyone left, the Olympus gods also went to their own places and Zeus also went back to his court up on the mountain.

He sat on his throne as he gritted his teeth in humiliation. He couldn't swallow it no matter what and after some time he couldn't take it anymore and decided that he should get back.. He decided to take revenge.

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Zeus immediately looked towards the sky and his eyes glowed with purple lightning. Immediately the other important gods from Olympus arrived in front of it and he looked at them with the same angry expression he had until now.

"I want all of you to do something for me."

He said and they all just stood there, saying nothing. They are waiting for him to finish his piece.

...

While Sam's current situation triggered conflicts in places he didn't imagine, he has busied himself with a lot of work.

He became extremely busy for the past few days that he didn't have any time for rest. He had to check his research and also check the details of Grivon's business since they are currently on the same boat.

But luckily, the latter didn't take much time and he managed to get the operational structure of the secret businesses fast enough for him to catch up.

The associate that previously helped with the secret businesses also helped him out and for some reason, he is really excited about leaving the secret side and going to the open side.

While Sam took a few days to go through it all, Giyon sent a message through someone to one of Grivon's aides outside the stray realm.

"Someone from Blood Iron league is here and he is looking for Sam, so be careful. This guy knows more than others."

Grivon immediately became vigilant and went to meet Giyon to get more details, but he was unable to because Giyon was not even the realm by the time he reached Clan grounds, she went to a different realm to solve some crisis.

He felt lost and didn't know what to do. All he can do is go back to the stray realm and be prepared while maintaining a close look at the surveillance to see if they can spot anyone suspicious.

Meanwhile, Sam just made Specter prepare another trap good enough to deal with the upcoming threat. There is not much Sam can do apart from making preparations for some possible scenarios. And he has to refrain from going out of the stray realm which he does very little anyway.

After getting a gist of the businesses and instructing Grivon on what to do and how to negotiate the deal for the restaurant chains, in other realms, he focused on creating blueprints and recipes of the previous businesses he had in various realms.

The alcohol business with vodka, rice wine, and beer. The Wine business he had in several places. The food business with Biryani and Kheer he opened in the CharBhum realm. The resort business he had in the Naga realm.

Sam started making copies of everything he had in different realms and compiled them into various categories and it took around a week.

While he worked non-stop this whole week, Grivon was being constantly pestered by someone.

At the start of the week, Grivon came to meet Sam with an exhausted expression.

"Migrion and his parents are grilling me. They are asking for information about how I got my tip. They are constantly pestering me. I don't understand, but they seem to be very interested in the source of my information."

"So, what did you tell them?"

"Nothing of course. You are the source of information and I am not planning on giving you up."

"Then, just keep it up if they ask you again."

That is what Sam said and that is exactly what Grivon did for the whole week. Migron acted extremely desperate and found out Grivon's location by hook or crook. At first, this all started as some casual exchange, but by the end of the week, Migron is only short of begging Grivon.

Of course, Grivon notified Sam of this unusual change. But Sam ignored it until he received some interesting news on the last day of the week.

"Migron has been kidnapped yesterday."

Sam was stunned and then couldn't help but smile.

"Seems like someone made a move to reach me."

"Do you think it is Sivan?"

"No, I don't think it is him. He wouldn't dare to do so. He is not that careless. Only a few people who overestimate their own strength and underestimate the power of your clan would do something so stupid as kidnapping a young master of a clan.

In my opinion, Sivan does neither of those things."

"Then who could it be? After all, it is not easy to kidnap someone right under the noses of our clan. Migron might not have the same level of forces as me, but trust me, he has some really good guards. I was even tempted to poach some of them myself and some of the other youngsters didn't even acted on the temptation but only failed. They are super strong and fiercely loyal and they always stay by his side. I don't believe he got kidnapped like that. Who do you think did this?"

"I think it is that someone Giyon mentioned."

"The person from the league?"

"Yes."

"Oh my god. Do you think that Sivan has given the extra information they obtained to the league?"

"That might be the case. After all, your sister mentioned that this person knows more than others. There might be other possibilities too. But that is not what is important here, What should we do now?"

Sam asked calmly.

"We are staying put of course. We don't need to do anything. The clan can handle this pretty well."

"I know they can handle it. The thing is, this person is from the league. He might have a divine dimension fragment and there is another issue. What if the information about you giving the tip leaks out? They might connect the dots and we might get caught."

As they were discussing suddenly Grivon received an alert and he frowned.

"This is a special alert for a clan meeting. I need to go."

Grivon immediately left the stray realm and reached the clan grounds. He entered a special building where in a large conference room that has one large table and a series of small tables arranged in the rest of the room along with different chairs, some of the most important people has gathered.

The Head of the clan, the elders, the enforcement division, the core external disciples, and the younger generation of the clans.

Even Giyon who never liked the meetings came and sat at the main table without any reservations.

Grivon sat at the small table behind her and leaned forward to talk.

"What is happening? Is it related to the kidnapping?"

"What else could it be? Migron's Parents are making a fuss. This meeting is actually about you."

Grivon was shocked.

"What do you mean by that? Why would this be something about me?"

"You just have to wait and see. You should have brought Sam here. He would have been able to help you a bit."

"Bring him where? You already said someone from League is here. Wouldn't it be more dangerous?"

"Oh, I forgot about that. That guy didn't make a move yet?"

"No, he didn't. He doesn't know about us, so he didn't make a move." Grivon explained and suddenly became more confused.

"Wait a minute, why are you asking as if you knew that person would make a move. Sister Giyon, did you sell me out?"

"Please stop your cynical suspicion. It doesn't suit your personality and if your mother heard that, she would spank my ass even at this age. I already told you, I am on your side. Trust me, even if the whole clan turns against you, you can count on me."

Grivon looked at her in deliberation and was about to say something when the clan leader came into the room followed by the elders.

Clan leader took the seat at the head of the table. Some of the elders are surprised to see Giyon taking a seat at the main table and particularly there is one young man who came after the elders.

He is none other than Mingiv the third remaining prospect among the top three contenders to be the next Clan Head.

He looked at Giyon sitting at the main table as if she killed his ancestors.

Giyon didn't even take a look at him though, he greeted the head of the clan and once again sat in the same seat.

One of the elders couldn't take it anymore and said.

"Giyon, the main table is for the Head of the Clan, Core Elders, and some other people who hold esteemed titles. You cannot sit here. Go back."

Giyon looked at him while the rest of the youngsters are looking forward to her going back. But she once again looked at the head of the clan and said calmly.

"I am here to claim my esteemed title."

Clan's head looked at her with amusement and asked.

"Oh? What would that be?"

"The greatest financial contributor the clan. I have earned you a lot of money. My contribution alone is equal to the sum of the contribution of all of my peers combined. And I made more money than any of the successor candidate that ever existed in the clan history, that includes you my dear Clan head.

I believe I deserve some recognition."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1340: Twisting The Story

Everyone in the room became silent. They didn't expect Giyon would be daring enough to talk to the Clan head directly like that. They didn't even know how to reply to that, because that is true. In fact, they wanted to hold a meeting regarding that, but not to give her the title, but for something different entirely.

The person in charge of the finances of the clan cleared his throat and asked.

"Giyon, there is something wrong with the financial reports you submitted."

"What is that?" Giyon asked with a raised eyebrow.

"You haven't submitted all the earnings you made with your businesses. After all, according to the clan rules, for any business that was set up with the help of the clan, the clan would hold the bigger share, but from what I learned through inquiry, you only submitted thirty percent of the profits."

As soon as he was done, everyone took in a cold breath. Just thirty percent of her profits are more than what everyone else paid to the clan combined, they couldn't help but wonder what would the money be if she gave up everything.

Giyon looked at him with a smile and said.

"It seems like your reports are wrong sir. The percentage I gave up I not thirty and only twenty-five and that is because the businesses are not helped and funded by the clan. Every single business you are seeing has been funded by my own money and is established by my own contacts. I didn't use the clan's name to register the business in any of the realms and the clan is getting twenty-five percent because I am taking the raw materials from the clan.

That is the only contribution of the clan and twenty-five percent I gave you amounted to twenty times the market price of those raw materials.

So, essentially I am giving you a lot even though I didn't take any of Clan's help."

The elder incharge of the financials was not pleased by this. He looked at her with a frown and then at the elder in charge of the clan's materials and resources and he nodded.

"If you are taking clan's resources and giving the money, then it is just buying from the clan, that doesn't count as your contribution."

Mingiv spoke through gritted teeth.

"Oh, okay then. I would terminate the contract with the clan and I will get the resources from elsewhere. It is not like I am collecting the rarest of the resources, they are available even in the small organizations that are under the clan and the local organizations I am conducting business with. I would also save some money for myself."

Giyon spoke and was about to get up, but Clan's head cleared his throat and said.

"We are here for a different reason. Giyon, just sit down."

Giyon grinned at the elders and Mingiv before sitting down. Everyone else was stunned. This is essentially the head of the clan supporting Giyon's position on the main table.

"Can we talk about the real problem here? Elder, do you want to speak now?" Clan's head asked.

Migron's father stood up as soon as Clan's head finished his words and his wife stood up along with him even though she sat behind him.

Before they could speak, Giyon placed a recording crystal on the table recording the whole meeting, but no one objected to her this time, because some other people also did the same.

Migron's father took a deep breath and started speaking.

"My son, Migron has been kidnapped yesterday and his life is in danger. The kidnapper made contact today and he wants to get some information from one of us. If that person is willing to give up that information my son will be saved."

Everyone in the room was confused and before the elder could continue, one of the youngsters spoke out.

"Elder, you are saying that a young master from the Gaja clan was kidnapped and the only solution you could think of is giving what the kidnapper wanted?"

Don't you know how ridiculous that sounds?

We own two dozen realms and hundreds of millions of people bow before us and in a few dozen realms the rulers drop down to their knees just from hearing our name and someone was kidnapped from us and all you could think of is asking the information from another member of the clan? What are you even thinking?"

Everyone looked at the elder. They didn't even rebuke the youngster for speaking out of his turn, because those are the same thoughts the rest of them had and they are not exactly pleased by the way the elder is handling the things.

Migrion's mother looked at the youngster hatefully and said.

"Can you at least wait till my husband made his case completely?"

"We also felt insulted and humiliated by what happened, but that is what happened. Migrion sneaked away from his guards to catch a breather in his private estate outside of the clan grounds and the kidnapper took him away from there.

We don't know who he is and what he is capable of, but he is powerful and he doesn't care about the clan's reputation. We believe he is being backed up by the Mari clan which makes this the issue of the whole clan. So, if the person gives up a small piece of information, we would be able to save my son."

"Who is the person you are talking about?"

Another Elder asked and Migrion's parents immediately looked at Grivon.

Grivon couldn't help but sigh and Giyon rolled her eyes in annoyance.

"Do you want me to handle it?" Giyon asked in a whisper.

Grivon took a deep breath and said.

"Don't worry Sister Giyon I will take care of this."

Grivon stood up and asked Migron's parents.

"Are you saying that I should give up some information that would save your son from a kidnapper?"

"Yes."

"Hmm. Let's set aside the question of why I should give the information for a second even if I have it. I need to ask some questions first."

The clan head nodded his head giving his permission.

"Where has Migron being for the past week?"

"He was at many places. How is that even relevant?"

"You seemed to have forgotten my uncle. It is extremely relevant. From the past week, you and your son kept on asking me about something and that is also related to the information I supposedly have in your opinion. Why did you and your son ask me these questions?"

"We don't know what you are talking about? We didn't meet the whole week, except for the occasional crossing paths in the clan grounds."

Migron's mother immediately denied everything.

Grivon smiled and took out a recording device and threw it onto the main table.

"I really didn't want to record this, but it is hard to get Migron in that groveling state, so I recorded it for my own amusement. So, let me ask you, why is the information he constantly kept on asking me the whole week when I am constantly saying that I don't have any idea what he was talking about suddenly became very important that someone kidnapped him.

By any chance, did he really know beforehand that a crisis is coming and asked me this information?"

An elder played the video and in the video, it was clearly shown that Migron was just short of begging Grivon.

The whole room turned to Migron's parents in askance.

As the elder was about to speak on his wife's cue, suddenly Giyon spoke up.

"Before you answer, elder. Think properly. If you already knew there is a crisis coming for your son, you should have at least informed the clan earlier, our Investigative department is top-notch and they would have found the person that might have threatened him. So, what are your intentions for hiding this information until now?"

Migron's parents couldn't help but feel tongue-tied.

As they were delaying their response, Grivon immediately spoke to the Clan head.

"I know why they are doing this. I will tell you the whole story.

A few days ago, I got some information from a friend of mine that an organization that was under the control of one of the young masters of the Mari clan was being crumbled from inside.

It became corrupt because the young master wasn't able to give enough attention to that organization because that is his personal secret organization. So, I wanted to go against it and take it over to be my personal organization, but it was too far away from my influence and I had to find a partner and only Migron has some influence in that area.

I went to him with that piece of information and he went behind my back and wanted to take over the organization as a whole, but I interfered and only managed to gain one planet as an exchange for the information I gave him.

But only after poking it did he realize that there is some problem there and he now wants me to give up the friend that got me the information. I didn't want to sell my friend out and refused. Now, suddenly the young master Migron.

The young master of the Gaja clan with his father being the senior elder and her mother being the former heiress of an organization that is just a step behind ours was kidnapped and this piece of information has become the only way to get him out.

Please tell me, that you also see the irony in this situation."