

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1371: Attack

Sam looked around as everyone in the room turned silent. Then he realized what he said was wrong and smiled.

After all, the healers would have been the best of the best the Gaja Clan could afford, they really are the cream of the crop, but that doesn't mean they are good enough for this.

Sam didn't feel bad and said.

"There is nothing in the world that would make me tell you what you want to know and if your healers really couldn't think of a way to save both his balls and save him from the disfigurement caused by the skin regrowth, then they really are pathetic.

What is even more pathetic is the fact that you really asked me to reveal my technique of attack.

What did you even think I would do? Just hand over my possible enemies, my attacking technique and even help them save the one person I wish I had killed? What is wrong with your brain? If I were you, I would get a brain check."

"How dare you?"

The old man slammed his hand on the table as he looked at Sam angrily, but Sam didn't even flinch and looked back at him.

"How dare I? How dare you?"

How dare you come in front of me and ask me to save the beast of a guy who violated my student? How dare you, the person who is supporting a shameless pathetic rapist that targets little girls, talk down to me?

How dare you to even come and act all deserving and righteous even after knowing that you contributed to the fact of creating such a vile thing as your grandson?

Don't try to show your almightiness in front of me. It is not the first for me to have stronger enemies and I am pretty sure this is not the last. You don't scare me. Not in this lifetime or the next."

"You are in Gaja Clan's territory, I would watch my mouth if I were you young man. After all, from all the information I had about you, you are surviving solely because you are in my clan."

"That only means your information is half-baked. Why don't you try to dig deeper and you will see that the only reason that your little grandson is still alive is because your big grandson slipped his tongue at a perfect time and the only reason he is alive is because his opponent is someone with two substages of cultivation levels behind.

And even then, he was knocked out and from what I am hearing from the healing assistants, if the surgery doesn't go well, his face would be a hot mess for the rest of his life and he would need a mask.

You must be really proud, Grand Elder Pon. You are the greatest Saber User in the history of the Clan, you killed two Grand elders of the Mari Clan single-handedly in one battle. You went ahead and placed your flag inside the core area of the Mari Clan.

But your descendants, one has been obsessed with helpless little girls and the other was busy defending him and on top of everything, you are busy threatening someone for those sorts of descendants.

I am sure you are very proud."

Giyon spoke calmly and she looked straight into the eyes of the Grand Elder Pon, whose face turned red in embarrassment.

All Giyon did was list some of his accomplishments, but that only made him feel more and more embarrassed.

After all, for him to produce a descendant such as Malgav is indeed an embarrassing thing to do.

"Hmph, do you think we wouldn't be able to do anything without your help? We are going to invite Vardar and we will see through the trial. Lets see how you are going to escape unscathed by the end of it."

Mingiv's father spoke and Giyon just rolled her eyes. She looked at the Clan's leader and said.

"Grivon's parents are also coming along with my father. I am planning to have a dinner. We would be happy if you would like to join. From what I heard, Sam has some pretty good recipes, I think he would be sharing some of them for this occasion."

"Oh really? Then I must definitely try that exotic taste. I will surely come."

"If that is all, I would like to take my leave."

Clan's leader turned to Grand Elder pon, who just nodded and the trio left.

"What is the point of him asking us? He doesn't look like an idiot, he should know that there is no use in asking this of us."

Sam asked with confusion.

"He is just fulfilling his duties as a father. He cannot just let his son go without doing this much. Now he has a perfect excuse and he can also comfort himself saying that he tried his best."

"Really? He came here and endured all that scolding from you and me, just for that? He is so powerful, he could just say his son to go fuck himself, that would have been easier."

"Of course it would have been easier like that if he is not whipped for his wife. You wouldn't understand, after all you have been single your whole life. You find the perfect woman and you would know."

Sam couldn't help but roll his eyes, this is completely and utterly incomprehensible to him.

"I destroyed the balls of one of your cousins and almost killed another one making literally half of your clan my enemy and you are still trying to set me up with your sister, are you out of your mind?"

Grivon suddenly remembered this as he forgot it because of all the distractions in his life.

"That is right. I was about to ask about this. Sister Giyon, did you really try to set him up with Jyon? He is right, are you out of your mind? You must be, otherwise, why would you even think of that much less executing that.

Do you know how many enemies this guy has? Do you know how many people want to kill him? Do you know how little time he spends at home?

Oh, of course you know, you know it better than me, so why did you still try to set them up."

Giyon just slapped on the back of his head to make him shut up and didn't even bother to explain to him, rather she turned to Sam and said.

"You destroyed the balls of a rapist and almost killed a guy who insulted your birth and your mother. And you did that despite the possibility of killing so many people. So, if you ask me, this is a plus in my book.

You tell me, if you have a sister, would you not try to find her a husband like you?"

"Of course not, if I have a sister, I would kill any guy like me that comes near her. A guy like is only good for bringing death and destruction to the surroundings. I am never a good company unless the interests are aligned. So, stop with your madness. I believe we need to prepare for some serious revenge."

They reached Giyon's residence once again, but as soon as they stepped foot at the entrance...

BOOM

An explosion occurred, and a puff of green smoke started coming out of their entrance.

Giyon reacted quickly and waved her hand.

A barrier appeared and covered all three of them.

Sam looked at the green smoke. This is completely unexpected, but he sensed some familiarity from this green smoke. He just couldn't put a finger on why and where he saw that smoke before.

As he was contemplating, Giyon suddenly made a move. Her punch went past the barrier and clashed with something that came from within the green smoke.

BAM

Energy shock waves blew the smoke away.

"Everyone, activate all the formations of the residence. All the servants move to the basement-2 and activate the anti-gas formation. Now."

The servants immediately ran in and even some of the servants who fell prey for the smoke, were carried by the rest. They quickly ran into the second basement and they were given emergency treatment.

As the green smoke cleared a figure became clearly visible. A person wearing white robes and white cloaks and something clicked in Sam's mind.

He knew that person. He definitely know who he is and what he does. But not from his memories, rather from Sivan's memories which also explained his momentary lapse.

"He is an expert in poison and disguise. He is about your cultivation level, I don't know if you can deal with him though."

Sam quickly said and pulled Grivon to the side. He decided to help Giyon out and took out his staff.

He is not fighting though. He stomped the staff on the ground and immediately the remnant smoke was cleared with the energy waves.

Along with that an energy barrier was created.

"You can deactivate your barrier and you focus on attacking, I will take care of Grivon and the poison."

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Chapter 1372: Slave

Giyon looked at the opponent in surprise. She has never seen him or heard of him, but from the looks of it Sam knew who he was and she could speculate who sent this guy.

But those speculations are what shocked her. If he belonged to either Sivan or the League, they wouldn't normally dare to come inside and attack Sam, but if someone still came, they are either mad or they completely lost hope on their life and wouldn't mind giving it away like this.

Sam's barrier worked better than Giyon's barrier as it repelled all the poisonous gas.

The man in the white robe took out some darts and started throwing them towards Sam. Even though Giyon is his toughest opponent there, he didn't care, his target was Sam and he decided to focus on that one target.

Sam channeled the energy through the staff and shot energy bullets at the darts, even before the darts made their way to the barrier, the energy bullets reached them and exploded.

The darts didn't reach and taking his opportunity, Giyon started attacking from the side as she came out of the barrier and punched at him.

The opponent threw a dart at her, but a thin translucent barrier appeared, not only did it block the dart in a timely manner, it also diverted it and the barrier immediately disappeared without hindering Giyon's attacks.

BAM

The punch landed squarely on the man's ribs and he flew past a dozen meters and crashed into the ground.

Giyon ran towards him to continue with her attacks.

The opponent spewed some blood out of his mouth and his white robe is no longer completely white, he took out two spherical fruit like objects and threw them towards Giyon and Sam.

While in mid-air, they started giving out this green smoke.

Sam didn't know what they were, but he sure as hell knew that they were not good to fall near.

He waved his staff and two energy bubbles formed around the two fruits, while they are still in their air, stopping them from hitting the ground.

As soon as they hit the bubble wall, they started spewing large amounts of poisonous green gas, which at the moment, is completely blocked by the two bubbles.

Giyon without any hindrance, managed to attack the guy once again and this time, she managed to land a critical blow, breaking his jaw while he was trying to dodge.

The man was knocked unconscious with just two attacks.

Sam diverted the two energy bubbles carrying the poisonous gas into the divine dimension fragment he got from the old man. The dark elemental energy divine dimension fragment and let them go.

The poison leaked out, but in that vast expanse, it doesn't really matter.

The battle was over quicker than they thought.

Sam was really impressed by how strong Giyon is, she managed to deal with an opponent on the same level with just two blows. Of course, if she had to worry about the poison too, she might have needed to take a few more blows, but it is still pretty impressive.

Giyon walked to the guy and coldly twisted her neck hard enough to kill him.

"Who is this guy?"

"Mari Clan's Slave."

"The Slaves to Death?"

"Yes, he is part of them. I think we can get the required information from his memories."

Sam said as he gestured to Specter to deal with him.

Meanwhile, Grivon is looking at the whole situation in utter shock. He didn't expect that someone would dare to come into the Gaja Clan territory to attack Sam.

He never expected this, he felt pretty safe inside after all.

But he also felt relieved that things went the way they went, but he is now a bit troubled about what would have happened, if he was alone when the people attacked.

As he was thinking, Sam finished extracting the memories and digested them. When he was done in a few seconds, he finally understood what the matter was.

"Sivan sent him, even though he is here to kill me, it is definitely not what Sivan believed."

"What do you mean?"

"There is this Mari Clan custom which many people don't know. The Slaves to Death are a particular group of people that are enslaved for generations. They would marry, give birth, but even the newborn would be the slaves and they also need to serve the clan till their death.

But there is an opportunity for them to be freed from their slave status, if one of the direct descendant of the Mari Clan, like their young masters, fathers a child with one of the female servants of a family line within the Slaves of Death groups, the whole family line would be freed from their slavery.

Of course, that child wouldn't get official status and the woman wouldn't become his concubine or something, but she would become a normal subordinate in that young master's household, something like a maid and that child would have freedom to go out of the clan and pursue his own life.

This man has a daughter and Sivan enticed him with the offer that he would father the child with his daughter, in fact the offer is more than that, he actually bargained with the genes of my body."

"What do you mean by bargaining with the genes of your body? What difference does it make?"

"What difference? It makes a huge difference actually. My body is a work of art in itself. It is a perfect fusion of human, beasts and vampire genetics. Even I was tempted to see what would come of the person that I gave birth to.

So, Sivan said that not only would he father a child with this old man's daughter, he even promised to nurture that child and send him out when he reached the Astral Plane cultivation along with the mother to live their lives freely.

Now, this is the result.

This guy didn't even bother to think twice before coming here and killing himself like this."

"This guy might not know what the consequences would be and how this goes, but Sivan should know that it is impossible to come here and do this, then why did he send him like this?"

Grivon asked as he was genuinely perplexed.

As they were standing there and talking, the guards came and decided to clean up the mess. Sam took off the spatial rings and let the guards take care of the body.

The poisons inside the storage might come in handy.

Giyon called the Clan's investigation and enforcement departments.

"Someone from Mari Clan not only managed to come past the gates, but they also made their way to my personal residence, I don't know what kind of work you are doing to let such a blunder get by, but if I don't receive a proper explanation by tomorrow, I wouldn't bother this case anymore.

Because, my father is coming and he would take care of it."

The expressions of the people became horrified as soon as they heard it. Their faces paled and they couldn't help but imagine the scenarios of what they would have to face if Giyon's father really took over the case.

They immediately left and the word that Giyon's father is coming and a day before that Giyon was attacked, made everyone in the clan become excited. They knew that they were in for some really good shows.

After sorting the mess out and deactivating all the formations, Sam went to the basement lab to get back to his research.

This attack actually happened at a great time. He is already thinking of using toxins to test the effects on these weird creatures, and now he has a storage of an expert in poisons. This cannot be anymore timely.

He started fishing through the whole thing.

There are not many spirit stones, but there are many many glass vials as well as those weird fruits that acted like some poison grenades, the darts and so on.

The glass vials and glass containers, stored more than a thousand different toxins and along with the base toxins there are some mixed toxins.

Apart from that, there are some scrolls and books written by the man himself about different toxins and poisons and the notes regarding his experimentation with the toxins on various beasts and creatures with natural toxin resistance.

Sam is really impressed by what he saw.

He couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration for the guy. The slaves normally don't fight the battles, they act as guards for the young masters when they didn't awaken and the guard duty is only bound to the clan grounds.

Sam couldn't help but feel sorry for the oldman to die in such a way. He has been serving Mari Clan for the best of his abilities and he even contributed to them so much with his expertise which helped them kill so many people, but he without much battle experience arrived at the Gaja Clan without any backup or a plan for that matter and died unjustly like this.

A talented person just left the world. That is really a shame.

But apart from that faint pity, Sam also felt something else, confusion.

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Chapter 1373: Clues

Sam immediately went back to meet Giyon.

"What happened? I thought you are looking forward to checking his research."

"I was, until I came across something more interesting in his memories."

"What is it?"

"Before, I skipped past most of his memories as I was looking for Sivan's orders and such, but now that I went into a little more detail, I can now understand more.

For starters, the memories of him entering the clan are nowhere to be seen."

"What do you mean? How can memories disappear like that?"

"I don't think they disappeared, I believe they don't even exist. The last thing he has regarding this entry is that he came into contact with someone in the city secretly, they talked through letters and after their plan was ready which this guy doesn't even know, he was given a special medicine and he lost consciousness after that.

The next memory he had is the memory of him coming directly to your residence. It is almost like he landed on the path to your residence."

"So, he fainted after the medicine and came here. There is only one possible method that he might have had to come in that state. Someone must have smuggled him in."

"Yes, I knew that spies would be present in the clan but this is too much, someone managed to smuggle a man like that in, if that is the case, then you guys are in some serious trouble."

"Are there any other clues?"

"Yes, from the memories of this guy, he doesn't have much field experience. He is one of the slaves that spent almost every day of his life inside the clan grounds, he didn't even come out for half a dozen times and even that time was to go look for the poison herbs he is researching.

So, I was a little intrigued on how he might have come this far without any problems so I took a deeper look at the minute details and found something.

He was given a proper route by Sivan. He was given locations and routes of the places he needs to visit and what kind of means he should use to go there."

"Then, that explains it. Sivan just gave him instructions."

"Yes, those instructions included on how to contact Sivan's spies and subordinates spread across the route and the last one of those contacts is not actually a spy. I looked through the information many times.

Sivan specifically told him that this person is not a subordinate and he is just a helper. He also told him that he wouldn't come into contact personally and there is only one way they could contact him.

Now, we have that method to contact him."

"I don't think that method would be useful at the moment though. After all, that guy should have already known about us killing this slave, so he wouldn't keep that communication method open."

"Of course, he wouldn't but I think I can find a way to get some clues out of that method of communication."

"Are you sure? I mean, the person would have most likely destroyed it by now. Do you really think you can find something from there?"

"If the method of communication is just as mentioned in his memories, then I most certainly can."

"Oh, and there is another clue, but I don't know if you would be able to use it in any way."

Sam said and started writing something on a scroll.

"This is the handwriting on the letters this guy received from the spy in this place. I don't know if this would be helpful, but I think it would be a bit useful. I believe it would be better to search secretly."

Giyon frowned and started thinking she couldn't find a way to find someone based on their handwriting, but Grivon thought otherwise.

"Clan records. I think I have a way to follow this lead. I will take care of it."

He excitedly took the paper and left. Meanwhile, Giyon and Sam went to look for that clue.

Giyon's subordinates who were distributed over since she is inside the clan already came over and all of them went outside the city. They stopped at a particular place in the woods and Sam started checking the position before he finally stopped in front of a tree.

This is a big tree with a small burrow.

He climbed up the tree and looked through the burrow. After confirming that it was the tree, he immediately uprooted it and threw it inside the divine dimension fragment.

He then moved to another location where he found another tree. In that way, he uprooted a total of eight trees and after he did that, he boarded a bird type beast to get a high vantage point to take a look at the spots that were left behind by the trees.

"We are done here. Let's go back."

Giyon was a bit confused. She doesn't know what exactly Sam managed to find out, but she didn't ask. She decided to wait for him to explain it himself.

After they went back, Sam directly went to the basement and started working with the trees. He worked until the night and finally managed to get some clues.

"I got what we need."

He ran back to Giyon and said excitedly.

He then led her back to the basement and started to explain.

He currently had eight small wooden blocks placed in different positions of the room.

"The person is using the tree burrows as the nodes for a small space gate formation. So, if you reverse engineer it, you can find the coordinates of the otherside?"

"The formation was removed, there is little chance we can do that, but even if the formation is intact, it would be difficult. The formation is a bit different than normal ones.

There are some differences and one of them is that one of the burrows is the access point through which they send the objects and messages to each other.

The remaining burrows are the nodes concentrating on this one point and sending the objects away from here, there is no physical connection between the transfer point and the rest of the nodes.

The second difference is that this is not a direct space gate. This is a new method, which I didn't know existed, but if my guess is right, this formation doesn't have all the required mechanisms to act as a full fledged space gate.

It is using a normal space gate as a transit to do the work.

"What do you mean?"

"A typical space gate has several mechanisms infused into its formation. The coordinate reader, coordinate locator, nodal activator and so on, but this formation only has the nodal activator from this side and the coordinate locator which should connect to the other end is not present, instead it is replaced with a special tool which seems to be an original creation.

If my guess is right, this tool locates the space gates in the vicinity and tampers with it, in fact this formation uses very little energy and using that energy this tool tampers with the nearest space gate that is full of energy and then uses the locator and nodal activators as well as the energy of that formation to move to the other side.

Whoever did this, is a genius."

"How does this help us?"

"The range of this tool is not much. So, if my guess is right, the space gate formation is within the city.

And if my guess is right, the Gaja clan doesn't allow external space gates of other organizations within the city, the space gates must operate under their own control.

So, now we know we are looking for either a person who has access to the space gate formation mechanisms or a person who has access to the resources that could let him have a secret space gate formation.

This also explains how this guy came to your residence in the first place.

Our mystery target must have used this to bring him here.

So, piece all the information I have and think of the possible suspects."

Giyon went into a deep thought, but there are some doubts that are conflicting her judgment so she decided to clear them first.

"You have Sivan's memories, so how come you don't know who this person is?"

"That is also something bothering me. If I have to speculate, I would say this person came into contact with Sivan after the transfer of the souls, if that is the case, you can say that this person is not a spy, but rather a person who wants to go against you."

"That is slightly better. How did you find all of this through the burrows of the trees, I mean, you said that the formations are removed."

"Of course, they are removed, but there is always a downside when someone is using the natural objects as nodes.. They are bound to leave some clues down unless they destroy the object completely, but our target must have overthought somethings and under thought some other making this costly mistake."

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"How costly do you think this mistake is?"

"Costlier enough to probably get him caught. When natural objects are used as the nodes, they would be drawn with all kinds of inscriptions and they would always leave a residual trace of the rune used for the inscription.

Most of the time the trees would be destroyed.

The other party must have wanted to make sure that we didn't feel any suspicions because of the tree locations which would be noticed too much if they are destroyed, after all that is a big giveaway.

But the other party didn't expect my presence here, I don't need some other extra clues to think of the position of the trees and what kind of formations he might have used. So, I just checked the few plausible trees and finally I got the trees rounded up and checking the residual traces of the runes, although difficult, is actually very easy for me.

In fact, I have been dying to try this technique and I managed to do it without any hitch. Now we can narrow down the suspect by a lot.

One thing is he either has an extremely talented subordinate who is specialized in spatial element or he himself would have been a great user with space element.

The second thing is, someone who has access to the space gate formations of your clan or the person capable of maintaining a secret formation. I am sure with your network, you would be able to narrow it down easily."

As they were talking, Grivon suddenly ran into the basement with some documents.

"I have found the person. I have found that person."

He acted like a little kid who finished a task their parents gave, he is just too ecstatic.

Giyon looked at him in surprise.

"What did you find, exactly?"

"The handwriting of the person who sent the letters. I think I figured out the person who sent these."

He hurriedly took out a document from within the clan and placed it in front of Sam and Giyon.

Giyon gave it a quick scan and was stunned.

"These are annual reports of the clan members? Are you nuts, you looked through the whole heap of them?"

"Of course, but I was fast enough to go through them. See, I found out."

Sam was surprised by her reaction.

"What is it? Why are you so surprised? I think it is a good idea that he thought of the annual reports."

"Of course, it is a good idea. But the problem is these reports are something that even the person who is supposed to see them would ignore completely.

They are some pieces of scrap that are just thrown out every year and every year they just increase in number. To go through them is a nightmare."

Giyon said in a depressed tone, it seems like she had some really bad experiences with them.

"Anyway, I still managed to find it, so some appreciation would be nice and this guy is actually a member of the expedition squad. They are staying with the clan grounds for over two weeks, they just recently finished this expedition, so they are staying put at the moment."

Giyong looked through everything and thought.

"Expedition team, high access to the space gates, in fact constant use. That checks out, but the problem is that he doesn't have any expertise in formations, inscriptions and he is not good at space element."

"At least he is a start. Why don't you guys go and check him out? I will work on the creatures we got. We need to find the solution for that as fast as we can."

"We don't need to come. Someone will bring him here."

She took out her token and contacted someone.

Sam shrugged and went back to his research. He took out all the toxin samples inside the old man's storage and arranged them neatly he took minute samples from each one of them and started testing them on the muscle tissue of the creature.

As far as Sam knew about these creatures, the only thing he could do at the moment is think of ways to destroy the flesh physically. He doesn't know if they would be infected by the virus and other microorganisms and he couldn't test what the level of their healing abilities are.

He doesn't know how effective the physical damage and to what extent they need to go to destroy them.

The toxins that could either corrode the creatures directly or the toxins that could make the muscle tissues die are the only things he could work on at the moment.

As he was working, Giyon and Grivon brought their target from the expedition team.

Giyon directly dragged them into a special room with the residence and made him sit on a chair forcefully.

"You have thirty seconds to tell me what I need to know after I ask the question, if you don't, nobody would be able to save you.

You wouldn't be able to escape my wrath, even if you beg for help at the clan's leader himself."

The young man gulped in fright.

Giyon simply took the letter that Sam forged based on the old man's memories and showed it to the young man.

"You wrote a letter with same contents, why did you write this? On whose orders?"

The young man was shocked out of his wits and didn't even know what to say for that.

"Young lady Giyon. I didn't write any letters."

Giyon's killing intent erupted completely and narrowed it all on to the young man.

He started shivering and the whole attire is completely drenched in sweat and for the lower garments are even more pathetic as they were drenched with urine along with the sweat.

Sam looked at him with a frown. He looked genuinely confused. He is either a really great actor or he is telling the truth.

Giyon tried a few more times, but he couldn't find anything from him and he even fainted from fear.

"I don't think he is lying."

"Then do you think some other guy did this? I mean the writing is way too on point with this. I compared it and it is extremely similar. Even the slightest curves are to the point."

Grivon said from the side.

"Maybe, someone might have forged this, but just like how you said, they wouldn't expect us to find someone through these clan records and hand writing, so I don't think that is a very big possibility.

What if he did indeed write the letter, but he doesn't know it at all?"

"Do you think someone might have controlled him to do this?"

"That is a very good possibility. Does anyone else know that we brought him here?"

"Except for my team, none of the other people know about this." Giyon replied.

"Let's keep it that way, why don't you go to the space gate crew and find someone who is extremely trustworthy, someone who you would hand over a knife in your most vulnerable moment and ask them if they could find out about this guy.

Ask them if they saw any activity of this guy near the space gates in the past few days. A few weeks even.

Also ask some other people to check whatever other places he might have been. If possible find whatever he did, every single thing in the past few days. Every single activity and every single minute."

"I think I can find it."

Sam then turned to Grivon and asked.

"You seem to have a lot of pull in the clan, then you should have some pull here and there. Why don't you see if we can find any method to get this guy to tell the truth? He should only speak truth. Some hypnotic truth telling method?"

"There is one in the enforcement squad. I will try to pull some strings. I really do have some connections. But I think we need to do it tomorrow. There is no way I can make them do it now. It is midnight."

Sam looked outside the window and he was a bit surprised.

They never expected that the day would go by this fast. It is way too unexpected.

"Its okay. We can pick up where we left tomorrow. But do it as fast as you can. We need to find this as fast as possible. Otherwise, we would be having some serious trouble."

Sam went back to the basement to check the toxins and kept on doing some tests the whole night.

The next morning. They started working by dawn. Giyon used all her contacts that she could contact at the moment and got all the information Sam asked within a few hours.

Grivon also pulled some strings and got someone from the enforcement department to conduct something similar to the narcotic test used in modern world to make people talk in interrogations.. It is a special drug and they are conducting test in Giyon's residence.

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Chapter 1375: Test Results

Giyon, Grivon and Sam along with the person from the enforcement squad are all sitting together in one of the rooms in Giyon's residence.

The person from the expedition team was tied up to a chair and he is still feeling a bit lost and afraid. They fed the medicine to him and the enforcement squad member started guiding him through the process.

Sam couldn't help but feel a bit surprised and familiar at the same time. The narcotic test is so familiar to him because it was part of his training. There are many things that the modern world has and this world doesn't, but now there is this test with almost the same steps as the one in the modern world, so he was caught off guard a bit.

As the test went on, the enforcement squad member started asking questions.

Some of them are the obvious questions. Like name, parents' name, occupation and such.

"Are you a spy of Mari Clan?"

"No, I would rather than become a spy of Mari Clan."

"Have you betrayed Gaja Clan?"

"No."

"Do you have thoughts of betraying Gaja Clan?"

"No. Never."

"What did you do at dawn two weeks ago?"

"I sneaked out of my lover's house."

"Why did you sneak out?"

"Because her father doesn't like me as my position is too low in his opinion."

"What did you do in the afternoon one week ago?"

"I was having a meal with my lover in the wild. I hunted a Blood Hare which she cooked. It was a delightful afternoon."

The questions went on and on as they asked about everything regarding his schedule. He answered everyone of the general stuff correctly, until one question.

"What were you doing at midnight three days ago?"

"Midnight.. Midnight.... Midnight... I don't know."

"You don't know? What were you doing two hours before midnight?"

"I was at my lover's house."

"What were you doing an hour before midnight?"

"I was leaving my lover's house and was going back to my residence."

"What were doing at the midnight?"

"I... I... I can't remember. I don't know."

The group was a bit shocked to say the least.

Because this guy really doesn't have any recollection of what exactly happened. But when they looked at the schedule they got, he was actually seen going into the space gate area.

"What were you doing half an hour after midnight."

"I.. I don't know."

"What were doing thirty one minutes after midnight."

"I was in my residence."

The enforcement squad member took a step back and whispered to the trio.

"I am pretty sure that he is completely unaware of what he did in that time period.

Giyon pointed out a few points in the activity log of this guy and said.

"Ask him about these."

The squad member did as he was told and all the answers were useless. The other party either doesn't know or cannot remember.

The trio immediately came to a conclusion, they are pretty sure that he was being used all this while. He must have been manipulated by all of this.

As the questioning continued, the expedition team member suddenly answered one question differently.

"What were you doing at sunset three days ago?"

"I... I... I saw a snake. I saw a snake." He answered drowsily with slurred speech and as soon as the word snake was mentioned, Giyon's expression changed.

"What did you do after seeing the snake?"

"I watched the snake for a long time and fell a sleep on a meadow."

Giyon gritted her teeth and accidentally destroyed the arm rest of the chair with her grip.

"This is definitely that bitch's doing."

Sam and Grivon were stunned. This is the biggest emotion that Giyon has shown in a long time.

Even before they could ask her what is wrong, Giyon stood up and said.

"I think I know who did this. You can end it here."

But Grivon hurriedly objected the ending, Giyon just shrugged and left the room. Sam doesn't know what to do and followed Giyon. Since she said she has a lead, it is better to work out the rest of the process with her.

As they walked out, Grivon started asking the guy from the expedition team about his battle achievements. Apparently, his battle record is extremely decorated, so he wanted to see if they are really true and when the questions continued, it turned out that this guy is not only good at what he does, his achievements are also somewhat robbed.

This made Grivon ecstatic.

"Wake him up."

After the guy woke up, Grivon looked at both the enforcement and expedition team members and said.

"Would you guys willing to join my team?"

Both of them were surprised and ecstatic at the same time.

Joining the team of a possible successor candidate is not that easy. After all, most of the time they develop their own forces from the scratch and only recruit people from outside and the external branch because they cannot be sure of what kind of spy they might bring in if they recruited from within.

But now Grivon extended the olive branch, they could only take the bait and hold on to it.

Meanwhile, Giyon is extremely frustrated outside and Sam observed her carefully.

She kept on muttering something incomprehensible. After a few minutes, she took a deep breath and calmed down.

"I can guess who did it. I know of a person who plays around with the snakes and she is extremely skilled in hypnosis and can make people do anything she wants them to do. If my guess is right, she would still be near."

"What about her formation and spatial elemental expertise?"

"Non-existent, but she has a special technique which makes it easier for her to cooperate with someone that knows about these things. It is a bit complicated, I will explain it later. But right now, I need to fish her out as fast as I can. If she has even the tiniest doubt that I am looking for her, she wouldn't even hesitate to run away."

"But once the people move, it is impossible to hide it."

"Yes, that is what I was thinking. I am trying to think of a way to detect her without causing too much commotion."

As she was thinking, Sam said.

"I think we can use Grivon's network. That is the first thing we modified after I entered. His network is extremely passive and dormant. No one would be able to suspect anything."

"How did you guys even do that?"

"We placed many of Grivon's subordinates as menial workers in various places. Particularly, bars and restaurants. Along with that, we managed to poach a few people without revealed Grivon's face and identity to get the information. They are normal waiters, prostitutes, bartenders, cleaners, door guards, street vendors and so on.

They would be pretty useful.

You just give the description of her and I am sure someone must have seen her before."

"It would be hard for someone to notice her. She wears a cloak all the time."

"Are you sure? I mean there should be at least one place she would have removed her disguise while she is still in the city. Is there anything that she likes more than the rest?"

"Food? She is actually very much interested in eating and tasting various delicacies. She couldn't control herself and at that time, she definitely removes her veil at least."

"That is good enough. In fact perfect. Just give the details of her facial features and I will take over the rest. If she is really here and she is really

tempted by the food as much as you say, I will flush her out in the next two days.

All you have to do is wait and make sure that this whole news doesn't go out."

"I can manage that."

As they are talking, the enforcement team member and expedition team member left the room and hurriedly ran away from Giyon's residence.

Grivon came after them with a smile.

"What happened?"

"I just recruited them. They are going back to turn in their resignations."

Giyon and Sam were a bit surprised, but they didn't bother too much, because some thing that they should bother with came knocking on the door after an hour.

It is Mingiv's father.

He barged into the residence when Giyon and Grivon are discussing the facial features of Giyon's suspect to inform their informants.

"Giyon. Send that scoundrel Sam out now. He better tell me, how to treat Malgav now or he would be in for some serious trouble."

Giyon was a bit surprised by this guy daring to come here. She knew for a fact that everyone in the clan wouldn't cause her any trouble and that includes the Clan's leader, particularly on this day. But this guy dared to come in and demand her something she wouldn't do.

"What happened? Did your brain turned to fluid or something? We already told you yesterday, that he is not willing. Now, get out."

"I want to see that Scoundrel right now. I am not leaving without him even if it meant dragging him out myself."

"You better watch your mouth. It is because of this yapping that your elder son will never look the same again.." Grivon said coldly from the side.

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Chapter 1376: Disciple

Giyon and Grivon looked at this guy as if he is an idiot. There is a reason why Grand Elder Pon backed down yesterday but this guy who is the son of that grand elder couldn't even realize that and is acting like some bigshot here.

It is almost like he believed that he can drag Sam out of here if he wants to.

"We invited Vardar from the Divine Palace of healing and even he is unable to save both the manhood and the appearance of my son. We need to compromise one of them. There is a possibility that we might be able to save both of them if we know the type of attack used. I need him to tell me that now, or I would torture him until he begs me for death."

"I don't give a fuck about what Vardar or anyone else wants. He is the leader of the Divine Palace of Healing, isn't be a bit ashamed about not knowing how to treat someone and even went as far as asking the person who caused that damage?

Even I am feeling embarrassed about this." Grivon didn't hold back and started taking shots.

Of course, Vardar is not here. But he still couldn't help it. After all, the very thing that is making Vardar survive without any opposition is his reputation as the invincible healer. Now they could understand that his reputation is extremely unfounded.

All Sam did was give one hit to Malgav that literally busted his balls and flayed his skin at the same time. They saw it with their own eyes, he was not even particularly focusing on the guy. He did it in a second.

But even the supposed greatest healer couldn't fix it now. They really couldn't understand what Sam had done to make the situation like this and they couldn't even wrap their head around the fact on how the healing of the balls and the skin are related, but they couldn't help but feel a bit awed.

Just as Mingiv's father was about to blow his top one more time, a young man came knocking on the door and directly entered without Giyon's permission.

This made her frown in annoyance as she looked at him coldly.

"Sir, My master needs your permission for the treatment. Please, come and make the final call. The more you wait, the dangerous it could get."

Even though the young man is talking to Mingiv's father, his looks are hovering over Giyon and that unhindered lust is clearly being show on his face.

Giyon gave him a hostile stare as she spoke in an extremely calm and cold tone.

"Get the fuck out."

"Pardon?" The young man acted as if he didn't hear what she is saying.

"I said get the fuck out of my house." The young man was dumbfounded as he sensed Giyon's killing intent enveloping him completely as her aura raged without any control.

He and her are of same cultivation level, but he felt like a candle in the middle of a snow storm. He felt cold, weak. He felt like he is something that could be extinguished at any given moment, completely at the mercy of the large and dangerous storm.

Sam who is in the basement experimenting suddenly sensed the auras raging and he came out.

He has long since stopped wearing the cloak since his identity has been already revealed. When he walked into the hall, the young man who is buckling under Giyon's pressure took a look at him and revealed a shocked expression.

Sam frowned and looked at him with the same expression. He saw this guy before and it is not exactly something he would be mistaken or forgotten.

Because he was part of the large entourage that followed Sivan during the soul exchange process.

Sam hurriedly ran towards him and asked Grivon.

"Who is this guy?"

"From the looks of it, he is the disciple of Vardar."

"Vardar is here?"

"Yes, he is here. It seems like Grand Elder Pon must have called out a huge favor for this one."

"So, what are they doing here?"

"Vardar is unable to find a way to save both the balls and the appearance of the guy so he asked his father to choose which one they need more.

And it seems like Vardar said that there is a possibility of saving both if he knew the type of attack that was used. So, he is here to demand and this disciple is here to come and call the old man to give a go ahead for the treatment.

In process, this idiot gave an improper look to my sister and the situation in front of her is the reaction."

"I never knew that Vardar's disciple selection criteria is this pathetic." Sam muttered after listening to the explanation.

Vardar's disciple became angry and looked at Sam with a hateful expression.

"At least, this pathetic disciple is part of the reason why you are leading such a pathetic life now, Sam. How is the life of the cripple treating you?"

The young man said with much difficulty and this only made Giyon increase the pressure on him. She didn't even want to make a direct move as she felt that it is beneath her.

The young man finally buckled and knelt down on the floor.

Sam walked towards him and held the chin of the guy with his metal hand.

"Do I look like a cripple to you?"

As he said that, a very small miniscule energy bullet came out of the finger and exploded right beside the ear of the guy.

The explosion is very small and minute, that it barely did anything to him, but the sound of the explosion made him go crazy.

"FUCK."

As he swore, Giyon walked towards him and caught him by his throat and said to Mingiv's father.

"You get out right now and tell Vardar that if he needs his disciple, he can come here and collect him. As for the treatment method or the technique used on your pathetic son, it wouldn't be given out even if your father comes here now.

So, get out, before I use the clan rules to kick you out."

Mingiv's father was a bit shocked. He didn't expect that Giyon would hold Vardar's disciple hostage right there and then.

He didn't expect that his small emotional outburst would lead to such a transgression. This might even involve Vardar not treating his son at all.

This made him completely terrified, but looking at Giyon's angry expression, he knew that this matter wouldn't be resolved easily.

He immediately ran away to inform this to his father. This is the only thing he could think of at the moment.

He went away and informed his father.

Grand Elder Pon who is trying his best calm down by meditating, couldn't help but lose his cool and slap his father.

"The discussion was already over. They refused and we are going to clan trial. How dare you go and cause ruckus there? And you led Vardar's disciple to Giyon's residence? Are you out of your mind? Don't you know what kind of person that guy is? Is he any better than your second son? Why would you take him to the den of people who likes busting the balls of the lechers? Do you want to create an irreparable rift between the clan and Vardar?"

He couldn't help but curse himself for how he failed to raise his son. In his younger days, he was so involved with his craft that he ignored his children and since their marriage is political the mother of these children completely led them astray and that is the very reason his wife and another one of his children died.

Now, his son is also leading the family into a similar situation.

He immediately made him way to the clan's leader and explained everything.

"This is a bit tricky. Even I don't want to get involved with Giyon and Grivon today. Their parents are coming and your son went ahead and made this mess? Do you think Giyon would hand over a guy like that just because we asked her to do so? Particularly, when her father might very well be right around the corner. You tell me, do you think this is feasible?"

"Please try. I am tired of these kids. I just want everything to be over now."

"I will try. You make sure that the information doesn't go to Vardar at any cost. Otherwise, things wouldn't be good for any of us."

Clan leader immediately made his way to Giyon's residence, but what he doesn't know is that it is already a bit too late.

Right before he started, Vardar already made a call to his disciple through a communication token.

Giyon picked the call and talked to him.

"Who are you? Where is my disciple?" Vardar asked in a cold tone.

"Ask someone where Giyon's residence is and they will lead your way to where me and your disciple are currently at. Come here and we can talk.."

Giyon replied coldly and cut the communication off.

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Chapter 1377: Confront

Vardar looked at the communication token coldly. He is extremely angry at the moment. This is the greatest insult he has ever received at least out in the open.

He coldly looked around to find an elder and after he did that, he gestured him to come near him.

"Lead me to Giyon's residence."

"Sir Vardar..."

"I am not asking if you are willing to or not. I am telling you to lead me there right now. I would like to see what your Gaja Clan's hospitality is first hand. How dare one of you to keep my disciple hostage? Lead me there now or I would account this transgression to the whole clan, which means this would be the end of our cooperation for once and for all."

The elder gulped and decided to just lead him there and wash this matter off of his hands.

But as they reached that spot, the clan leader also coincidentally came at the same time. When he looked at Vardar's figure, he couldn't help but hold his forehead in frustration.

He knew this would be a headache, but he didn't know that it would be this much of a headache. Now that Vardar is here, there is no stopping this situation.

Vardar stopped in front of the Clan leader and both of them are standing right outside the entrance.

"What is this Clan Leader? Are you aware of what is happening to my disciple and did you still let that happen?"

"No, Sir Vardar. I was just made aware of the matter and I immediately came here to free your disciple. I was about to bring him directly to you after getting him back from her, but you came here before I had a chance."

"It is still good this way. You can be the witness to the whole thing so that your clan doesn't blame me for being unfair to someone of the younger generation."

With that, he walked straight and didn't even bother to knock before opening the main door of the building.

Clan leader shook his head once again in exasperation when he saw this.

"Who the fuck is that so mannerless to come barging into my house?"

She directly yelled without any restraint. Vardar stopped in his tracks as his face turned red in embarrassment. A woman of the younger generation is scolding him for being mannerless. This insult is completely unbearable.

Before he could speak, Clan's leader who is standing behind him knocked on the door and an attendant came running towards them.

"Tell Giyon that clan leader and Vardar came here to visit."

Vardar was shocked by his words. The attendant just casually nodded and went back to running to Giyon.

"You are the Clan's leader and you still have to ask for permission from her? Did the youngsters of the Gaja Clan become so insolent nowadays?"

"I am the leader of the clan, not the ruler and I am responsible for Clan members' safety and even I don't have the right to invade their privacy as I like. Particularly, when we are entering the house of a young lady uninvited.

Moreover, she is not just anyone. She is the financial genius of our clan and she brought more profits than anyone else in the last century, so she deserves some respect herself and her status is no less than that of a core elder."

When Vardar heard this, he immediately guessed where the problem came from. He knew how his disciple acted when he was not present and sometimes, he doesn't even care whether Vardar is there or not.

Even though he is the disciple of Vardar, his official and generational status is still less than that of a core elder. It is not right for him to treat a core elder that way. But he still couldn't stomach this and walked forward after the attendant returned.

When Vardar and Clan leader was led to the hall where Giyon, Sam and Grivon are sitting along with their subordinates, Vardar saw his disciple kneeling on the floor with his whole body drenched in sweat. Giyon is calmly sitting on her chair with fruits served to her on a platter which she is eating with her fork.

Vardar looked at her angrily and was about to yell when his look stopped on Sam sitting beside her.

Sam looked at him and gave him an evil smile. The fact is that Sam and Vardar are meeting for the first time. But Vardar knew too much about him because he knew Sivan very much and learned of his face.

He also learned that Sam is the reason why his grip over the intelligence organizations in various places was completely gone.

He is a little late on the news because the incident that revealed Sam's location only happened a few days ago and he was in seclusion for a bit.

But now that he has seen Sam, he knew that he is in for something big. He also realized that there might be some underlying factors involved in this hostage situation.

Vardar didn't speak and just stood there. Giyon completely ignored him and kept on eating her food. When the disciple realized that his master is here, he was about to stand up, but Giyon's aura surrounded her and enveloped the guy pushing him to submission once again.

"Did I say you could leave?"

"Giyon, you better let him go right now and I might just forgive you for the whole matter. Otherwise, things wouldn't end badly." Vardar said calmly.

Clan leader sighed and walked close to the Vardar as he whispered.

"Sir Vardar. I apologize in advance for what I am about to say. If you really want your disciple in one piece or even want him at all. You better not rile her up. Ask her what the problem is and resolve it peacefully."

"Hmph... Just because you are used to coddling youngsters, I don't have to accommodate them."

PAK

As soon as his word left his mouth, his disciple's face was hit with a palm and the face then hit the ground.

The Vardar looked at Giyon with widened eyes.

"You are the master of this lecherous piece of shit aren't you? Don't you know to teach any better than this? First, he barged into my private residence without my permission. Second, he looks at me lecherously and misbehaves here, and finally, he even threatens me.

Is that all your teaching is worth?"

"YOU..."

"Before you went on yapping about who you are and what you are, I am telling you, I don't give a fuck. I am already in an extremely bad mood now and I am really not willing to talk to some unworthy teacher of a lecher. So, listen to me..."

You can take your disciple back, but in exchange, I need that umbrella that belongs to your Divine Palace. I don't want to negotiate and with time, the price will only increase. So, you better decide, and for every hour you delay, I will destroy one joint of your disciple and you better believe that your status and power wouldn't help you get you out of this situation."

"I would like to verify that claim," Vardar spoke and his whole body is covered with spiritual energy as his aura of Peak stage Consummate realm cultivator enveloped the whole room.

"My dignity is not something you can challenge young lady."

The Vardar spoke coldly and stepped forward.

"I thought anyone with twenty-two thousand three hundred forty-two spirit stones can challenge that. What changed?"

Sam's voice reverberated around the room and for a few seconds, everything turned silent. Vardar's aura raged uncontrollably but it was still silent. Everyone can see that he is extremely embarrassed and ashamed of this line. Everyone looked at Sam.

"Oh, I forgot what changed. It is just that the price has increased. And even then I thought that the price of the life of one of your disciples is more than enough, when your dignity could be sold by three thousand acres of Marsh used to grow Red rough Algae. I guess I miscalculated.

This lecherous disciple is indeed not worth that much."

The spiritual energy in the room fluctuated continuously as Vardar's eyes turned red. He even forgot Giyon for a moment and turned to face Sam.

"You better watch what you say?"

"Oh, what are you going to do if I don't? Would you go and complain to Sivan or would you do the same thing you did to the Demon Soul swordsman long ago?

If you are planning to do the latter, you better remember how big it backfired. It almost blew up in your face."

The Vardar opened his eyes wide in disbelief.

"How do you...

It seems like you are really tired of living. I will kill you now."

He was about to make a move when suddenly he felt an enormous pressure bearing on him. He looked at the clan's leader, but the man is leisurely standing there with a helpless expression.

"I already warned you.. Now that guy is already here and I doubt you will be safe even after paying that ransom."

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Chapter 1378: Sonic Prince

Everyone looked towards the door and even Vardar who was about to make a move on Sam, sweated as he looked at the door.

He couldn't help but feel chills down his spine. This is the most afraid that he has ever been in his whole life. Maybe the second most, but there was only one time he felt this afraid and that is one of the moments, he repressed with a lot of effort.

A man who seemed to be in his mid-thirties came in. He looked tall, handsome, and above all of them, he looked so sophisticated.

His dress is not too luxurious, but it is simple and elegant at the same time. His hair is not too long. He maintained shoulder-length hair and he has this fair complexion.

Sam instantly activated energy vision as he was intrigued by the aura and the energy emitted from this man's body.

The energy waves in the surroundings are compressing the energy waves that are being emitted by Vardar.

At first, Sam felt Vardar's energy and aura is suffocating enough, but now, this power and strength which didn't look like much as there is not a single emotion in the man's face could be this powerful.

It is simple, refined, dangerous, and controlled all at the same time.

The handsome walked slowly as his face slowly produced a smile.

He soon neared Giyon with that smile and both of them hugged. Giyon also smiled gently.

Sam was even surprised by that smile a bit because this is the first time, he has seen her smiling this genuinely. The smile was gentle, joyful, and pure.

"How are you dad?" Giyon asked with the same smile and Sam was taken aback.

He has never met Giyon's father, but he assumed that guy would be a bit older. At least he thought the man would look to be in his early forties and he also assumed from the stories that the man would be far larger, cruder, and rougher.

But instead, he looked like prince charming.

"I am great dear. How are you? I heard your name a lot in the circle within the past few months. You were a busy bee."

"Of course, I wanted to make a name for myself. I couldn't sully the name of the Sonic Prince."

"Sullyng my name? You are the best daughter anyone could ever ask for.

Anyway, what is happening here? I seemed to have sensed the aura of a pest while I was coming."

As he spoke, he looked at Vardar who is still standing there and a hint of killing intent came out of his body completely focused on the Vardar.

Sam who felt this killing intent, couldn't help but feel a sense of threat even though it is not directed at him. He looked at the man with a completely new outlook. He felt a tinge of intrigue and a tinge of admiration, even though they just met.

For him to have such killing intent, he must have gone through hell and come back and for him to suppress and control it like this, he must be the best of the best. He is an apex predator.

Giyon looked at Vardar and then at Vardar's disciple before giving the gist of the situation and the more he heard, the more the killing intent leaked.

Both of them are of the same level, but the difference is like night and day. He walked towards Vardar and stood in front of him.

Vardar's overbearing attire and luxurious presence were immediately overshadowed and he coldly spoke.

"Hello, you must be Vardar. I am Gail a member of the Gaja Clan. Giyon here is my daughter and I am known to be protective of her.

So, I don't like it when someone has bad thoughts towards her. If I was here a few minutes before, I would have killed your disciple and then hunted you down and killed you too. But now my daughter already made a deal and I am giving you a chance.

Go and get that umbrella, and hand it over.

You will have a chance to live. I am sure you know that I am more than capable of doing so."

Vardar gulped.

"I... I..."

"I didn't ask you to speak Vardar, I asked you to give the umbrella and you are going to give that umbrella. Or are you trying to get out of this situation using your contacts with Mari Clan to get out of this situation?"

That brat, Sivan might be decent, but do you think he would be able to save you from me? Even if you take refuge with the help of his father, as long as I come face to face with him and ask him. He would hand you over without a second thought.

If you don't believe me, you can try."

"You, you..."

PAK

The slap landed on the face of Vardar and the flesh off of his face was removed along with it, making it bleed.

"I told you not to speak. So, don't speak. Are you going to hand it over or not?"

Vardar felt extremely suffocated and he almost wanted to pee in his pants. His hands are shivering as he slowly raised his hand and an umbrella came out of his storage into his hand.

The umbrella is extremely large and it looked like it was completely made of some silver metal.

It looked extremely well made.

Gail tossed the umbrella to Giyon and tapped the cheek of Vardar once again.

"I don't care what you think of this situation. If you ever dare to take this out on the rest of the clan. I would kill you and destroy your whole empire all by myself.

If you don't believe me, go and meet a friend of yours called Draconian. Go and ask him about Sonic Prince. Ask him, if it is wise to do something I told him not to.

If he answers yes, you can come and get your umbrella.

Now get out."

Gail looked at the Clan's leader and said.

"I will talk to you later."

"No problem, Big brother. Giyon invited me to dinner. We can talk then."

"Alright."

The clan leader immediately dragged Vardar and his disciple away.

Gail turned around and looked at Sam.

"You must be Sam. I have been hearing a lot about you recently."

Sam frowned in confusion.

"Don't feel so confused. My circle is a bit different and eccentric. The normal gossip there is actually some top-grade intelligence in many other places.

Your name has been overflowing since your body switched with Sivan, you disappeared after that. Many people tried to look for your past and found some of your exploits. You really an intriguing person. I was really looking forward to meeting you."

Gail extended his hand and Sam shoot it with a smile.

Gail then turned to Grivon and hugged him.

"Seems like the little kid is finally growing up. You have been pretty busy recently. How are things going on?"

"Everything is good uncle. How are you? Did you bring me a present?"

"Of course, how could I forget. I found a perfect alloy for your sword. I gave it to a friend to forge, I will leave you with a brand new sword before I leave this place.

By the way, your parents would be here by night. They are taking care of something."

"You guys met on the way?"

"Actually we met at our last destination. We traveled together and just separated yesterday."

After some initial greetings and exchanges, Gail asked for Jyon.

"Where is my little girl? I haven't seen her in a while."

"As you might have already know, Sam here is attracting a bit too much heat recently, he had this conflict with Grand elder Pon's family and now someone sent a guy to attack him at my own residence.

So, I figured it would be better if she stayed within her residence until we find the culprit."

"Have you guys figured it out?"

"I think I have. I believe it is the doing of that Snake Bitch."

Gail was surprised a bit.

"She attacked you?"

"That is what's surprising me, but a guy lost memory of a few things he had done over the past few days and the only thing he remembered about the first time it happened is the snake. You tell me, who has this skill set."

"I can name a few, but most of them are not alive, She might be the one."

"So, have you started the search?"

"We are planning to do it on the down-low. Sam has an idea, he believes he could fish her out."

"Need any help. I think I can find her."

"No need. We will handle it, if anything really happens that troubles us, we would definitely ask for help."

Gail just shrugged.

Sam went back to the basement after conversing a little while, Gail, Grivon, and Giyon went to Jyon's residence.

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Chapter 1379: Parents

The next day.

Sam has already prepared to make a plan to fish the woman out. That woman whom Giyon only called the Snake Bitch.

But only after he asked a few more times did he realize that it is actually her nickname.

The Snake Bitch. He wondered what kind of person she is to have such a name. He is sure that he would know when they captured her.

So, he created two special recipes. It is actually a hot pot with some exotic meat that could only be available within this realm and is very hard to get.

By afternoon, he sent all of Grivon's subordinates and even activated every dormant subordinate they set up for Grivon's network, and they were given only one job. They have to spread the information regarding the new restaurant that is going to open with this exciting exotic meat and the new method of eating it.

In fact, that night itself is the grand opening and they are doing this massive free sale.

For this, Sam made Grivon buy one of the restaurants under Migron's control secretly and they used the assistance of the subordinates working in Grivon's stray realm to remodel it as quickly as possible.

Sam made the hot pot set up as fast as he can with the help of the artisans and arranged the restaurants by the evening.

By night, the service was open and a lot of people came because of the free service and the promised exotic menu.

The service went on and on almost until dawn, before they were forced to close down because the ingredients are finished.

The next day, the word of the restaurant spread like crazy. That is the only thing anyone is talking about. Even the young masters and young mistresses

of the Gaja Clan are looking for to taking a bite here and even the elders managed to hear a word or two.

But they didn't go right away as the restaurant announced that they are doing this special discount service for the next three days which attracted a lot of common folks and created a large rush in front of the restaurant.

They don't want to create a commotion in the middle of it all.

The restaurant doesn't open until lunch, but people started lining up in the morning.

Sam, Grivon, and Giyon looked at the crowd from far away were surprised. The response to the place is a lot more than they thought.

As they were thinking, Gail suddenly came out of nowhere and stood beside them. They are currently on the balcony of a home far away from the restaurant. This is actually Gail's secret house right in the middle of the city.

"It seems like your plan is going well. The word around the city is that this restaurant is the best venture Migron has ever stepped in. The food is absolutely delicious as well. Snake Bitch wouldn't be able to control herself from trying the food at all.

But are you sure, the next step would be done properly? I mean, she is a powerful cultivator and it would be hard to fool her easily.

And if my guess is right, she doesn't have any spatial elemental expertise and the things you explained to me seemed extremely complicated. She would have a teammate who is extremely skilled in that area. They might hinder her."

"I have absolute confidence in doing so. If she comes here today, she will definitely come tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, and the day after the special sale ends.

The more times she comes, the easier it would be to make her come back and I already made a plan to make her come back here. I made a few more recipes which we would be introducing after she comes here." Sam said with confidence.

As they were speaking suddenly, Grivon's communication token and Gail's communication token received alerts.

But they are from completely different people as they moved aside to speak.

Grivon came back with a frown.

"The new subordinate from the Enforcement team found something. He is coming to Sister Giyon's residence. He doesn't want to speak about it from within the enforcement department as he doesn't feel safe there."

Gail also came and said.

"That would be good because we need to go to Giyon's residence as well. Your parents are here."

Grivon's frown turned to surprise.

All of them went to Giyon's residence as soon as they entered the house.

A flash went past them and Grivon almost felt like he was tackled.

"Oh, my little baby. How are you? Why did you become so skinny? Are you not eating well? I already told you, even if you can make do without eating and just with cultivation, you still need to eat three meals a day. You need to fatten up a little.

Why did you become so tan? Are you working too much?..."

Sam heard this melodious loving voice instantly going on and on.

He looked at a woman who looked to be in her early thirties holding Grivon tightly while speaking as he occasionally kissed his forehead in the middle.

Grivon felt a bit suffocated as she held him in a bear hug and even his hands were stuck.

The lady has long flowing hair and she really has the loving motherly aura even though she wore dark black.

"M..Mom.. I.. can't breathe."

Grivon managed to squeeze those words out of his mouth and the lady finally realized that she might have been holding him way too tight and released him from the hug.

"I am sorry my dear. How are you? Are you alright? Do you need to lie down?"

Giyon and Gail rolled their eyes and the latter said.

"Yuvani, cut it out. He is not a little kid and no he doesn't need to lie down. Just let him breathe a bit."

"Big Bro, you can't say that. How can he say he is not a little kid? He is not even thirty yet."

A graceful but based male voice came from the side and then only Sam saw the other person in the room.

He is as tall as Gail and they both looked almost the same with some differences. This man has very short hair and he is almost wearing a crew cut.

He is wearing black and his eyes are a bit darker than Gail's. He had a sword on his hip as he slowly walked forward.

His every action is sharp and his aura is like a living sword. Sam hasn't seen such an aura since Demon Soul swordsman. This is one of the purest sword auras he has ever seen.

Gail looked at his brother with a smile and said.

"Really Gamin? By thirty, you were in the middle of Mari Clan's territory ripping the throat of the young master because he misbehaved with Yuvani in a gathering. Are you sure you were a kid back then?"

"That is different. Completely different. It is like comparing apples and oranges." He just denied everything and went to hug his son tightly just like his mother.

Giyon and Gail are smiling and then Jyon walked from inside the house.

"Uncle, Aunt. Leave Brother Grivon alone, you are embarrassing him in front of his friend."

Finally, the couple looked at Sam who is standing there looking at Grivon and his parents.

They sized him up and down as if they are inspecting them openly.

"So, you are Sam. Too bad, we cannot see the real you in this body, but you still don't look bad. How are you feeling here? I heard you and my son struck some deal. How is it going?"

"So far, it is great. Our cooperation is impeccable."

Gamin smiled and patted Sam on his back.

"Great, it is nice to meet you. We heard that you are a great artisan, I need to consult you on something later."

"Nice to meet you too."

Gamin turned back to Giyon and greeted her before asking with the same smile.

"I heard you guys were attacked in the clan grounds. Tell me, did you find out who did this."

Even though he is smiling, his aura is clearly laced with the intent to kill. He is really angry.

Gail patted on his shoulder and said.

"You don't have to worry too much. They are handling it."

"But.." Gamin wanted to say something but he was cut off by Gail.

"I said they are handling it. Do you think I would let them if they are not capable of it? Our kids are stronger than you and I think they are."

"But Gail..." Yuvana also wanted to say something but sighed and let it go.

"Anyway, we are having a feast tonight. Giyon send someone to inform the Clan's leader, he must be excitedly waiting since we postponed it already."

"Yes."

Giyon nodded and left. At this moment, Grivon's new subordinate arrived with some new information.

Grivon and Sam took him to a separate room to hear them out, while the rest went to the backyard to sit under a tree and relax.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1380: Princess And A Sovereign

As soon as they entered the room, the new subordinate immediately took out a few documents. He laid them out on the table and showed them to Sam and Grivon.

Grivon went through them and was surprised. Sam could see some details, they are regarding a Narc test too and it s for a person and there is no name on it, instead there was some kind of numerical code written in that place.

"What is this?"

"A Narc test conducted by one of the secret enforcers of the Enforcement department, within the enforcement department."

"And?"

"The test was actually conducted on the guy from the expedition team and the secret enforcer is actually the Senior Elder Ma."

Sam turned silent and he doesn't even know what to say to that. They kind of forgot the presence of Senior Elder Ma the day attack happened. They just ignored it as they were too busy trying to find what happened and who tried to kill Sam.

"Don't tell me that his expertise is Space element." Sam said solemnly, but Grivon gulped and said.

"Unfortunately, I have to, because it is his expertise. We need to go and talk to Giyon."

They immediately ran out of the room and met with Giyon who was actually sitting with the parents and Jyon.

They pulled her aside and filled in on the new information.

"We need to confirm something first."

As she said that, she took out her communication token and contacted someone.

"Why are you calling me?"

The voice was extremely familiar to both Sam and Grivon and they were shocked, because that is the voice of person that they never expected Giyon to contact.

He is Grand Elder Pon.

"I need to confirm something and it is related to the attack that happened at my home. Did you send Senior Elder Ma to call me to the meeting?"

"I didn't. Anyway, when did that kid ever follow the individual orders. If we need to make him do something, we need to either hold a clan meeting and order him on behalf of the clan or we would need to make him like the thing he is doing."

"Just ask your son and confirm if he has anything to do with this. Because Senior Elder Ma came to my residence and invited me to the meeting with your name."

"I will call you."

With that the call was cut off and Giyon called the Clan's leader next and this surprised them even more. Not everyone has the freedom to contact the clan leader on their whim.

It would be okay if their parents had such contact, but Giyon to have that, means they clearly don't know how deep her connections go.

"What is it Giyon?"

"Did you send Senior Elder Ma to my residence to invite me to the meeting with Grand Elder Pon and his son?"

"No, absolutely not. I might have the authority, but Ma doesn't go around and do such errands."

"Alright. We will meet you at dinner."

"Is something wrong?"

"Nothing I can't handle."

She cut off the communication and directly walked into the room as she grabbed her father's arm and pulled him out into another room to talk to him.

Grivon and Sam waited for a few minutes, and they came out. But they just directly went past them to get out and Sam could see feel the changed aura of Gail. He is clearly not just Gail anymore. He is the sonic prince now.

As they left, Sam and Grivon wanted to follow, but at that moment, Sam's communication token rang. He immediately became alert as it was someone from the new restaurant.

"Sir, the person you wanted us to identify has come to the restaurant. We are giving the laced recipe to her."

"Do it. I will come there and take a look. Make sure all the recording devices around her are working properly. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"Good. Now, don't let suspect anything. Send in the best candidates to be her waiters and make sure that she just enjoys her meal like normal."

"Yes, Sir. We are on it."

Sam said and he ran towards Giyon and Gail, but before he could catch up, he saw Gail holding his daughter and kicking the ground.

BOOM

He created a sonic boom on the ground and leaped into the air, he then started stepping on the air. He ran in the sky like he was running on the ground. The spiritual energy is enabling him by acting as a platform.

He was in awe, but it was too late for him to reach out to them. He tried the communication token, but Giyon didn't pick up.

Grivon, who was confused came to him and asked what happened.

"The person who has the same facial features and other physical characteristics as Snake Bitch is spotted in the restaurant and the waiters are

lacing her food. I just want to have a direct confirmation, but we need someone that can identify that person first.

Now, your sister is gone and we don't have anyone for the task."

"What task?"

Gamin suddenly asked and both Sam and Grivon jumped in fright.

Yuvana was standing behind him and she asked Grivon with a frown.

"Honey, what happened? Are you having some trouble? You can tell your Mom, I can get you out of it."

Grivon had a brief flashback on how their parents handled trouble in the past few years and almost wanted to rejected the idea.

But before he could do it, Sam beat him to it.

"Do you know who Snake Bitch is?"

"Snake Bitch? Did that Bitch try to seduce my little boy?" Yuvana's energy instantly changed and for some reason she seemed more dangerous than Gamin.

Gamin shivered for some reason and they have a feeling that it is not because he is afraid of his wife.

"That Bitch is here? And she is the reason for your troubles? Why didn't you guys tell me that earlier?" He also became angry and they for sure have an ax to grind for this woman.

Sam calmed them down and started explaining what happened.

"So, what are we waiting for? Let's go. We know exactly how that Bitch looks like."

Yuvana took the lead and she hugged her son before she stepped on air and left, Gamin caught a hold of Sam and did the same.

He was excited and surprised at the same time as he was carried in the air at such a height. This is not his first time at this height. In fact, he has been on this height, since he was just a Novice, because of his harbinger. But running flat on their feet is something else.

Before he could even take it all in, he suddenly realized that they are nearing the restaurant and Yuvana even landed in front of it.

"Oh Shit, we are not supposed to appear in front of her. The plan would be spoiled." Sam muttered out loud.

Gamin just smiled and said.

"Don't worry. She is the snake Bitch."

"You can see her from here?"

"Yes, I can. Even if I cannot see her face, I can see her eating and that is exactly how she heats. She is like a hungry pig that just devours everything."

Before Gamin could even land, Yuvana walked in and went straight to the Snake Bitch's table.

"How are you doing? You little Bitch."

As soon as those words were spoke, Snake Bitch who is eating like crazy stopped all her actions. Her whole body shivered and she slowly and hesitantly raised her head to take a look at Yuvana.

"The Hurricane Princess? What the hell are you doing here?"

Yuvana just looked at her coldly and then at her son. When Snake Bitch connected the dots, she was horrified.

She leaned back and her chair collapsed on the floor along with her.

She crawled backwards as she spoke.

"Wait, wait... I didn't know he was your kid. I didn't even know you have a kid. I just thought he was a normal young master. It is not my fault that your identities are a big secret and there was no information on his parents from the person that gave me this assignment."

"Assignment? So, this is the league's job? They dared to attack someone who is the friend and guest of the daughter of the Sonic Prince and the son of the Hurricane Princess and the Sword Sovereign? It seems like the league has grown too many pairs of balls, while we are playing in the big leagues. It is about time we showed you what would happen if you did something like this."

"What? What did you say? The daughter of Sonic Prince? I didn't know. I didn't know it was her. I just thought the guy was Giyon's guest. I didn't know they were related to you."

"Not just me, even the guy who told me didn't know that. Please. Don't do anything rash. We can talk this out.. I will give you all the information immediately."