

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1391: Plan

The trio and the unit all went to the base where Philip connected the tablet to the small bump on the armor to see some data.

Some other artisans who were involved in armor development came and took a look at these things and they were also surprised by the data.

"Sir, every armor is in perfect condition. All the functions are in optimal condition and the damage recovery is also great. We succeeded."

"Yeah, we did."

Philip smiled and stored the tablet away before sending the researchers away. He then turned to the squad and asked.

"How do you guys feel?"

There was no answer just silence.

Philip smiled and nodded.

"That is good, you shouldn't feel anything. From today onwards, your past as the scum is going to be erased. You the worst vermin this world has ever generated are now going to turn over a new leaf. You should have nothing to do with who you were.

Whether you had a life or not, from now on this is your life now.

Your only job is to kill who we tell you to and save who we want you to. You are no longer the murderers, bandits, robbers, and traffickers of the past.

You are the members of the First fire unit under the dusk organization and you will officially be given new identities, new names, and new lives. Go back to your base and train. Await our orders."

As soon as he finished his words, all of them saluted before leaving the base.

"So, are we unleashing them now? They did great in the test. I am really looking forward to what they are going to do in a base of Sivan. I would like to see that asshole's face when he looks at the burnt crisp that was left behind after this unit acts up." Watt suggested as he stretched his body.

"No, we are creating more units. Sam's team led by Night Ghost and Arkiv collected many people in the past few months. They even went as far as to recruit and capture every known strong man within the realms they are visiting.

They are even capturing the people that are under the control of the organizations they are destroying.

We have a wide range of forces to create.

We will only move after every man is trained to be the best he can be and added to the best team he would fit in.

I want at least two thousand units and they would be spread among every cultivation level above astral plane transcendence to Astral Plane Consummation of Late stage by the end of this all.

If that was not possible I will settle for the middle stage. Only then would make a move.

As he was speaking, Sirona walked in and said.

"Good thing you guys are still here, the lighting unit just got ready. Do you want to test it now?"

Philip smiled and nodded before going away followed by Watt and Jack.

"I wonder when the wind unit will be ready. I would like to see them in action." Watt casually said.

"They wouldn't be better than the blade unit that was in the final stages." Jack countered as they laughed and left.

While the Dusk organization is preparing for war, Sam is not sitting still.

After he presented the next business steps for Giyon and Grivon, he also prepared for dismantling another group of organizations under Sivan and this time Giyon is also joining in for the dirty work.

He also took a much milder approach this time.

"Out of twelve, we are completely done with two and the third one is halfway done and from the latest info, Giyon got, our actions triggered some insane internal conflicts, particularly since half of the influential people don't even know their organization's involvement with Sivan and their subordination to them.

This civil war will make our situation a lot easier when we go after them later.

So now, we are shifting to another organization and this one is a bit special.

You are going to have a lot to gain from this thing.

This is a merchant organization through and through and they don't conduct anything other than business.

They only have direct control and authority over one realm and they indirectly control five more realms that are completely barren and devoid of any resources with the produces and resources they sell there.

In this way, they recruit talents from five realms and hold a monopoly over everything there.

They control food, herbs, metals and in turn, they control potions, pills, weapons, armor, and every other thing that could help a cultivator.

They don't have any other conflicts with other organizations because they bought every mercenary they could buy with their money.

They are rich, way too rich, but the only thing they lack is a very powerful person that could protect their riches so they give money to Sivan and the very powerful people that Sivan could control and move to save their riches.

In fact, they are the only organization at that level that could make deals with the even Vardar who is the most pricy mercenary in the surrounding realms.

We are targeting them next and we are doing that in a very subtle way using their very own flaws. When you take over everything, you can farm the best herbs and food products, rear the beasts, make the best medicine and create the best weapons from the precious metals obtained from those barren lands.

If my estimation about the resources is correct and they were coupled with my designs and plans, your riches will double."

Both Grivon and Giyon who were intently listening to the whole thing were shocked.

"Sam, do you even know my network? My riches are not that small so they could be doubled easily. They are just way too vast." Giyon said just to confirm.

"I know if my calculations are correct and the estimations that are used to make that calculation are more or less close. You are six times richer than Grivon."

Grivon who is sitting on the side suddenly widened his eyes in disbelief and stood up while Giyon opened her mouth wide in shock.

"Sister, Giyon. How come you are way richer than me? I know you have businesses everywhere, but I thought you are only twice or thrice as rich as me, but six times? That is insane."

Giyon didn't answer him and looked at Sam.

"Oy.. OY Sam, how are you so sure about that? No, how do you even know about my worth? How did you calculate?"

"Information Ms. Giyon. In this world or any other world, if a person has enough information and knows how to use it, then they would be able to do and accomplish anything they want. All we need is data and know-how to process and put it into the application.

And I must say Ms. Giyon. You must know how not to slip the information while you are making small talk. The information such as the population of a place, average cultivation, the spending limit, the resources available in a place and the same data of other places that were also under your control, your business approach, you never really revealed what really is happening and how much you made from each place, but if a person has a right mind, they can calculate it pretty easily."

"You... You calculated it? Sitting in your residence, without even visiting one place? You calculated it?"

"Not really, I calculated it while we are having the meal. You are so zealously talking to your father, uncle, and aunt about your exploits making sure that you didn't reveal too much for the clan's leader. I was bored, so I calculated it all."

"What else.. what else do you know?" Giyon kept on stuttering.

But this time, Sam didn't answer and just stood up as he wrote down on the board.

"For the next expedition, most of it would depend on you Giyon, some of your forces and businesses are located in the realms nearby.

You are to conduct a financial invasion with your subordinates there.

The permission to do business is very easy in that place. They are so conceited because, not only would a business establishment pay taxes, they would have to buy the raw materials from them too as they can provide the best of the best, every establishment has to take one service or the other from them.

The money is just ending up in their pockets while providing a thriving economy.

You are going to enter the market with our products, the best of the best while damaging their financial stability while Grivon would take some of your subordinates and his own subordinates to damage the stability within their organization in another way.

We would be making chaos but in a controlled and organized way.

I will brief you on each step of the plan as we go. So, move as fast as you can. This time, it is going to be a bit fun and you can also show off to your parents about what you are about to do.. I am pretty sure they would be proud of you.

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Chapter 1392: Fig

The briefing was done.

"You guys prepare the people and resources for the first step of the plan. You guys need to start in the next two days and also Ms. Giyon, I would help if you can give any information on the movements of the people that are supporting Mingiv's father and Grand Elder Pon.

They would be the first idiots that are going to make the move against me. It would help if I could get some information from you. That would make things easier for me."

"What would make it easier? You need to get to the stray realm and stay there until we come back alright. Don't walk around and become a target."

"Becoming a target? I am already one."

Giyon thought for a moment and said.

"Sam, tell me the truth. What exactly is your plan with the pissing off the Clan's leader. Don't give the same excuse you said the last time. I am pretty sure that you are not doing this just to draw the line and draw out some people to kill Malgav in the end.

There is going to be something more than that and you are hiding it from us for some reason. What is it?"

Sam stood there and looked at her with a thoughtful expression and sighed.

"Fuck it, there is not much point in telling you guys anyway. I have some plan in mind, for that I need to throw the clan into a bit of chaos. I don't want to tell the details, because there is no point in you guys knowing if this doesn't succeed.

At first, I wanted to do it a bit discreetly, but the situation with the Clan's head at the dinner is way too good to pass up and I didn't have to lie much. Everything I said to him is true and I wouldn't get any other chance to piss him off better than that.

If you guys want, I can explain it to you, but if you can trust me, I will continue on with it on my own."

Grivon and Giyon looked at Sam with a bit of skepticism. But they didn't ask any more questions.

"Just don't go overboard. I believe with how complacent the clan has been, a bit of chaos could turn their chins a bit downward. But make sure that not all of it is lost." Giyon said those words and left.

Grivon wanted to say something too but hesitated.

Sam smiled and said.

"Don't worry, you wouldn't lose anything. I will leave your clan in your hands before I leave. Didn't I already give you my word? It is a matter of my pride, since I gave you my word, I am going to fulfill it. In fact, even this plan will help me do that."

Grivon just sighed and nodded.

"I will trust you. But like Sister Giyon said. Don't go overboard. But don't get yourself killed. It is still better if you stay in the stray realm and save yourself while you are away, but if you are moving outside, keep in contact with my parents and uncle.

Many clan members might not know what they are outside the clan and what their names and faces could mean in the outside world far away, but they know they are strong and even the clan leader has to stay away from them if things go south.

So, ask for their help if that is what it is needed for you to be safe."

"Don't worry. I have way too much to do and way too many people to kill to die like this. Even if your whole clan goes to hell, I will still be alive."

Sam sent him off and went back to the stray realm.

He needs to make some other preparations for this plan.

For now, he has felt that he doesn't need to worry too much about the league of Blood Iron. Even though there is more than one and a half years for his assignment to go cold, with Snake Bitch getting such a warning, the word is bound to spread.

Even if she didn't spread it, the next league member that is bound to come will be stronger than her or at least of the same strength as her and it is possible

for that person to know the royal nicknames of these people and there is a chance they would be scared off too.

All he has to think of is a way to avoid getting killed by Sivan's goons and then make sure that the people from the Gaya clan don't kill him for the businesses and the profits he could give them.

For the next two days, he didn't come out of the stray realm and made preparations.

After two days, Giyon and Grivon left the clan in a high-profile way and Giyon gave Sam access to her information network to get some intelligence regarding the movements of the people that might make a move against him.

But even after Giyon and Grivon are left for two days, nobody showed any obvious signs.

Apart from the fact that the meetings of the Clan's leader have increased a lot as the rumors of Sam's defiance and disgust towards him were spread.

Sam kept on observing the people that are meeting him and noticed that most of them are the ones that support the Grand elder Pon and some are the people that are in charge of the financials of the clan.

Sam didn't worry about most meetings, but there is one meeting that gained his attention.

An elder whom even Giyon was wary of a bit and also the one who he is hoping to make a move.

He is not even that much of an authoritative figure. But he is a peculiar guy that is notorious for his weird decisions.

For example, he is the same guy who was actually a successor candidate alongside Mingiv and Giyon, but instead, he gave up right before even the race started and became an elder.

He is actually the youngest elder in the clan's history.

But he never attends clan meetings. He never comes to meet with the clan leader and he never cooperates with the elders and other youngsters of the clan.

He conducts various businesses and according to Giyon he is almost indirectly controlling a realm's worth of resources and almost a force equivalent to that of one of Sivan's twelve organizations.

He is doing it secretly, but he is doing it with the partnership of the clan. He is not hoarding them up for himself. He is contributing everything to the clan and if Giyon's information is a hundred percent accurate, he is a direct subordinate of the Clan leader at the moment.

For him to have a meeting with the clan leader, this must be something important.

So, Sam immediately called the intelligence officer that is in charge of the info regarding the clan leader and his subordinates.

"I need to get the details of the meeting of Elder Fig and the clan leader. Even if we cannot get the internal info of what exactly happened in the meeting, I need to find out whether he is deploying any of his own subordinates here or if he is leaving completely without any traces.

If he is staying within the city or the clan, I need to know how many people he is commanding here.

Everything you could think of. When can you get it for me?"

"By tomorrow. We have a cold agent within the Clan leader's residence, I will see if we can contact him and get the information needed from the meeting. But no promises though.

The information would be with by tomorrow night."

"Thank you so much. That would be all for now."

That night Sam went through everything to see if he would be able to find any anomaly and in process, he divided all notable clan members into different categories.

The first one is actually, the ones on the side of Grivon and Giyon. Every elder that is following the Grandfather of Grivon is directly on that side. They are in complete opposition to anything that is related to harming Sam.

It seems like the old man is very concerned about Grivon's interests which might lose out when Sam is touched.

These are called the Supporting Side.

The second one is obviously the opposing side.

This includes everyone that is directly under the subordination of Grand Elder Pon and some who are working to improve the financial side of the clan with the clan businesses.

They all want a piece of Sam and his inventions.

There is one group that he couldn't place a proper name on and that is the Neutral Side. The neutral side doesn't mean they are not a harm to him. They are just the direct subordinates of the Clan's leader.

They keep the lowest profile and they show the least eagerness in craving for power and authority.

The only reason even Sam took notice of them is because of Giyon's information on their secret activities and right now, even though the possibility is that the opposing side is the one that makes the move, he is most looking forward to seeing if the neutral side makes any move.

He wants to see the reaction of the Clan leader for the humiliation Sam caused him.

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Chapter 1393 - Merc Group

After compiling the list.

Sam shifted his focus to something else. The toxins. The weird creatures that are under Mingiv's control are still a threat. If not for the fact Grivon and Giyon's parents came, Sam would have kept on working on that.

He wouldn't have had any other thoughts.

In fact, he must thank them. Only after he was distracted enough was he able to reorganize his thoughts and thus cooked up all of these plans.

Even though it is past midnight, he didn't really care much as he made his way to Giyon's residence.

There unexpectedly Gail is staying even though his daughter is not present.

"Hello."

Sam greeted him politely.

"Hey, Sam." Gail returned the greeting.

"I have something to do in the basement."

"At this hour? What could that be?"

"Some research actually. Do you want to come and see it? You might be able to help me."

"Why not? I am feeling kind of bored."

With that Gail also followed Sam into the basement and soon they ended up in the makeshift laboratory Sam has established here which is full of weird creatures.

When Gail looked at them, a big frown appeared on his face as he slowly caressed them and after giving them a quick scan, he couldn't help but look at them in disgust.

"What are these?"

"We don't exactly know. But these are the things that supported Mingiv and his subordinates in the battle against us.

When I caught them off guard with my outburst and suicidal moves, they were left unconscious and they weren't able to clean up.

Then we got these corpses.

I don't exactly know what these things are, but they spell trouble..." Sam continued to explain what they are and what they could do and what his speculations about making them are.

Gail's frown only deepened as he listened to his words and he couldn't help but become angry by the end of it.

"I thought, only Mari Clan is rotten enough to conduct experiments like this. The Gaja Clan has clearly deteriorated when I was gone."

He lamented as he thought of the rivalry they had and all the leaders that died in the battles between them.

In fact, one of the core reasons that Gaja Clan garnered a somewhat positive image among the neutral areas and often their support is because of their stance.

These people believed that Gaja Clan wouldn't resort to the same means the Mari Clan does to just win a rivalry.

But because of this one guy who resorted to these means, all those beliefs are meaningless.

"I am working on a substance that could deal with these creatures in a purely physical sense. Going after it with some physical force or elemental energy blasts is a bit expensive thing to consider at the moment."

"Are you sure you would be able to make one before they were used in battle?"

"I guess so. After all, from what I could see, the creatures are directly under the command of MIngiv and his parents or grandfather doesn't know much about it. That is the only reason there were no serious threats or attacks on us until now.

He clearly doesn't want the outsiders to know and with the house arrest he was put under by his grandfather, he couldn't find a proper excuse that would let him mobilize his forces for this.

So, until I see any obvious movement from him, I have enough time.

Anyway, I got a headstart because Sivan was generous enough to send a toxin expert here. Even though that guy died, his memories and the storage gave me a lot of things I could use and experiment with."

Sam spoke all the while cutting the piece of the creature down and placing it on a test surface where he sprinkled some toxic concoction on it and then used the observation ability to see how it is affecting it.

"I will leave you be. I am not much of an expert on toxins. I cannot help you here."

Sam nodded and continued with his work.

He kept on working until dawn and even then he only came out because he received some information through his communication device.

"What is it? Anything suspicious?"

"There is some movement from Fig's side and I got some information from the inside agent. In the meeting, there was no discussion whatsoever. They just talked about common stuff and the Clan leader asked how Fig was doing and everything else.

Apart from that, there is nothing. Not even about the businesses under Fig, the clan problems, finances, nothing.

They either had not really discussed anything or they might have completely managed to cover up that they discussed anything.

Either way, it is hard to get what you need from that point. Anyway, as for the information I wanted to share, it is about some people who are acting a bit suspicious.

There is a new group of people out of the clan and one of them is someone from Giyon's database. He is a mercenary and he does a lot of dirty work. He is the go to contact for many nobles to kidnap their own illegitimate children and kill them.

He would make it look natural no matter how many guards are present and no matter how much resistance there is, he would always finish the job.

His arrival here at this moment is definitely not good news. Be careful."

"Thanks for the heads up, you don't have to worry about keeping an eye on him. I will send Grivon's subordinates. His network is better suited for this job."

"Alright. I will send the documents on this mercenary."

Sam came out of the lab and soon he got the information.

He couldn't find any connection between this guy and the members inside.

Then again, he is a mercenary, after all, the good ones don't keep too much of a connection with the customer.

While Sam is thinking, Jyon arrived with the kids.

"Hello, why did you bring them here? Again?"

Jyon smiled awkwardly. Ever since the incident, the kids are staying with her as even though they are under Giyon's care, they are closer to Jyon, so Giyon figured it would be a good thing to let them stay with her until this trauma has passed.

But the only problem is she is way too accommodating with these children.

She doesn't know how to say no, which led to the exam he conducted with the simulator.

All the kids avoided eye contact leaving the questions to Jyon.

"I am taking kids outside."

"Outside? Into the city? It is way too dangerous. There are just too many people trying to get a piece of me, with my stance regarding the kids, they are an easy target for the kidnap."

"No, no. Not the city. We are using the clan's internal space gates to go to the realm under the clan's control. It is a realm for vacations, kind of exclusive to the clan members. I will take them there. They will relax a bit.

They are really looking forward to classes, but you are not taking any, so I need to keep them occupied."

Sam raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Are you really blaming me for not teaching them classes immediately after that incident? Is that what you are doing Ms. Jyon?"

Jyon didn't speak and just looked at him before saying.

"I will be taking them. We will stay there for two days and you better be prepared to take classes, it is not just about the classes and the study, Sam. They miss spending time with you."

Sam sighed and took out a spatial ring.

"Give one each for the children and keep one for yourself. Anyway, are the guards coming with you?"

"Guards are not allowed and so were the fights. The grand elder stays there and as long as he detects any commotion he will give people some severe punishment."

"Alright, but keep these tokens on you all the time. If there is any trouble, just inject a bit of energy in one of the tokens. Even though the kids cannot do that, as long as you do it one of them, I can find the rest too."

She nodded and turned back as she left followed by the children.

They also gave him a look before running away and Sam was stuck on the spot in shock before he shook his head and went back to the lab with a wry smile.

"Miss spending time with me? That is the last thing they would do if they knew the real me." Sam muttered to himself slowly.

He thought of how he behaved near children and he had to say that he was really caring and calm with them. Maybe it is because of their innocence or that he is basically teaching them very little, he was a bit more gentle to them than he was with his students.

And it garnered this impact.

Just as he was about to enter the lab, he got a communication alert from subordinates.

"Sir, the team you wanted us to monitor is making a move. They are going to the Gaja Clan's public Space gates. They seemed to be traveling somewhere. This place might even just be a resting stop."

"Don't let them get out of your sight. Make sure you check where they are going."

Sam said as he looked at the documents of these people.

They are not even that strong. The leader of the mercenary group and this guy is only a Peak stage Transcendent cultivator.

This is also a bit reassuring; as if someone really wanted to make a move, they wouldn't really be able to do much with just this.

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Chapter 1394 - Bad Feeling

Sam wanted to go back to the lab, but he has this bad feeling that he couldn't shake off. He took out a token and sat down at the table.

Gail who is sitting at the same table while going through a book looked at him.

"What is wrong? You don't look too well."

Sam looked at him and didn't even know what to answer.

"I feel like something is wrong. Jyon is taking the kids somewhere and at the same time a guy who was suspicious is also getting out using the clan's public space gates."

"It could just be a coincidence," Gail said with a faint smile.

"I have seen far too many things to believe in coincidences."

"Then why don't you just confirm it? It never hurts to try. Go and clarify your doubts instead of brooding over here and trying to guess whether you are just overthinking. It is only a waste of time."

Sam immediately nodded and took out his communication token. He walked out of the room and contacted Jyon.

"Ms. Jyon why did you plan this vacation at this moment?"

"What do you mean why? For the kids of course."

"I know it is for kids, but is there any trigger or any suggestion from anyone you know or don't know that might have prompted you to take the vacation right now at the moment?"

Jyon stayed silent for a moment and said.

"Sam, I respect you a lot and with all the recent incidents my respect only grew, but don't you think you are being a bit too paranoid? Nothing will happen to the kids and I am taking the kids out completely out of volition. Even if it is hard for you to believe, I completely thought of that idea on my own.

I am near the space gate and I would be leaving now. You wouldn't be able to contact me through this token, so just don't bother. You also need to take a break from this, so just relax. Nothing will happen to the kids."

"Listen.."

Before he could even speak, she cut the communication off and he wasn't even able to contact her again.

Sam sighed.

Overly paranoid. That thought also crossed his mind, but he has this feeling that he is definitely not overthinking.

He couldn't suppress it and contacted one of Giyon's subordinates stationed at Jyon's place. He asked her some questions and he still didn't get any answers that he needed.

From the looks of it, everything is normal.

Sam then made a call to the subordinate outside.

"Where is the mercenary group going?"

"They are in the line for one of the subordinate realms, Sir. Nothing is wrong. I also inquired from which realm did they come and it indeed looks like they just stopped here."

"What about the suspicious activity outside the clan? Why did they show it?"

"Maybe their force of habit sir. A team is looking into it, but that all we could think of at the moment."

"Alright. Just keep an eye and make sure that you report to me if there are any changes in their plan. Also, call me after they left."

"Yes, Sir."

Sam walked in and Gail asked.

"So, what is the situation? Is your gut instinct wrong?"

"I believe so. Everything seems normal. I don't know why, but I just couldn't shake the feeling off."

Gail looked at him deeply for a moment and didn't say anything before going back to the book.

Sam also took a deep breath and went back to the lab.

He went on with doing concoctions while looking through the reactions of the flesh. He even saw some results that could be useful here and there.

An hour passed and finally, the call came from the subordinate.

"They left sir. There is no activity whatsoever."

Sam sighed and just decided to go with his own work. But before that, he looked at the token on the table.

He slowly picked it up and was about to store it away and all of a sudden, it started glowing.

His eyes widened in disbelief as he immediately grabbed the token and ran out. He went to meet Gail and said.

"Something is wrong on that vacation spot. Please come with me."

Sam said as he took out another token and threw it to him.

Gail frowned, but he still caught the token and got ready. Both of them crushed the token at the same time and the whole room is surrounded with spatial elemental energy. But when it stopped, only Sam disappeared from there and Gail looked at his hand with a frown.

The crushed token is left in his hands, and he also felt it working, trying to envelop him and trying to take him away from this spot to a different one.

But all of a sudden, he felt a lot of resistance and it didn't work anymore.

The bad feeling that Sam is speaking about also started coming for him and he immediately ran out of the house.

He leaped into the air and rapidly made his way to the space gates. It didn't even take two minutes for him to do that and he grabbed the person in charge there.

"Where did Jyon take the kids?"

The person in charge couldn't even speak because of the suppression and could only weakly point at a space gate.

Gail threw him away and ran towards it. The subordinates there hurriedly activated the space gate, but when Gail entered it, it didn't work.

No matter what they did, Gail didn't disappear.

"What the fuck is happening?" Gail asked coldly.

"We... We don't know sir. Something is wrong with the space gate all of a sudden."

"Then fix it. You idiot."

Gail then looked at the elder who is in charge and said.

"Call the clan leader here. If something happens to my daughter on the other side, I will not let this go."

As Gail is seething in anger on a faraway planet which is solely used by the Gaja clan members for vacationing on a beach.

The kids are all frightened as they surrounded Jyon and hugged her. In front of her, there are a group of people.

And that group is the same mercenary group Sam has suspected all this while. Behind that group, Malgav stood coldly looking at the whole scene.

"Malgav, this wouldn't go away easily. My father wouldn't let you go."

"What does this have anything to do with me? I didn't cause this. All I am doing is standing there and looking at what is about to happen. I accept that I don't have the guts to do anything to you or the kids, but I am definitely not going to be the hero that is going to step in and stop something that is going to happen to you."

Malgav paused as he touched his disfigured face and skin. They are all wrinkly and there is clearly no trace of the charm this young man used to have.

"Just because, I enjoyed myself a bit with a girl, your sister's dog did something like this to me. I would like to see if these kids would be saved by that guy."

Jyon was horrified. She doesn't know if what Malagav said is true. She doesn't know if these people really don't have anything to do with him.

But she knew that malgav is the only one around them and she needs his help to save them.

She then turned to the mercenaries and yelled.

"The Grand Elder, wouldn't spare you. You wouldn't be able to use this barrier to stop his senses for long."

Before the mercenaries could say anything, Malgav said.

"Too bad, the grand elder is not on this planet. He has gone back to the Clan to report something. It is just you and those vermin along with these mercenaries. It would be a good show to watch."

As he said that, he used his spiritual energy to pile the sand up a bit and sat on it.

Jyon held the token in her hands and squeezed it hard. She already sent the energy into it, but she doesn't know if this would help her at the moment.

She took her flute and started playing. The water in the sea riled up and surrounded her and the kids creating a barrier.

The Mercenaries just smirked and started attacking. Every one of them is actually a warrior and they are using different blade weapons.

The leader in particular sliced through the water barrier and entered. But was shocked to see another water barrier in front of him.

"let me see how many layers you could create miss. This would be fun."

He swung his blade and the layer was torn off.

Jyon started panicking and she almost started weeping. Her eyes clearly became wet with tears and at this exact moment, she sensed the spatial energy coming out of her token and was surprised.

Before she knew it, the token flew out of her hand and hovered in the air and Sam appeared out of nowhere.

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Chapter 1395 - 12 Seconds

Sam looked at the situation and sighed. He clearly didn't see these people before. But from their looks he could relate them to the description he had heard from the subordinates.

They are definitely the same mercenaries, he came across before. He then turned to look at Malgav.

"This look suits your pedophilic tendencies way better than the previous one. But why are you still here? Shouldn't you be shivering on a bed huddled into a big ball while holding your balls that you almost lost permanently?"

Malgav looked at embarrassed and enraged, but both of those feelings are completely overwhelmed by the fear that came from looking into Sam's eyes.

He still remembered as clear as a day on how Sam busted him in front of so many people. He couldn't even bring himself to garner any energy to even throw an insult back. In fact, it is even hard for him to directly look at him.

"What are staying mum for? Is this batch your latest trick?"

Sam asked coldly. Malgav, wanted to deny it, but before he could do so, the mercenary group made a move.

Sam didn't even understand, where did they get their confidence from. Except for the leader of the group who is at Peak stage, the rest are all completely at his level or some even at a lower level.

But when he looked at the way they are moving, he immediately understood what their strength is. They are not attacking him. They are attacking the kids.

Sam gritted his teeth and took out the staff before jamming it in the ground.

A large energy barrier appeared in front of him and enveloped the kids and Jyon as well.

BAM *BANG* *BOOM*

The energy barrier is collided with myriad of attacks and Sam turned back to look at Jyon.

"I can fight them off, but I need to be sure that children would be safe in your hands. Can you do that?"

"I... I..." Jyon panicked and almost broke down.

Sam wanted to yell at her. But he knew that wouldn't help. He tried to calm down a bit and said.

"If I have to maintain such a wide barrier good enough to make sure that even the after effects of the attacks wouldn't reach the kids, I wouldn't be able to fight. The moves I can make would be very limited and with the area around us so broad, the battle might we as well go on forever. Can you pull yourself together and focus on the barrier?"

All you need to do is make sure that the kids are okay. I already notified the situation to your father, he should be coming here. So, you don't need to be afraid."

"SAM...."

As soon as Sam finished his words, Jyon yelled on top of her lungs and Sam frowned. He also sensed something and turned around.

He was stunned by what he saw.

The leader of the mercenary group stood before the barrier and he wore some kind of glove that is glowing with energy patterns.

He then stabbed it into the barrier straight towards Sam.

And actually, it went through it without any resistance.

Sam took in a breath of cold air and dodged while doing a spinning kick aimed at the arm.

A saber appeared in the hand of the leader and the kick clashed with it.

The blade and the metal leg of Sam are clashing together and when Sam looked at other mercenary groups also wearing these gloves, he immediately made an energy bullet converge at the end of his metal leg.

BOOM

The energy bullet destroyed the saber and almost took the hand of the leader if he was not quick enough to pull it out and move back.

Sam immediately used the staff to create more layered barrier to make the thickness high enough to not let the gloves completely penetrate it.

He then turned to Jyon and the kids. If possible, he would have really sent these kids away through the spatial tokens. Even if they went to the stray realm of Grivon, they would at least survive, without much trouble. But their bodies wouldn't be able to withstand the spatial suction. Their internal organs would come out before they could even disappear here.

The only instantaneous method that he could use is the space gate, which he doesn't have.

"Jyon, you have to pull yourself together. They are coming from all sides. I need you to save them."

As he spoke those words, he noticed that she is shivering in fright.

He couldn't help but shake his heads and said to her in a very low tone while the mercenaries already spread throughout the barrier as they are trying to use the gloves to penetrate the barrier. Luckily with Sam's barrier, he managed make it a bit slower.

"Jyon, Jyon. Don't panic. Just make one barrier. Before I came here, you were ready to fight them, right? Just like that. I don't need you to do much for me. Just twelve seconds. Create a strong barrier and maintain it while counting to twelve.

By the time you finish counting, I will be back and we can leave this place.

Do you understand?"

Jyon looked at Sam who is trying to calm her down and nodded.

She took her flute and started playing.

Water started manifesting around her and the children and it created a large barrier and it became thicker and thicker until it reached Sam's barrier.

Sam finally smirked and took off his barrier. He spun his staff and took a leap forward towards the leader.

He swung his staff diagonally downwards.

But the opponent managed to block with the saber which he realized is futile. As soon as the staff clashed with the saber, One of the sections opened up and shot energy bullets directly at the leader at a point blank range.

BOOM

BOOM

Out of those two, one of them brushed past his face and exploded behind him while the other one exploded at his chest.

He was enveloped by the two explosions while Sam created a barrier than threw him off a bit.

In mid-air he maneuvered himself a bit while kicking his metal leg off. The energy blasted and he changed his direction to the nearest guy attacking the large water barrier.

The staff landed on the guy's head bursting it open and with the same momentum Sam kicked the ground and slid on the sand to the next guy.

He swung the staff diagonally as he moved past him and his mid-section was exploded with just one hit.

By the time Sam stopped sliding, he aimed the staff at the third target and used the energy bullets to shoot them down.

BOOM

He didn't rest and kicked the ground, jumping high into the air as he crossed over the barrier with a single leap and landed on the other side in a big parabola.

While in mid-air, he shot the energy bullets at two more opponents who were already running away from the barrier, but they were shot down immediately.

BOOM

BOOM

Even though they were not dead, they were unable to move anymore.

When he landed, Sam blasted the head of one guy with the staff with a direct hit and then shot down the other two guys with energy bullets.

"And that is twelve."

He muttered to himself and took a deep breath.

He looked at Jyon who is playing the flute with a big frown and tapped on the barrier.

She opened her eyes and looked at Sam and then at the rest of the surroundings, finally stopping the flute.

She finally felt relieved.

But Sam didn't.

Because, he immediately sensed something and made a move.

He disappeared from the spot as he dashed forward.

BAM

His staff clashed with a saber. The leader of the group who is bleeding from his mouth and with a big gaping hole in his chest and on the back is gritting his teeth as he made a move.

Sam realized that this guy doesn't even have that much strength left, so he sighed a relief and moved his staff, pushing the other guy out. But once again, the opponent lunged forward and leaped at Sam who caught him by his shoulder with one hand while storing the staff away.

The man struggled so much and Sam muttered.

"What are you struggling so much for? Just die in peace."

He was about to throw a punch, when the man spat a mouthful of blood on Sam's face.

Sam's punch landed on his face right after that, completely breaking his head open.

But the blood has entered his eyes and mouth and he felt something odd about it.

He just shook the feeling off and turned to Jyon.

"Take the kids back through the space gate. I have something to do here."

Jyon looked around and noticed that the kids are shivering in fright. They are clearly traumatized by the situation.

She slowly gathered them and led them out of this place.

Sam turned around and let Specter out.

"Gather the souls and the information.." He then turned to Malgav and looked at him coldly.

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Chapter 1396 - Poison

Malgav is already horrified. Last time, he hasn't seen Sam fighting. All he saw its destruction. He hasn't seen his moves, skills, or his precision. But now he has seen it all.

At least last time, Sam wasn't composed. He was almost borderline crazy. But now, he is completely clearheaded and for some reason, he is feeling a bit more afraid than before.

"I... I really have nothing to do with this. I am telling the truth. I have never even met these guys before."

Malgav immediately felt the need to disassociate with these people.

Sam slowly walked towards him. He doesn't know whether these guys are related to Malgav or not, but he is sure that he wouldn't be letting Malgav go.

And luckily for him, the barrier these guys used is still there and for a forever reason, that grand elder wasn't able to sense it until now. He figured it would be better if he killed this guy now and threw all the blame to the mercenaries that came here.

It wouldn't be that hard for him to make it look like this piece of shit died while fighting. Of course, his death would appear more heroically than what Sam would have wanted, but he could compromise.

As he was thinking on what approach he should use to kill this guy, he suddenly felt that something is wrong with his body.

He shook his head wildly and walked forward.

But soon he realized, his whole body is feeling numb and his tongue is going dry. He is feeling a bit weak and heavy.

He was drugged or he was poisoned and then he remembered the blood that was spat into his mouth and the eyes and he realized instantly what happened.

He immediately charged all of his energy into his bloodstream and used the observation ability on himself. Particularly the bodily fluid.

He felt his eyes swelling and going blurry. His legs felt heavy too. But he ignored all of them and stood there as he observed the bloodstream, the stomach, and his eyes to see if he could identify the foreign bodies that are causing this to him.

But before he even knew it, Sam involuntarily felt his one normal leg go heavy and knelt on it. He realized that all of his muscles are becoming hard to control and are becoming extremely stiff.

He is not the only one that noticed this though.

Malgav who is close to him and Jyon who is far away from him and finally the specter who is very near him also noticed this.

Sam didn't worry or become panicky. He kept a cool head and took out one of the detoxing vials along with the injector and gave himself a shot of it.

This is one of the basic vials that could slow down and sometimes even completely neutralize a broad spectrum of toxins.

At the same time, Sam gave himself a shot of another vial which could be considered the spiritual energy equivalent of the antibiotics, just in case it is some kind of infection that is rapidly spread.

And to his relief, he could feel the detoxing medicine acting up. It is doing perfectly good without any necessary aid from the antibiotic vial which made Sam heave a sigh of relief.

Sam who has his observation ability completely active noticed that after the detoxing medicine entered his bloodstream, the blood-red cells Sam saw until then turned black.

At least some of them and when the medicine completely reacted with it, the black blood became heavier almost to a consistency of sludge.

Sam used his spiritual energy to try and guide the sludge to his arm and made an incision there to let it out. But it is hard. After all, he is not a water elemental user now and if he solidifies the spiritual energy to do that, his bloodstream would be blocked.

As he was slowly guiding the sludge out of his eyes first, he suddenly sensed something around him.

Malgav who was standing still until then wanted to run away when he saw Sam's plight. But when he saw one of his legs go down, he immediately had a different thought. He changed his mind and ran towards Sam to tackle him to the ground.

Sam whose reaction is obviously late was tackled to the ground.

Malgav held Sam by his chest and tightly squeezed him with all of his strength.

He is not even trying to kill Sam quickly, he is trying to squeeze Sam to death. It seems like what Sam did really made him go crazy.

Sam felt the crushing pressure on his ribs which he shouldn't have with his cultivation level. But he is feeling weak at the moment and most of his concentration was at his eyes.

He is using the spiritual energy and even went as far as making very thin needles, almost as thin as hair strands to force the sludge out.

It almost looked like he is letting out black tears.

He couldn't divert any more of his energy to anywhere.

He wanted to just let Malgav be and go on with the process, but as a few seconds passed, he realized that the pain in his lungs is distracting him a lot. But he still tried his best to focus.

Jyon who saw this looked at the children and didn't dare to leave them alone as she was still vigilant.

When the specter was about to make a move, Sam refused.

"Don't focus on the soul extraction and process the memories. I will deal with this guy myself."

As soon as he muttered those words, he was done with the extraction from his eyes and then made a move. Even though his muscles still felt heavy and he felt a bit weak, he still managed to gain an upper hand immediately.

Sam pushed the head of Malgav to the side and made it go under his armpit as he held him a headlock.

He couldn't exert any physical strength because of the toxins that are still needed to be let out, but he manifested the spiritual energy around his arm and made it perform his hand the functions that are needed for a proper

headlock and this spiritual energy itself held the lock tightly and made it tighter with every second.

He didn't leave his legs ideal. He wrapped them around the waist of Malgav, squeezing him with all he got, the metal leg acted as the foundation for leveraging the strength of the remaining leg and he once again used the spiritual energy to squeeze him tighter.

He then started whispering to Malgav.

"What is it Malgav? Are you feeling suffocated? All this while, you must have been feeling so good violating little kids, now, let me make you feel what would make a man feel violated."

As he spoke, he squeezed the locks tighter.

"ARR...arrgh..." He couldn't even scream as he felt the pressure on his neck and the waist. His whole face is pushed into the sand and he couldn't even breathe freely without the struggle. On top of that, the squeezing on his waist is making him feel immense pain as he felt his liver getting crushed slowly along with other internal organs.

"Come on, say something you piece of shit. You were so strong when you were crushing me, weren't you? Where did all of that strength go? Come on squeeze me like you mean to kill me. Otherwise, you would be dead."

Sam spoke through gritted teeth as he tightened his grip and within the next ten seconds, Malgav completely lost the grip on Sam's waist and he pulled his hands from under his body to try and free himself.

He was beating around like a fish out of the water and Sam made him suffer every second of it.

He could have snapped his neck and been done with it. But he didn't want to. He wanted to make him suffer.

He held that guy for the next five minutes like that. Letting his breath in the middle while breaking a bone here and there.

As he was about to finish him off after that, suddenly the barrier around them which is to keep this whole thing from the grand elder was blasted away as a familiar figure appeared in front of Sam's eyes.

It is actually Gail.

As soon as he arrived, Gail didn't go to Jyon or Sam, instead, he stepped up once again and slammed his fist straight. As if it was on cue a large dragon condensed with pure wind appeared out of nowhere and was destroyed.

"Uncle, it is completely unruly of you to sneak attack a junior with your cultivation. Don't you think so?"

His voice was not particularly loud, but he reverberated around and soon an old man came running from the depths of the area. He came running on the wind and floated there as he looked at Gail.

"How are you doing Gail? I heard you were back for a while.. Took you long enough for you to come here and visit your old uncle."

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Chapter 1397 - Paralyzed

Sam still held Malgav in the headlock and looked at the old man coldly. He was really stunned and afraid for a second. If not for the fact that Gail came and saved him in the nick of the time, he would have died without even knowing what has happened to him.

"You might want to leave that guy. Gail might be stronger than me by a long shot, but he wouldn't be able to stop me from injuring you. So, it would be better if you let that guy go."

The old man spoke to Sam who is still in shock. Sam looked at Malgav reluctantly, but he knew that he wouldn't be able to kill him now. He might be bold enough to verbally humiliate Clan's leader, but that verbal humiliation is merely him stating his stance, now killing Malgav here will violate some serious rules of the clan and they would have some serious legitimate reason to deal with him.

Even though he wanted chaos, that doesn't include this level death threat to him. But he is already pretty satisfied with what he had done to Malgav now. The old man might make him let go, but he had already done what should be done to make Malgav's life living hell one more time.

So, he just let go and weakly stood up.

Gail looked at the old man coldly and asked.

"It seems like you really didn't slack off from your duty, but I wonder why my daughter and the kids that came with her weren't protected with the same zeal."

"I wasn't here at that time and by the time I came back, that fellow already took care of everything."

Gail just scoffed and turned back.

"Let's get out of here."

Sam nodded and limped weakly. After a few steps, he started manifesting spiritual energy around himself to help him walk a bit more normally. He couldn't believe how weak and stiff his muscles were, considering just a few minutes ago, he was jumping around like crazy.

Looking at Sam's struggle, Gail just picked him and both of them joined Jyon and the kids far away.

Then the whole group went to the nearest space gate to leave the place. They went back to Giyon's residence.

"Can you just leave me on the table inside the lab?"

Sam asked in a husky and low tone.

Gail nodded and placed him on the table.

Sam closed his eyes once again and started controlling the spiritual energy in the surroundings. Soon a few thick needles manifested in the air above him along with a small blade all made of condensed spiritual energy.

The blade moved quickly as it moved around and cut off his robes while the needles moved a bit slowly as they reached various points on his body and they made some holes at different positions.

The needles created these small incisions from which the black sludge is coming. The whole table and the floor below the table was soaked in this sludge and after a long time the sludge coming out of his body is followed by some blood too.

Only after letting enough blood out that could almost barely make him passout, he opened his eyes and weakly took out the injector.

Gail looked at his shivering hand and took the injector from it. Sam nodded gratefully and took out a vial which gail took injected into Sam.

The wounds which are not too big to begin with started healing rapidly at a visible pace and before they knew it, Sam is as good as new, at least visually. But he is still feeling a lot weaker than he want to as he almost lost a lot of blood.

He took out a communication token and contacted a subordinate.

"Collect all the sludge from the floor and place it in a separate container. Call a skilled water element user and make them separate the sludge and the blood as well as the impurities that came from the floor and the surroundings. Tell them make it as clean as possible."

The subordinate nodded and left.

Gail walked out of the room after the subordinate and Sam wiped his body clean off of the blood and wore a new set of clothes before walking out.

He then contacted another subordinate.

"I need the Blood Venison stew. Tell the chef to make it as fast as possible."

When he reached the mainhall, he saw the kids still lurking around there.

"What are you guys still doing here? Get back to your residence and take rest. I will start classes for you from day after tomorrow. You don't need to do anything to busy yourself."

The kids left silently and Jyon looked at Sam's pale face and wanted to ask him about something, but even she left after some thoughts.

After they are gone, Sam sat at a table and called the specter out.

"Give me the memories you got from them."

The specter did as it was told and Sam started studying the memories. But there is not much to gain from them.

The only thing he knew is that Maglav clearly doesn't have anything to do with the attack.

The whole plan is like this, the mercenaries would arrive at the Gaja Clan's city and will use the space gate they were told to. They would be taken to a different location because the space gate would be tampered with, they need to attack the little kids that would be present there.

If a person comes and defends the kids, they need to kill that person no matter what and capture his soul with a special device, but if that person didn't, they would have to kidnap a couple of children and leave the place with some transference tokens.

There is no information on who actually placed the assignment as they took it through a Mediator, there is no actual information on how the space gate changes and who made the changes, there is also no information on who informed them on what space gate they should enter, because the message came in the form an unanimous letter.

They didn't see who delivered it, nor did they bother who sent it. All they knew is that they have received the payment and they just need to finish the assignment.

Sam compiled all the information and sent it to Giyon's and Grivon's subordinates to investigate and on Gail's request he laid down the whole thing in front of him.

"This is odd, there is no way this is a coincidence that Malgav and Jyon just decided to go on a vacation at the same time and from the looks of it, there is no way Jyon even had the thought of vacationing at that place, someone must have definitely put that there.

From this info, the mercenary took the job a week ago and the other party must have known that she would be vacationing a week ago.

This doesn't make any sense at all."

"It would after the investigation is complete."

After going through all of this, Sam was about to go to the dining table to finish the stew he asked for, when Gail spoke.

"I should really thank you for saving Jyon, but I am quite surprised that you let go of Malgav right away. I was almost sure that you would kill him."

"I didn't essentially let him go actually. I did a lot to him within that time frame. You will know soon."

With that he finished the stew to recover some of the blood and went back to lab as he concocted toxins. That day's experience gave him some new ideas and he believed he would be able to make these work.

He didn't come out of the lab that night and the next day, a word spread among the clan members.

Malgav who just recovered from a literal ball-busting injury is now paralyzed.

The healers are unable to do anything as it is something related to his spine and any treatment they have planned would injure the spine even more and there might be a chance that he wouldn't recover anytime soon.

Sam came out after two days from the lab and Gail immediately asked him.

"What did you really do to him? Grand Elder Pon's son barged into the house yesterday evening and almost made a fuss. He is really pissed."

"I reset his spine in a very different way and reduced his bone density. His spine is now extremely brittle and if they try to reset it, the bones would break and it would be impossible for you guys to increase the bone density without breaking it and healing it back again.

Now if they really do break the spine, the bone would be fractured too much. It would turn into very small pieces.

They would have to take them out surgically and regenerate the whole spine? But how many healers have really regenerated a spine before?

I would like to see how they would solve this problem."

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Chapter 1398 - Interrogation

Gail didn't ask Sam any further questions regarding this. He knew that Sam wants to kill Malgav but leaving him in a situation like this is worse than killing him in some ways.

He can think of many people who would end their lives than live like this.

Sam didn't stay there for long and went to Grivon's stray realm. There are some things he should be doing there and if his guess is right, he would be getting reports from both Giyon and Grivon on their current tasks.

And his guess is right. He got the reports and he became excited as soon as he saw what was in them.

Both Giyon and Grivon successfully finished the first step.

In fact, they even went above and beyond and did better than what he had anticipated.

Giyon's task was to disguise herself as a merchant from a faraway realm who wants to open a business within their target realm.

As Sam previously said, the permission to open a business within the capital of the realm which is the base of the organization they are targeting is actually as easy as it could get.

As long as Giyon could fork out enough money, things would go smoothly. Sam was content with normal permission, but Giyon went as far as getting a special agreement with a grand elder of the organization.

The agreement included a lot of tax subsidies and special privileges for the rest of the business permissions that would be needed for them to open shops at different places within the realm.

This would make the next step easier.

While things are like this with Giyon, Grivon is not doing that bad either.

They are entering the realm as a mercenary group and they are completely disguised.

He went as far as disguising his top-secret subordinates as the mercenaries within the group and their job is to get as much attention as possible at one particular place.

The gambling den of the organization.

The Gambling Den is actually the name of the business the organization is running and even though it is called a Den, it is actually a large palace-like structure that attracts gamblers like moths to flames.

This is one of the most profitable businesses of the organization as they took advantage of the prosperity of their realm and made the people go for this gambling den and lose most of their money.

This is one of the places where billions of spirit stones just change hands every day.

The best part is that this place will accept any and all kinds of bets based on what game a person is betting and the best of these gambling games is actually the beast fighting.

They would force two beasts of extremely similar kind and sometimes the same kind and make them fight until one of them is dead.

There is also another option that the two participants can bring their own beasts and put them up against each other. In fact, beast fighting has been some kind of profession here for years.

People bet on these fights based on the odds at the bookie table, which means they are betting against the house. But there are also other kinds of bets that people could make with the gambling den as witnesses.

The individual bets are actually very popular here. Both sides will bet something that they would be giving up and bet against each other and the Gambler's den will act as a witness for the bet. As long as one party didn't hold up the bet, they would make sure that the winner gets what he deserves, even if that means they have to kill the loser.

Until now, Gambling den has always been fair, going so far as to make a young master cough up the money that was owed in one of these bets forcefully.

Grivon's main objective is within this place.

One of the prime successor candidates of the organization has this obsession with gambling, particularly the Beast fighting arena to the point that he has several beasts he specially groomed for fights like these.

And he has never ever backed down from a challenge.

Of course, he didn't just win every time, but it could be said that he never stopped gambling here with his beasts.

Even though this problem might have caused him a lot of trouble normally, his position as the successor candidate and the status that position brings is helping him a lot.

No one bets way too big against this young master.

But Grivon is going to change that norm for their plan.

After arriving here, the first thing that Grivon did is go against the young master and he did so consistently in the past few days.

He constantly bet large amounts and lost several times.

That is what the plan is actually and only the last game did Grivon win. This stuck a chord with the young master as they both became acquainted and can now could be considered friends.

This is the perfect scenario Sam wanted and they executed these tasks perfectly.

Now, Sam needs to give them instructions regarding the next steps and the information required for formulating those steps was also sent to Sam through these reports.

Sam went to work immediately and started preparing what they should do next.

Giyon is going to sell something there.

The food business.

She is going to enter the restaurant business there under her banner's name and is going to target the specific places where the organization itself has the best food and best income regarding the food-related business.

As he was preparing this, Sam felt that it is very great of Sivan to have a particular focus on this one organization among the twelve as this brings him a shit load of money.

The fickle nature of Sivan helped him get some detailed information that is now going to help him take care of this organization far easier than it should have been.

As for Grivon, the task is a bit more troublesome. He would be disappearing for a bit from the realm and go on beast hunting in different realms.

It could be said that Sam's knowledge of beasts is second to none and it is not an exaggeration to say that he would be able to pick a beast that is the best counter for any beast that the young master has at his disposal.

So, he is preparing the beast list that Grivon needs to capture.

After preparing everything, he sent the information through the same channel they sent him the reports and retired to the lab.

He is so close to finishing up the task of making poisons and all he has to do is finish it up and conduct some testing on the dead bodies.

He stayed in the lab for the next two days and he managed to obtain the results he wanted.

But he cannot be sure that this would work on the live ones, so he would be needing to test it on them directly once.

While the situation is like this on this end, there are some results for the investigation conducted on the incident with the mercenaries.

They managed to catch the guy who altered the space gates and it is actually Senior Elder Ma who once again caught him.

Sam was surprised at why this guy is so interested in their affairs, but it seems like this time he really helped them a lot.

Gail took over the interrogation since his daughter is also involved directly in the plan.

He was taken to Giyon's basement and he asked what he wanted to know.

"Who asked you to tamper with the space gates?"

"I... I.."

The guy was stuttering and Gail continued.

"I knew that it is the job of some high-level internal person within the clan since they went as far as blocking my entrance into the planet with some serious spatial restrictions.

I don't know how Ma caught you, but you must have been promised some asylum somewhere safe. Far away from me, but what the person that instigated to do this forgot to tell you is that if there is a possibility of learning the truth, I would never resort to extreme measures, like torture and death.

And there is also a reason why I am still keeping you alive instead of just killing you and obtaining information from the soul search.

It is just so that you could be useful later and we could cut some deal of sorts. If you cooperate and help me flush out the guy who put you through this, I would then leave you alive. Do you understand?"

The man who was covered in sweat immediately nodded and started speaking. But when he heard this information, Gail couldn't help but frown.

He knew that someone big might have been involved and it couldn't be wrong, but from the looks of it, that someone big has used a very different and unconventional way to put himself out of suspicion and leave deadends for their investigation.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1399 - Scare

It turned out that the reason this guy altered the space gates so that it created a problem for Gail to enter is that a young master of the clan, who is the son of a core elder is trying to court a young lady.

And that young lady happened to be the granddaughter of the grand elder incharge of the vacation spot.

So, the young master bribed this guy to lock the spatial formations and nodes a bit so the grand elder who went to meet the clan leader wouldn't be able to return immediately.

Both of the events are not related at all.

It appeared like some kind of coincidence. But when they looked at it that way, they could only think of the most recent even that they almost ignored because of the coincidence of mercs appearing and Jyon Vacationing.

Gail decided that he would go deeper and investigate, no matter how ridiculous the reasons and coincidences might be.

So, he imprisoned this guy and went and caught hold of the young master who went to court the Grand Elder's granddaughter.

"I have a few questions and if you answer them truthfully, you would be able to leave this place sooner, and trust me, as luxurious as this place appeared to be, it is not a good place to stay with me in it. Do you understand?"

The guy couldn't even bring his voice up and just nodded his head.

"Now that we are on the same page, tell me. Why did you bribe this guy to manipulate the space gates? What is in it for you?"

Gail asked as he showed the middle-aged man who was caught before and admitted to changing the space gates.

"I... I wanted to meet Sona. The last time I met her, she said that she would go out on a date with me if I win a bet that is significant.

So, I bet her that I would make her grandfather come late by three minutes than usual and I won because of this plan."

"How did you approach this guy in particular? There is no way for a small fry like you to be acquainted with an elder that has this much power."

"I actually overheard it from someone else. I didn't know it myself."

"Overheard?"

"Yes, I overheard when Mardo is talking to his subordinates in a bar within the city."

"Mardo? Is that Glabin's kid?"

"Yes, Elder Glabin's son."

Gail sighed and went to meet this Elder Glabin who cooperated instantly and brought his son to Giyon's residence itself.

Gail questioned him again and then got the answer that he didn't actually know whether the elder at the space gates is taking bribes, apparently someone said that to him and he is another young master.

As Gail looked through it more and more, he felt that it is indeed a coincidence, but there is also a tinge of doubt and suspicion. After all, how is it possible that every single one of them knew about the elder and the space gate indirectly and how is it possible that they knew it in this specific pattern at a precise time frame that this lover boy's exploit exactly coincided with Jyon's trip.

This all looked like a large puzzle all falling into one place miraculously.

But he didn't give up and only increased the speed of his investigation. He didn't care about being polite anymore and finally, he rounded the whole thing up to two suspects. One of them is actually Mardo's brother. Elder Glabin's other son.

The other one is another young master named Vigon.

Gail just brought two of them at the same time and put them on the chairs of the almost cramped cell.

The whole-cell is filled with the people that Gail brought. There are over fifteen people including these two young masters.

Gail sighed in exhaustion as he said.

"I wouldn't ask you guys more than one time. I want you to tell me the truth when I ask any question. The only reason I am stopping you from killing me and making memories is that I don't want to kill a member of the clan in vain, in case you are not at fault.

But don't think I would stop just because of that.

I have been interrogating everyone from the morning and I am currently on brink of a collapse. I wouldn't be able to hold on to my morality for long and I might just kill you guys the moment you annoy me.

So, be good and answer me alright.

Whose plan is it to attack my daughter in the vacation ground?"

Both of them gulped nervously as they looked at Gail.

"I... I don't know what you are talking about."

"Me too, I am innocent. This is the first time I am hearing about it."

Gail sighed and said.

"You are only making it difficult for yourselves. Is it really worth losing your life over for this? I for one know for sure that this couldn't be your plan at all. Are you really going to die just saving that someone?"

Gail raised his aura and the spiritual energy in the surroundings suffocated both of them.

"Really, I don't know what you are even talking about."

"I am innocent, please don't kill me."

As they are constantly rejecting it, Sam came in to stop Gail and whispered something in his ear.

"Indeed, there is a possibility that she might have seen them, I will try."

Gail muttered out loud and left the room. Sam then looked at the room full of people and couldn't help but shake his head.

A group of people that are just leading their regular life. Every single one of them here is a mediocre person with mediocre talent and mediocre life, at least what is considered mediocre within this realm and city.

But they are almost involved in the killing of a lot of kids without even knowing what they are doing. Whoever is the cause of this, is a mastermind, to say the least.

Gail came back in a few minutes and shook his head.

"There is no use. She couldn't make sense of who she saw. She couldn't remember. But she did say that she heard someone talking about the vacation."

Sam sighed and looked at both of the young masters and said.

"It seems like we need to go for the extreme measures. Let's just take these two to the other room along with the last suspect. They are not going to admit it. We can just kill them there. I don't mind killing an extra person to save my students.

What about you? Do you care if another guy dies in process of finding someone that attacked your daughter?"

"I don't particularly care."

"That's great."

The two young masters looked at them in shock and their throats went dry when Sam and Gail dragged them out.

"No..."

"Please, leave me. I am innocent."

They were dragged into a room and there, a person is tied up to the chair with the face and the body completely covered with a black cloak and mask.

That person's body is dripping with blood.

An attendant was there standing and Sam asked.

"Did you give him the medicine yet?"

"No, sir. I was waiting for you."

"Okay, then. I will do it. You go and get two more doses from the lab. We would be needing it now."

"Yes, Sir."

With that, the guy left the room and Sam took the injector from his hands before he left and injected it into the body of the person tied up to the chair.

The two young masters looked at the whole process. The person tied to the chair was struggling previously and it continued on for two more minutes before he stopped.

Sam looked at them and spoke.

"Didn't I tell you, I would give you a peaceful death? This is a special medicine I have developed. It would help me a lot. First of all, it would put you to sleep before killing you and then destroys your body and completely disposes of it along with that, it would turn your spirit into a specter that falls under my control.

I don't even have to extract your memories and just have to inject this into your bodies and relax."

As he spoke, the body of the man tied up to the chair started emitting a bit of smoke and gave out a putrid smell before a black liquid slowly started dripping, and soon only the black cloak was left on the chair.

And before long, a soul manifested out from within the cloak and entered Sam's head directly.

Sam looked at them and said.

"See, it is that easy. You wouldn't feel a thing. All it would take is the medicine and two minutes for you to fall asleep and you wouldn't even know you died. Great invention right."

As he finished speaking, the attendant came back with two more vials.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

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The two guys were stunned and within that one moment, Sam quickly injected both of them with the vials.

"Now that we are done here. I just have to wait. I should have just injected you guys with this from the start. I mean, Mr. Gail here is a busy man and we shouldn't have wasted his time for that long."

Sam turned around and stepped away from them.

"Its him. He is the one who did this. Just leave me alone. I was the one that suggested the vacation to Miss Jyon. I made a maid of hers to act and suggest the vacation. But the whole plan was actually his. You can kill him. Please don't take my life."

All of a sudden, Vigon blamed everything on the Mardo's elder brother.

"No, no. I didn't do anything. I don't even know this thing happened."

"What do you mean you don't know? You explained the plan yourself, you are the one that even included your brother in the plan." Vigon defended his opinion and then turned to Sam before saying.

"I don't even think that this is his plan, he is not smart enough, he seemed to have been following someone's orders. But he is the one that told me to give indirect suggestions to Ms. Jyon. I am really sorry, but I didn't know that Sam

they would be implicated with some mercenaries. If I had known, I wouldn't have done it."

Both Sam and Gail looked at Vigon.

Vigon was startled by their sharp gaze.

"Mr. Gail, it seems like we got a hold of the person we are looking for."

"Indeed."

Sam then grabbed Mardo's brother away outside of the room.

Gail walked to Vigon and asked.

"I was almost getting convinced by you. You know, that other kid is not even able to defend himself properly, maybe he was nervous, but I was leaning that he might even be the one who did this.

And you are good at lying too. Adding some truth in it is the indeed the best way to lie. But there is one problem, you have used too many truths and forgot to draw a line in the story."

"I.. I didn't do anything..."

"It seems like you really don't know this, but actually the thing is, no one knows about the presence of the mercenaries, except for the elder who manipulated the space nodes and that was because I told him.

The information about the mercenary infiltration was not leaked, because it is a shameful thing for such a big clan. But you seemed to know about this too. You just gave yourself away."

Vigon was shocked and he started struggling.

Gail didn't bother much and just waved his hand. Vigon died on the spot and Sam's specter came out and caught the soul and absorbed it before transferring the memories to Gail and then to Sam who came back.

They looked through the memories and felt a little surprised.

Until now, they have very little information, but now all of a sudden, with killing one person, they got a shit load of info.

They managed to get so many others who are directly involved in the whole matter.

From these memories, Mardo's brother is not particularly involved in this matter at all. This was the plan of a subordinate of Fig.

And they actually incited Vigon with a particular price. If he finishes this task without any loose ends, then they would let him join a special squad of the clan.

Sam doesn't know anything about this special squad and it is the same with Gail. He is also shocked to learn that there is even a secret squad of the clan that he doesn't know of.

Even though he doesn't have an official position of authority within the clan, he is the strongest clan member there is. It almost didn't make sense to him that he doesn't have any knowledge of a secret squad and from the looks of it Vigon clearly knew about the squad for a long time and he was really eager to join the team.

Maybe he is not the only one.

There are not many details within the memories and Gail almost had the urge to go to the Clan's leader directly and get the answers out of him. But he controlled himself and decided to investigate and interrogate the people that are currently involved in the whole plan.

While Sam and Gail are making a list and confirming the locations of the people on the list through the information networks, what they didn't notice is,

Mardo's brother who had a relieved expression until then suddenly turned serious and ran to a certain direction.

He directly went out of the clan gates and then to the slums of the city. There he barged into a house and looked at a young man who is meditating.

"Brother Larx, we are in trouble. That person Gail, father of Jyon is making a ruckus. Not only did he not condemn Sam for putting her in trouble with his dispute, he is also helping him with the interrogation.

Vigon was busted and they got his information out. They are going come after our auxiliary members soon. We need to get the squad out of the city as soon as possible."

The young man who had a peaceful expression all this while suddenly frowned.

"I will talk to Captain Fig about this."

He then stood up and pushed a secret button which opened a door.

"Take this route and stay in the house a block away. I will contact you. Don't roam around."

"Yes."

Mardo's brother nodded and entered the tunnel. He reappeared in a house one block away, but was surprised to see that there is someone already present there.

He could hear the moans and thuds and understood what is happening.

Within the hall some people of the slums are having sex. He went out and shooed them away.

They barged the doors and window wide open as they hurriedly escaped and Mardo's brother went on to go and close the doors.

He was feeling a bit anxious and didn't bother to coverup his face while he was closing the doors and windows and didn't know that someone has noticed his presence here.

One of the Grivon's subordinates who stays dormant here to keep the surveillance spotted this guy and immediately sent a message back to his superior and within ten minutes the message reached Sam's ears.

Sam who was already penning down the locations of all their targets, frowned when he heard this.

"This guy should have gone back to his home or directly to his father. Why did he go to slum and our guy is sure that he didn't see him enter through the street directly and can be assured that he didn't enter the house through the front door?"

When Gail heard this, he frowned and felt like they might have missed something.

As they were thinking, Sam got another alert, when he got the message, he frowned again.

"Some of Fig's people that we managed to pin down in the slums are moving. They are all moving at the same time and it seems like they are going away."

Sam then contacted someone from within the clan who knows Fig's whereabouts and got the same answer. Fig is leaving and it is all so sudden. He even stopped the meal he was having with one of the business partners half-away.

Sam and Gail don't have confirmation whether they are connected or not, but if they are connected by any chance, they knew for sure that they cannot let them get away from this.

So, Gail and Sam immediately made a move. Sam moved Giyon's subordinates that are nearby to capture some of the guys and Gail went after one person that seemed like the captain or the leader of the group that came.

He took the specter with him while Sam waited for the rest of the subordinates.

Gail returned within fifteen minutes and in this time, Fig's team members are gathering. The young man who Mardo's brother has met with also arrived at the Clan's residence of Elder Fig and reported the situation.

Fig looked at the man calmly and said.

"Who approved the mission?"

"Vice-captain approved this sir. He used his special privilege to approve this mission and he only did this because the source of the mission objective and plan is trustworthy."

"And where did that lead us? I told you, that your pattern plans are not going to work everywhere and this is one of those scenarios. Did you even know about that guy named Sam and do you even have any idea who Jyon's father really is?"

Malgav could easily be sacrificed and I am sure no matter what his brother says or does, he wouldn't say a word if the benefits are huge enough and there is no damage to his reputation. But the very involvement of Jyon in the plan even with her safety guaranteed is a big negative. We need to remedy the situation or the secret squad would be ripped wide open and revealed.

The clan leader has no idea about this and he would also be affected.. We need to fix this."