

## *Chapter 1411 - Big Bet*

Mani was stunned.

"How did you..."

"You are not the only one good at digging. You are decent when it comes to the realms like these, but when the true players come from outside, you wouldn't even be able to see how small you actually are.

So, be calm and make sure that you do everything I ask you to without any flaws. Otherwise, your daughter in that inn would be dead."

"Yes, I will do it." This time, her voice is a bit more assertive and she really did agree to do this. Maybe it is to make sure that everything will be over as fast as it can.

Grivon made her sign the soul contract so that she would do everything she said she would and left her to go.

She sneaked into the woods once again and disappeared for three days.

On the third day, she reappeared back in the city and went straight to Gwan's residence.

"Elder Mani? Did you get the info?"

"No."

Elder Mani replied and gave the advance back to him.

"Why? What happened?"

"The other party is way too dangerous. You cannot go and clash with him in a confrontation. Even our organization would have a really, really tough time. So, if you really want to get that blueprint, the best way is actually through the gamble.

But if I were in your place, I wouldn't gamble too much. I will find one proper gamble in which I would definitely win. I will win that blueprint and leave this place, going back to the capital.

If you want to do it, this is the best approach.

Don't contact me again for a while. I am busy with something else now."

Before Gwan could ask more questions, she simply disappeared from his sight and left. He slumped into a chair and started thinking about how to proceed and after a long time, he finally got an idea.

He took a scroll and a pen as he started writing things down.

For the next two days, he didn't even come out of his room as he kept on planning something big.

Only after two days, did he come out and he directly went to get some beasts that he needed for this big plan which took another two days.

Finally, he met with Grivon at the arena.

"Where have you been young master? You are disappearing a lot lately, which I suppose is not common. Where did you go?"

"I was planning something really big."

"Oh really?"

"Yes, I have a very big event planned if you are interested."

"Tell me what it is."

"A big beast fight. Ten of your beasts and a ten of mine. Within the forest outside of the city. I will prepare a temporary arena and the one who loses all of his beasts first loses. The competition just goes on until all the beasts on one side die."

Grivon stayed silent for a moment. There are a series of thoughts going inside his head.

He couldn't understand why it took four days for Gwan to get this idea. After all, there is not much to think about this. The betting method didn't really change.

Their beasts will fight and the winner gets the wager.

"It is not a bad idea."

"Yes, but the bets cannot be as small as they are now. We need to bet something big."

"What do you have in mind?" Grivon asked with a smile.

"How about that blueprint you have with you?"

"So, you are really not going to give it up, huh?"

"I cannot let such a good thing go and since you were being so mysterious about how you got it, I can only think of this way. Why don't we gamble?"

"I am actually down for that. But you need to give me something of an equal amount if you lose. What are you going to bet for this?"

"I..."

"Come on young master Gwan, you and I both know that there is nothing in your possession that you can offer. Your resources are not enough to buy that one blueprint. All of your personal property comes short by a large margin."

Grivon said it with a smile. There is a slightly mocking expression on his face. Gwan gulped nervously as he closed his eyes and took a deep breath before speaking.

"I will bet all of my property and the property of my family within the organization."

"Your family?"

"My immediate family. My father is currently on a long expedition, so I am the current person in charge of the family. I don't have any siblings so it is mine by the right to inherit. So, I would bet all of the property of my immediate family.

I am sure, that I would be able to match the price of your armor."

"Really? Why are you so sure it would be enough?"

"It is a big amount. That is the personal property of all of my immediate family. We even supply the regular consumption of the organization and its properties with the extra resources and have some really big businesses based on them. It is bound to be enough."

Grivon thought for a moment and said.

"I am game. I will take that bet."

"That is great. I will start the preparations for the arena."

"Wait, before you proceed, I want you to sign the contract before the bet. I don't want you to renege on it later."

"Why would I renege on it?"

"Maybe I will renege on it. Just make a contract for every step of this process. Just to be sure that we wouldn't screw over each other. After all, this is a big thing."

"Then, I would also add a clause. You shouldn't be saying anything about this blueprint to anyone. Our organization might be strong, but it cannot handle enough heat that this blueprint brings. Some organizations that are stronger than us, including the big clans, might come for us."

"Of course, I know that. Why do you think I kept it with myself without selling it? Even selling it off would be a big problem without proper preparations.

Anyway, good luck to you. I don't think you would have a real victory no matter if you win or lose. This blueprint might just be your bane."

"I would like to see it for myself."

As they were speaking, the manager came, made them sign the contract before Grivon left with the group while Gwan went away and started making preparations.

He went to the forest with a bunch of artisans, earth elemental users, and wood elemental users and started making a large arena.

Of course, it is temporary and it barely has the walls leaving the inside terrain mostly the same without any changes.

The wall is long, spanning over a few kilometers in circumference.

The whole process went on for two days and meanwhile, Grivon made a visit to meet Giyon.

"So, how is the situation here?" He asked as they sat for another meal.

"Not much. These people are trying to go after the small businesses I contracted with, but their people are disappearing one by one. It is a good thing that the head of the organization is only at Peak of transcendence. We can roam around freely here. If we are doing this to a stronger organization, things would be hard.

I wouldn't feel as safe as I am now." Giyon said calmly.

"It is true. Anyway, I managed to hook that guy. Gwan is now betting all of his fortunes on this one big gamble."

"All of his fortune?"

"Yes, all the personal property of his immediate family. Of course, I would have liked it if he bet all of the organization's properties under their control. But this is good enough for now.

This would garner enough attention to spark some serious dispute and this guy actually wrote a contract that he would make sure to try his best from preventing his organization from attacking me because of a bet.

This would be a fun thing to watch."

"Yes, it would be. But be careful."

"I am alright. I just wish that things would go a bit faster. We can get out of here in a month."

"I do too. But my end needs a bit more time. After the initial and foundational objectives are achieved, I will leave it to one of my subordinates."

"Anyway, I also got a chunk of official properties of the organization from an elder. They are not many, but they are definitely worth something."

"An Elder? You are on a streak aren't you?"

"I am trying. Anyway, I just wanted to warn you that things might get chaotic on my end after this, so be careful."

"Don't worry about me. These people wouldn't even know what hit them. My second product is already on the market now and this time the launch is big enough to attract a lot of attention in all of the places.

I earned a lot and didn't take as much time as the first one.. I am now waiting for something regarding that Tangerine Orchard."

### *Chapter 1412 - Raccoon*

Grivon left after chatting some time with Grivon. By the time he came back the arena is already set up and there is even a formation to view the battles to the audience back in the Gambling den.

He was really impressed with how Gwan had done this quickly.

The day of the battle. At dawn, the manager of the gambling den who is acting as a special referee for the battle met with Gwan.

"You stepped big this time and you are gambling a lot. You wouldn't be able to go back now. This one moment will either kill you or bring you to new heights.

I hope whatever you are fighting for is worth all of this trouble."

"I hope it is worth it too. I don't know what too over me, but that armor is something that will not just change me. It will change the power and ability of our whole organization. We would be able to triumph over the deadlock our peers set up for us.

We would be able to earn money that we have never seen before.

We would be able to cross the resource barrier we have for the top-level executives that are stuck at the same level for a long time.

This is the key for all of it."

"And you want to be the one to obtain that key? When did you care so much about the glory? You were a gambler who is happy-go-lucky all this while. Why take this risk?"

"I am a gambler and that is why I take these risks."

"No, you are just gambling. One thing I know about gamblers is that they convince themselves that they are risking it for something great and something better, but no. They are just gambling. They are just satisfying their craving to gamble and looking for a shortcut and luck to turn the tide and win by some kind of miracle that never existed.

I really do hope that you win, but a part of me wants you to lose so that you wouldn't go near that again."

"Thank you for your concern. But I made preparations. I am not just simply gambling. I have plotted for this and went against every personal rule I set for myself when I gamble. This is me trying to win this armor."

"Maybe you could have found other ways. In my opinion, you are just trying to find a shortcut for your glory through gambling the fortune of your family. And it is not really a good thing."

With those words, the manager left and went to his seat on the wall from where he could access all the screens for the battles within the arena.

Gwan couldn't help but take a moment to digest the whole situation. Now only did he realize what kind of gamble he took. If he really lost this, his immediate family will lose all the power. They wouldn't have money to bribe and keep the supporting faction they have.

It would make his endeavor to become the head of the organization nothing more than a pipe dream.

As he was thinking Grivon came and said.

"It seems like young master Gwan is finally getting worried. With how confident you were when proposing the bet, I thought you were so confident about your victory.

I was worried a bit. Now, it seems like you have a shed of worry too."

"Of course, I have. I am betting a century's worth of fortune against a single blueprint that might or might not help me. I realized how risky it was betting like this."

"Well, you realized too late. Sorry about that."

"I am going to win this anyway."

With that, both of them went to their seats and gave the beast bags to different attendants who started moving on the wall.

They took half-an-hour to move to different parts of the wall and let the beasts from the beast bags go.

"Ten beasts each and the first to have all ten of those gone will be the loser. The battle has started."

The manager spoke softly. Grivon and Gewin's seats are nearby so they heard him clearly. There is a formation in front of the manager and a few people sitting around it as they tried to display what is happening in different places.

It is an extremely large formation and since it is a rush job, they couldn't install a proper formation that could give a live feed, so they are using some formation masters that controlled the formation spirit to project the image.

Inside the image, they could see different beasts roaming around.

Surprisingly there are five apes that belonged to Gwan.

"You went all out with these apes, haven't you? I heard that your ape collection is something that you don't take out lightly. You are being serious."

"Of course, I am," Gwan said calmly.

At this moment. The five apes are seen moving together as if they are training and they are covered with some kind of armor.

An armor is definitely not something a beast would have naturally, but that is something Grivon didn't mind. There are many people who give drugs to the beasts and used barding for their bodies, it is not that uncommon in the beast fight arena.

But what he saw next rattled him a bit.

The apes met with each other and ran to a very specific site out of the blue as they started hitting the ground.

As he frowned and watched as the apes started digging out. One ape in particular which is the earth element one made it easier for the rest and a bunch of weapons were unearthed from under there.

Five weapons. A mace, a hammer, a large staff, an ax, and finally a large metal club.

Grivon, the manager, and the subordinates were all stumped. They didn't expect that Gwan would arrange such a thing.

"A cheap trick from the king of gamblers? That is surprising."

Grivon said casually.

"I didn't store these weapons here after I made the bet. They were placed by my subordinates here before the bet was even proposed. I just picked the place and I don't even know the specific location. The apes found the weapons themselves and according to the contract it is a fair game."

Gwan defended himself, but inside he is burning up. He knew better than anyone else that he is simply bullshitting.

He is the reason why the weapons are here in the first place. He just wanted to dodge it because of how petty and underhanded he was being. He used a trick that many of his competitors previously used on him to get some additional advantage in a bet.

This is disgraceful even for him.

But for the sake of winning, he didn't care about anything. He just wanted to win this and get that armor and he wants to get that through the gamble.

This weird obsession he had. One could guess that it is not about the armor, it is about getting something big through gambling.

Grivon looked at him and smiled to himself.

He is looking at something that is described by Sam. The man here has been gambling since he was a teenager and ever since he has been trying to win something big. He has been craving the victory that he needs. He said that once the man sees the armor blueprint, everything will be done by itself.

The man did the job to screw himself over.

He couldn't control the urge to gamble for something this big. He has been trying to prove to others that his gambling addiction is not exactly a problematic addiction rather something that is beneficial.



But no matter how big and how much he earned, his net profit is barely passable. Other youngsters his age are earning more than him without the risk of losing everything with proper businesses.

He has been starving for this victory for way too long and now it is showing. His track record of not cheating once has been broken. It shows how much he is looking forward to this.

As he was thinking, he saw apes start tracking down.

The five apes are of a very different kind. Different elements, different strengths. But one of them has the sense of smell that is even better than the felines and canines and the other has the sense for a sound that it could hear the footsteps from a dozen kilometers away.

They are tracking towards one of the beasts Grivon released. The Golden Wolf actually and it seems like Gwan has given particular orders about it.

They are targeting the wolf first because it is the most troublesome in his opinion, but Grivon is not focused on that. In fact, he is looking at something else entirely.

There is one particular beast. A large snake that belongs to Gwan moving towards one particular place.

At that spot, there is a small raccoon standing.. A raccoon is a bit bigger than a normal raccoon and a body full of black fur.

### *Chapter 1413 - Undead*

Gwan was surprised. He looked at Grivon who had a smirk on his face.

"Is that really your beast?" He asked in confusion.

The raccoon looked mediocre in every way possible. It is around four feet and the black fur is a bit noticeable. But apart from that, it looked completely normal no matter how one looked at it.

It moved around a bit and dug up something. It looked like some kind of the root of a tree, it started munching on it.

Even the manager was confused and directly showed it. Apart from the surprise that was created by the apes finding their weapons, this is the only expression he has shown in all the time Grivon had seen him.

The snake reached the raccoon in no time and it looked at the small creature in contempt.

This snake is green in color and when it opened its mouth a green-colored poisonous vapor was released as it moved forward like that, some green saliva fell on the ground searing and corroding the debris and rocks on it.

But even with all of this happening, the raccoon just stood there and focused on the root.

The snake moved forward and opened its mouth to swallow the raccoon, but right before its mouth was about to reach it, the snake's head hit an invisible wall.

The snake was stunned and shook its head as the raccoon looked at the snake calmly while eating the root.

The snake moved to the side and tried to charge again from there, but once again, it hit the invisible wall.

It didn't even feel like hitting, it is more like it was stuck in some kind of thick substance making it unable to move forward.

The audience and the manager along with Gwan were all looking at it in surprise.

"What is happening there?"

"Space element?" Gwan and the manager asked simultaneously and Grivon nodded for the second question.

Finally, the manager understood why Grivon is so relieved. He didn't come across so many beasts with that element in his life, but whenever he saw one, they were always beyond his expectations. So, he is sure that this raccoon is not just there because Grivon is out of his mind.

And just as the thought came to his mind, the raccoon also finished its root and looked at the snake that is trying to hit it from different sides.

It looked around for a moment before jumping onto a rock and opening its mouth wide open while facing the snake.

At first, it just looked like the raccoon is only opening its mouth normally, there is nothing odd about it, but when it stretched its mouth as much as it can, space elemental energy condensed at its jaws and teeth.

A large spatial tunnel opened up along with its mouth and a giant ape walked out of it.

Everyone who is watching had a reaction about this but the biggest reaction is definitely from Gwan.

"What the FUCK?"

He couldn't control himself when he looked at the ape and it is not because it is cheating. It is because he cannot press down the claim of cheating on Grivon.

The ape that came out is an undead creature which technically doesn't make it a beast. But he would have still managed to say that it is cheating or tried to force Grivon to take it back if he hadn't used the weapons for the apes.

And on top of that, Grivon's method is more legitimate as the raccoon made and stored this undead creature with its own abilities without any external assistance or coincidence. It is like a weapon of its own.

They were not the only ones who were caught off guard though. The most important victim of this shock is the snake itself. The ape came out of nowhere and caught hold of the snake's neck in a headlock.

The snake tried to move and get rid of the hold, but it was unable to do so. The ape held the grip so tightly that the snake almost passed within a minute.

But it held on and opened its mouth wide open as it started spewing the green vapor.

The green vapor although targeted down, since there was not much force behind it, moved up immediately targeting the ape's arm and the face.

If it was a normal ape, it would have let go because of the pain, but it is not a normal ape. It is an undead ape. There is no way, it could just let go just because of some corrosion on the flesh of its arm.

The snake struggled a lot, but the ape is brutal and straight. It held the lock and started punching on the snake's head.

Everyone watched as the snake slowly wiggled and died like this.

But what surprised them, even more, is what came after that. The raccoon that is standing on a rock like it is watching a show turned to the snake's dead body that fell on the ground and opened its mouth.

Once again, the large spatial hole opened swallowing the whole snake by itself.

The snake disappeared from the spot and the raccoon moved along with the ape accompanying it.

The audience was stunned. They didn't expect something like this, but they also understood that this is going to be an exciting fight to see.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the arena, the five apes finally managed to narrow down the Golden Wolf.

Even though they managed to track it down, the wolf itself is pretty quick and powerful. It managed to leave a lot of wounds on three apes and one of them even lost a chunk of flesh from its body.

It tried to run away, but it could only get so far with the wounds from the ambush and it finally died.

The apes moved after the wolf was done. They didn't do anything to the corpse.

As they were leaving, at that exact moment, the raccoon and the ape stopped their movement and it started sniffing around as if it had found its prey, and all of a sudden, the ape moved at top speed.

Within a few minutes, they reached the place where the wolf died.

Gwan was stunned and there are some thoughts creeping up in his mind, which he didn't want to let loose, but from the looks of it, it is almost impossible for him to do that.

The raccoon sniffed the wolf's body for a moment and finally stepped back as it opened its mouth.

The snake came out first. This one is also an undead creature now and it coiled to itself and stood on the side.

The raccoon then aimed at the wolf's corpse and swallowed it before starting its journey again.

"What the hell is happening there?" One of Gwan's subordinates couldn't hold back and ask.

Everyone looked at Gwan at that moment to see how he is reacting and all they could see is a man drenched in sweat, trembling like a leaf.

Grivon smirked.

The Raccoon was actually prepared for something else entirely. It is prepared for a one on one battle with a certain beast in Gwan's collection.

But now that Gwan wanted this large battle, he couldn't help but feel ecstatic. When he caught this beast, he realized that this doesn't show its maximum potential in a one-on-one battle, rather a group battle like this is the best place as it could create its own minions, and currently, it has three of them.

The whole thing is very exciting.

At this moment, Gwan really wished that he could scream and command the apes to go back and deal with the raccoon that just started moving from that spot, but he couldn't.

It is impossible and against the rules.

As they were thinking the battles went on.

Even though the golden wolf died, the Thunder Shelled Mantis is doing an amazing job within the forest. It took advantage of the large trees and its small figure as it shredded a large Board that is of the metal element.

It even activated its metal elemental fusion, but it was completely destroyed within a few minutes.

The raccoon managed to sniff it too, but for some reason, it didn't go. The audience though could see the reason and they were even more surprised.

Because the corpse of the boar is a state that is completely impossible to make it as an undead.

It is almost like the raccoon could smell the state of the corpse and it is completely ignored.

Some people realized that the most interesting thing in the battle is the raccoon and just looked at it.

Meanwhile, Gwan is praying to every god's name he heard of in his life that the apes will find the rest of his beasts and team up with them just like he gave them instructions to do so.

He knew by the end of it, things are not going to be good for him if the raccoon kept on doing this. It would have a large group of creatures surrounding it.

So, he hoped that his beasts formed a group of their own before that and dealt with one beast after the other of Grivon's side.

### *Chapter 1414 - Raccoon Vs Apes*

The battles went on and Gwan's prayers weren't answered. There is only one beast that the apes managed to visit and the rest of the beasts were left to fend for themselves.

Even that bear was not exactly powerful as it was injured by the mantis. The apes came in time and saved it while they all ganged up and took some blows before killing the mantis.

Once again, everyone looked at the raccoon to see its reaction, and just like they expected, the raccoon sniffed in the air and moved forward without turning again as if it knew that the mantis is smashed into pieces that it is impossible to use it as an undead.

From both sides, the raccoon and its undead creatures are killing Gwan's beasts while the apes and the bear killed Grivon's beasts.

But both cases are moving forward differently because, in the raccoon's case, the strength is increasing as they moved.

The most it lost is that the body of the ape was destroyed a bit which makes it incredibly detrimental to fight at full strength, but the rest of the corpses that is collected as it moved forward are as good as new and for some reason, it kept one in its mouth.

Soon, it was the final stages of the battle. Nobody thought that the battles would go this quickly.

Of course, the reason is because of the Apes and the Raccoon.

Grivon's beasts managed to kill four beasts of Gwan and the apes along with the Bear are left there. But Gwan made much more damage by killing seven beasts and the remaining two are also injured even though they managed to escape.

Since Grivon hadn't given any particular instructions regarding this battle, the beasts only focused on either killing or saving themselves, they didn't really care about grouping up and fighting together.

Of course, the only instruction Grivon gave was for them to not harm each other.

Currently, from what they can see, the two injured beasts are hiding in two completely different corners while they are trying to heal from their injuries.

As for the raccoon, it is moving towards the group of the apes. The apes stopped in one area where they are also recuperating.

They fought too much. Even though most of the fights are five versus one. The beasts that Grivon brought are no joke. They managed to leave some serious injuries on the apes even in such a disadvantageous situation.

At this moment, Gwan knew that he has little chance of victory. They are very slim.

He will definitely win if the raccoon is not as strong when the five apes are fighting with it and the undead and since the remaining two beasts are gravely injured, he would have a really good chance to win.

He is really hoping that he would have some time for the apes to recover.

He almost wanted to go there and command the apes himself, but he knew it wouldn't be possible. The contract will act up if he did that and the natural elements wouldn't leave him alone.

Particularly, not when the person who made the oath, the manager is a lightning elemental user.

Even if he died, he knew that the experiences he would have to face right before he died are something he wouldn't even want to dream of.

As he was thinking of all the possibilities, he focused on the raccoon. The apes are good at tracking and the raccoon is kind of has a large entourage which is easier to notice.

So, the apes are able to notice the arrival and move around. They are shifting their base constantly as they moved around and recuperated.

But the raccoon is getting closer and closer with every move as it sniffed and identified the direction perfectly.

For some reason, every new base the apes shifted, the raccoon got more accurate and precise than the previous one and it is directing the undead creatures in a way that the apes are bound to be caught.

Within an hour, it managed to catch up and Gwan wished that the whole hour and more is enough for the apes to recover. But Grivon had a completely different expression. He had a smirk on his face and he seemed like he is looking forward to what is about to happen.

The raccoon appeared in front of the apes and the undead creatures surrounded the five apes as they brandished the weapons getting ready to fight.

But the calm raccoon made sure that it doesn't need to directly act and left all the attacking to the undead creatures that it collected which changed all of a sudden as it stepped forward and there is a change in its expression.

It sniffed around a bit and after marking down all the five apes' scents, it stood on all fours as its body slowly started changing.

The muscles spasmed and the fangs were enlarged. The claws on it also changed a bit with a weird grey light coming out of them.

Then the whole black-furred body started glowing grey in color as it looked at the apes hatefully.

Grivon became excited as he leaned forward to take a closer look. The manager and Gwan noticed this and knew that something big is about to happen and when they thought of the two elements the raccoon has, they couldn't help but feel a bit nervous.

The raccoon which didn't move until now suddenly became like this and it looked like its whole personality changed. When the transformation is complete, it looked to the sky and roared.

**\*ROAR\***

Everyone in the audience was stunned. They never expected that a raccoon can even roar like this.

As soon as it roared, the undead creatures went crazy and started attacking the apes. It is almost like the raccoon no longer cared about anything and it also jumped forward at the ape that stood at the front.

The raccoon blinked from its spot and appeared right before the ape as it scratched.

The claws landed on the armor and it tore through the metal. The space elemental energy created a small rend and destroyed the armor easily.

It is no longer useful.

It landed on the ground and blinked again, before attacking the ape from the rear.

The ape blocked the attack with its staff, but the raccoon caught hold of the staff with the front claws and leaped forward to catch the flesh on the back of the large ape with its mouth.

The fangs entered deep and it simply tore out the flesh off of the ape's body.

The ape stumbled forward as the blood-soaked the fur on its back.

"What the hell is wrong with this raccoon, why did it become so aggressive all of a sudden?"

The manager muttered out loud and Grivon chuckled.

"The raccoon is called the Ape killer. There is a reason why I brought it here. I wanted to use it against the apes in the arena with the young master.

But we made this bet before I could use it.



The raccoon's race is genetically aversive to the ape-type beasts. It is like they are natural enemies for the apes since birth. They cannot stand their presence and they try their best to kill any ape that is near them.

For some reason, they can even sense the souls of the ape creatures within the vicinity because of their death element and they can estimate the strength if they focus enough.

They are clever and they can make undead creatures. There is also the space element that helps them with the defense and offense.

They can make some simple strategies.

It tracked down the dead bodies and created the undead creatures before it decided to deal with them like this.

The raccoon is actually a crazily good fighter and the only reason it didn't fight is to save the strength to kill the apes by itself.

The ape undead it stored at the start is actually something it killed by itself."

As Grivon explained, Gwan and the manager saw the first ape fall down.

They gulped in nervousness looking at the bloodsoaked raccoon that brutally killed the first ape and moved to the next one helping out the undead creatures.

The rest of the fight is a complete massacre.

The apes wanted to get away from the spot, but they couldn't. Whenever one of them moved away, the raccoon blinked from the spot and attacked the ape that was escaping.

The attacks are always targeted at their limbs and joints making them temporarily immobile or slow down enough for the undead creatures to catch up.

Grivon was right, the raccoon is clever. It is not completely dependent on instincts like most creatures. It almost behaved like it has an immense battle experience and it learned many lessons through those battles.

And within the next ten minutes, they saw its full strength as one ape after another fell and when there is only one ape left, Grivon stood up and adjusted his clothes a bit as he looked at Gwan.

### *Chapter 1415 - Attack*

Two days later.

Back in the Gaja Clan's headquarters.

Sam and Gail are sitting at the dining table of Giyon's residence as they are having some soup. Both of them are enjoying it from their expressions and Sam is looking at a letter at the same time.

"How are things with them?" Gail asked as he called the attendant for another serving.

"They are doing great. Grivon worked faster than I thought. That gambler kid got hooked and lost all of his property. Now the news will definitely go to the headquarters fast enough and they will be trying to get the property back.

Finally, creating a direct clash. If everything escalates as well as I thought, within two weeks everything will be done. Grivon and Giyon wouldn't need to be there after that."

"That is great. I came here to spend time with them. It would be great if they come back earlier."

"Don't worry they will be here."

After they were done with the soup, Sam went to the lab and started listing down things. Some recipes for the tangerines and some other solutions for the resources that Grivon recently got.

He finished up everything and sent the letter back.

After that was done, he took out some sheets of paper and started checking their contents. They are the tests for the kids.

That is the only relaxation he could afford at that moment.

While Grivon and Giyon are struggling far away, Sam is not exactly having a good time even though he stayed within the Gaja clan quarters.

Because the chaos he wanted to stir up started coming at him.

The first and most annoying problem is a group of young masters. After he made the members of the special squad let out of the businesses they had in their hands, for some reason, someone spread the news about this and many young masters who are Grivon's peers are trying to get a piece of it.

And the fact that the twenty or so sets of properties are not exactly based on the same property, so Sam had to plan properly and use the subordinates of Grivon to make sure that not a single thing falls into the hands of others.

As if that is not enough, Sam started noticing some strange movements within the city once again.

For now he is sure that the head of the clan is still not using his power to deal with Sam. He is really too wary of Gail, Gamin, and Yuvana. This is helpful to Sam, as he had one less thing to worry about.

And another peculiar thing is that MIngiv and his father are completely quiet in the past few days. Sam doesn't know why, but they didn't bother him with anything. The treatment method for Malgav was also not asked which made Sam a bit surprised.

So, he took this gap seriously and became productive with the toxins. He even gave the toxin formulae to the people in the stray dimension to create as much as they can.

He also designed the special poison arrows that operate on Poison vapor and some that operate with the poisonous liquid injection into the body.

He went to work on them again after he was done sending all the letters and finished checking what kids had done with their tests.

As he was busy working the whole day, he got an attendant that came running to him into the lab while panting.

"Sir, Sam. A property of young master Grivon..."

"What?" Sam asked with a frown.

"Some weird creatures are coming out of the property of the young master Grivon. We don't know what they are. They looked like humans, but not completely. They are like savages. We cannot control them.

The elemental attacks are not working and the physical attacks are too hard to reach.

Sam frowned and hurriedly stood up. He took out a recording crystal and showed the recorded video. Inside there is an image of the weird creatures when he was doing research on them.

"Did they look like this?"

The attendant took a look and his eyes widened in shock.

"Yes, they are just like that."

"FUCK."

Sam cursed out loud.

"What is their cultivation level? You don't have to be precise, just give me something based on your feeling."

"They look like they are of your cultivation level, sir. The Late-stage Transcendence of Astral Plane.

I cannot say that is their exact cultivation level, but the aura they are giving out is at that level. They came digging up from under the house and started attacking all the attendants and servants in the house.

Along with that, they started attacking civilians too. The city guard came in time and used the formations to keep them in, but the formations are not holding that well.

We just found the time to inform you and the clan leader. We need to clear this up immediately otherwise there are going to be a lot of casualties."

"Did anyone from the clan come? Other than the city guard?"

"No, Sir. Someone just went to inform the clan leader to get his permission"

"Alright, lead the way."

Sam said while he made some calls to the subordinates on the way. They moved at full speed.

By the time he reached the area, the subordinates he called for also arrived. One of them even came from the stray realm and he brought the arrows and vials that could be helpful with these creatures.

When Sam looked at the situation, he was dumbfounded for a moment.

The whole house was already destroyed. There are some walls here and there standing creating a look of ruins.

The compound is fully infested with these creatures and there are holes on the ground indicating their arrival from the underground.

Nobody knows how did they come here and even Sam doesn't, but he knew some answers that others don't.

It is the answer to the question of who sent them here.

He looked around and noticed that there are not many people gathered here. The city guard used a blocking formation to make sure these things didn't come out.

Sam walked forward and called for one of the trusted subordinates of Grivon. He gave some instructions.

The subordinates went and talked to the city guard and the guards stepped down a bit, but still held the formation.

Sam walked into the formation along with the subordinates as they looked at over a hundred creatures.

He doesn't have hundred people at his disposal that could deal with all these creatures and they are very strong, to begin with. So, he immediately gave orders.

"Don't rely on elemental attacks to deal blows to them. It wouldn't work. Try to attack physically and use the poison vials. Be generous with them and don't think of using them tactically when you are surrounded.

From what I know, the side of the neck is actually a good weak point, apart from that, go for the limbs. If you take down the joints, it is hard, even for them to live."

"Yes, Sir."

Sam continued.

"Wear the special communication device. I will be speaking to all of you, follow my orders to the teeth and I will try my best to be safe.

One thing is for sure. Not a single one of them should be able to get out of this place. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Good, get ready."

As they stepped forward, the creatures already noticed them and they started charging.

Sam extended his left hand as he aimed it straight at the group. The five-finger cannons and the central cannon of the arm were fully charged.

\*BOOM\*

The energy beams were shot and they were aimed at the six creatures that are at the lead of the attack.

\*BOOm\* \*BOOM\* \*BOOM\*

The explosions happened simultaneously and made large holes in the bodies of the creatures. They collapsed immediately and Sam changed the energy cell.

But by now, they are too near to have energy explosions happen. So, Sam took out his staff and led the charge.

Currently, he only has thirty subordinates and he didn't want the city guards to directly get involved in this.

Within these thirty people, there are five archers that are at the edge of the encirclement as they got ready to shoot the poisonous arrows at the creatures on Sam's command.

The battle started.

Every single of them is charged by multiple creatures at the same time.

Sam slammed the staff on one of the creature's shoulders and kicked it in the inner thigh right at the knee joint, making it fall. He pulled the staff back, gathered the energy, and slammed it on the side of the neck.

The energy exploded there a bit as the neck was burst open making the blood splatter all over the place.

The creature collapsed like a rag doll.

"Twenty-two, dodge to the right on my count of three. Archer 1, aim straight at twenty-two's current position and shoot when I say so."

Sam spoke into the communication device as he held the creature coming at him in a headlock.

"3, 2, 1. Shoot."

\*CRACK\*

He broke the neck of the creature using the ripple style and twisted it off, while the soldier dodged to the right even though he is the middle of a battle.. The arrow went to the position he was standing in and went past it before it went into a hole in the ground.

### *Chapter 1416 - Arrest*

\*GRRR...\* \*RUBBLE\*

The arrow that was shot into the hole is actually an injecting arrow with poison in it. As soon as it hit the target, the earth around the hole rumbled a bit as a creature came out. Sam looked at it with a frown.

Because it is not the same creature as before.

He managed to notice that something is wrong when the creature that doesn't exactly have any intelligence is trying so hard to keep that soldier near that hole. He figured something must be in there and he also knew that someone is nearby controlling the creatures.

So, he made sure that he didn't miss the creature and alerted the controller in the process.

But what was in the hole made him completely unbelievable.

The creature that came out of the hole is completely different from the ones that are moving out.

The creature is a bit larger and its arms are much longer and bigger. It is hunched forward like it was an old man that couldn't stand straight.

But from the looks of it, it is definitely not weak. It is just not as strong as the creatures outside.

The arrow was stuck straight at his chest and the flesh there turned purple and green.

Sam kicked the ground and jumped high with his staff as he made his way towards this creature.

He smashed the staff at its neck with void style making it crack and held the creature to use the observation ability on it.

"Be careful at the holes. Archers aim at every hole you can see. Don't hold back. Three arrows for each one."

As soon as he spoke, the arrows whistled past and the holes were targeted. Some creatures burst out of the ground after the arrows hit them and they struggled as the poison made their flesh corrode rapidly and they are unable to put up any fight.

Within the next fifteen minutes, Sam guided the fight to finish it off.

All the creatures are dead. And except for some serious injuries to a few people, he managed to keep them alive.

Sam heaved a sigh of relief. He knew that he cannot afford to lose these people. They don't work for him, they are Grivon's subordinates and he felt that it is his responsibility to keep them alive when he was gone.

He sighed as he asked the subordinates to collect all the corpses. He even stored the new creature on his own. He saw the basic structure and some differences of the creature and could see that its purpose is entirely different than the ones that are fighting.

But as they were cleaning the mess up, the enforcement team arrived.

Sam looked at the person leading the team and frowned. He had a bad feeling about this. Because this person is on the list of people on Grand elder pon's side.

He shouldn't be in charge of this area at all. But currently, he is the one who came here.

Sam knew that something was off.

The enforcement team didn't come for Sam and the subordinates, rather they went for the city guard and got the details. After that, the team captain directly came to Sam and said.

"We need you to follow us to the enforcement office of the clan."

"May I ask why?"

"We need you to question you regarding this scenario."

"You can question me here. I am not comfortable about coming to your office."

"Why would that be?"

"Because I don't have a good impression of your clan."

"Says the freeloader who is mooching off of our strength." At this moment the vice-captain of the team came spoke in the middle.

Sam looked at him with a frown.

The captain gave the vice-captain a stern look before he turned to Sam.

"I apologize. But I believe the safety of the citizens and the clan takes precedence over your comfort. We need you to come to our office."

"I am sorry. I am not coming. If you have any questions, you can either ask here. Or you can come and meet me at Giyon's residence."

"What? You became accustomed to hiding under her skirt and now that she is not here, you are finding comfort in her home?" The vice-captain shot out once again and this time Sam's aura changed. Killing intent burst out as it enveloped the vice-captain.

"It is not a good thing to test my limits, Vice-captain. It is easy to talk, but it will be hard to bear the consequences. So, captain, if you want your team to be in one piece, you better know how to reign them."

The captain looked at Sam coldly as he blocked him from looking at his vice-captain who froze on the spot because of the overwhelming killing intent.

"I hate to do this, but you leave me no choice."



"Mr. Sam under the suspicion of being the cause of releasing these creatures into the city, you are under arrest."

As soon as he said it out loud, the enforcement team surrounded Sam and Grivon's subordinates.

Sam looked at the captain coldly. The captain had that slight smile on his face and the vice-captain showed the blatant mockery in his eyes.

Sam looked at the enforcement team. Everyone is at the Peak stage of Transcendence and the vice-captain and the captain are at the initial stage of Astral Plane Consummation.

It would be hard for him to secure the victory.

He would lose too many people. As for escaping this place, it is still an option. He doesn't know what will happen if Sam really lets himself be captured by this team. He is sure that as long as the news reached Gail, Gamin, and Yuvana, they will try to get him out.

But he doesn't think that they would be forceful about the approach. They will not just disregard the clan leader and forcefully take him away. He is not their son or relative. At most he is a business partner of their children.

As he was thinking, he closed his eyes and let himself calm down, before extending his hands.

"You can arrest me, but I demand an immediate trial with the Clan leader."

"Immediate trial? Mr. Sam, we need to investigate your involvement of you in the crime. The most you are is a suspect that is not cooperating, you wouldn't get a trial unless you were proven to be guilty."

"Yes, I won't. But I am sure you will get a trial. I am filing a complaint against you for arresting me without any reasonable grounds for suspicion."

As soon as he spoke, the five archers who are standing on the compound wall took out the transference tokens and escaped followed by the subordinates who are standing around doing the same thing.

They all left the scene and only Sam stood there.

The captain looked at Sam calmly.

"Are they going to file the complaint to you? Do you think some subordinates who are a bit better than guards can score an audience with the clan leader?"

"No, but Grivon's parents can."

As soon as Sam said that, the smile on Captain's face stiffened up a bit. He is stumped.

He completely ruled out this possibility from the start and didn't think much. he didn't think much because he believed that Sam wouldn't just surrender like this.

After all, who in the right mind would let themselves be arrested. Particularly, when they knew that the person arresting them is a pawn of the enemy.

He was actually counting on that fact and thought that Sam would run away. That is their plan from the start.

If by any chance Sam didn't refuse the arrest and complied. They knew what to do after bringing him in. But now things are tricky. Every citizen in the surroundings heard all the commotion.

The city guard captain who was monitoring the situation from the start also frowned. He didn't like the enforcement team's approach. In his opinion, Sam's timely arrival saved many people. The city guards are too scattered to gather at one spot easily and even if they did, most of them are not up to par with a situation like this.

They need to call the special squad which is not enough to deal with hundred opponents that they have no idea or means to defeat.

Sam and the subordinates saved their asses, but the enforcement team is suspecting him of the crime.

He immediately understood that the enforcement team has an ax to grind. So, when Sam spoke out loud, he immediately made his move.

"The city guard shall guard the crime scene until the trial is over."

The enforcement team captain's face turned blacker immediately. He knew he fell into the hole he dug himself and he awkwardly arrested Sam before taking him back to the clan grounds.

By the time they reached the enforcement department, the clan leader's attendant is waiting for them with the trial notice.. The notice for the witnesses was also sent as the city guard captain himself sent a request to testify.

### *Chapter 1417 - Weird Trial*

Sam sat in the lobby of the enforcement department as he looked at all the officers trying to intimidate him with their gazes.

But he looked at them with a mocking smile as if they are all idiots.

The leader of the enforcement team had a cold look on his face as he asked Sam.

"Why did you let those weird creatures loose in the city? What are those creatures?"

Sam looked at him with the same smile and asked.

"Really? You are going to lead with that?"

"Just answer the question."

"I am not answering any of your stupid questions. You know better than anyone else where these creatures are coming from. You are there because you knew that I would be there to deal with these things with the subordinates since it is Grivon's property."

"You are accusing an enforcement team captain of the Gaja Clan. Do you know what kind of crime that is? Particularly, when you are mooching off of my clan?" The Vice-captain fired up once again.

"You are accusing a guy who broke the balls and stiffened up the spine of a grandson of the grand elder that would make you piss your pants with just his gaze. Tell me, who is in more trouble?"

The whole room was stumped by his words.

Sam stood up and stretched before speaking.

"I am telling you, I don't care who ordered you to do this. But I will pay you back for this."

At this moment, they got ready to go to the trial.

After ten minutes, they are in the main hall of the clan.

The clan head looked at the whole fiasco with a frown. He for one could guess that this thing has nothing to do with him and when he realized that the captain of the enforcement team that arrested Sam didn't even belong to the area that they actually went to, he knew that this is a setup.

But to his dismay, he cannot just strike this. He looked at the elders who are supporting this adamantly.

He thought he would have the power to change the clan and the way they operate, but half of the time he just had to waste it to save his own ass.

He looked at Sam and spoke.

"You are the guest invited by one of the youngsters of the clan. So, you are an important person to us and we do like to treat you with the respect you deserve. If your case is true and you were really accused of something that you didn't do, we will definitely see to that the person who accused you will be dealt with appropriate consequences."

Sam nodded without replying.

The clan head looked at the enforcement team captain and asked.

"Why did you arrest him?"

"We have reason to suspect that he is the one that set off the attack with those weird creatures."

"How did you come to the conclusion?"

"These creatures are something we haven't seen before and from what I learned, the city guard wasn't able to deal with them, as they seemed to have some resistance against elemental attacks.

Even the physical attacks were minimally effective.

But for some reason, this person managed to come with a team and dealt with these creatures pretty quickly.

Not only does he have information on their weak spots, he also had the poisons that could help him deal with these things.

He was way too prepared.

Along with that, we learned that he is very well-versed in various fields and these creatures were not here before he came. We thought he might be the most possible suspect and even if he is not, someone from the outside might have let them loose to fish him out.

After all, he has a lot of enemies. Either way, I think it is the best course of action to interrogate him and make him spill the beans regarding the incident."

"What is your opinion on this one, Mr. Sam?"

"Stupid."

Sam spat out casually and everyone was stumped. They thought he would at least defeat himself. But he just mouthed off one derogatory term. That is it

"Is that all you have to say about this?"

"There is something more.

I feel genuinely offended since they related these creatures to me and my research which I absolutely cannot stand.

My work would never be this mediocre. These creatures are an absolute waste of time in my opinion. So, don't ever compare my inventions with it."

Everyone is stumped once again.

"So, your main concern is comparing you to these creatures? Is that what you are saying?"

"Yes, as for the other concerns. You should know better than listening to his bullcrap. If I want to attack this city, that wouldn't have been my style. Release creatures, that have no brain? That is not something that I would do."

"How do you know that they have no brain?"

"Because I studied them."

"Why and how?"

"When Giyon and Grivon were cleaning up the mess at the inn that was created when I busted the balls of a horny dog, they found some dead bodies of the creatures.

I conducted an analysis and managed to find the poison that affects their body and the most vulnerable points of this body.

The creature was created by someone in a lab. It is the work of someone who wanted to play god and create something incredible but ended up inventing shit.

That is also the reason why I don't want to be associated with that thing. It is insulting."

"Why didn't Grivon and Giyon report to the clan?"

"I don't know. You can ask them yourselves after they came back."

"So, you don't have any evidence to substantiate your claim?"

"Not really, no. But I think I have evidence to show you that it is a plan made by the enforcement team captain."

"How would you do that?"

"By proving that I don't need an army of incomplete abominations if I really want to attack the city. You will realize why I wouldn't stoop this level."

"Really? How would you do that?"

"Just give me a second and the permission to contact someone."

"Please go ahead."

As soon as he spoke. Sam took out his communication token and made a call. The person on the other side picked up and didn't speak

"Light out the red firework."

Sam didn't say anything else and just finished the call.

As soon as he did that. One of the attendants came out and the red firework was exploded in the sky on the top of Giyon's house.

The flash is so big and so eye-catching that the people in the main hall can see it through the windows.

The Clan leader had a bad feeling as he looked at Sam.

And his bad feeling was the right feeling to have at the time because at that exact moment, a series of explosions are occurring right outside the city and in the woods.

The news quickly traveled within a few minutes and came to the main hall.

As soon as it was heard, the whole room turned silent.

Sam looked at them and said.

"You know what I am capable of now. So, you should also know that if killing civilians is my agenda and creating chaos is my goal, I can do it more efficiently within a minute.

So, my argument for this situation is that the way this was executed is completely beneath me."

The whole hall was dumbfounded. They never knew that Sam's argument would be like this, but when they thought of what might have happened outside, they couldn't help but agree.

If he can cause such destruction in a few minutes and all it takes to trigger is a red firecracker, there is no need for him to let these creatures lose into the city to make them.

"That doesn't negate the second possibility, someone might have done this to lure you out."

"As much as I agree with your statement, I cannot take the blame for that. I have been roaming around openly without any efforts to hide. So, why would they want to lure me out, unless it is not to frame me in a situation like this?"

The clan's head looked at Sam and sighed. Sam already caused some damage to the city just because he was accused of damaging the city. He doesn't want to know what would happen if they pursue this any longer.

"This whole thing is a farce. You can leave. I apologize on behalf of the enforcement team."

Sam nodded and turned around to leave.

The clan head stopped any other person that wanted to talk against it and then turned to the enforcement team.

"I would like a word in private."

The team captain stiffened up but nodded.

They went to a room on the side and the clan's head spoke.

"Your duty is for the clan.. Not for the grand elder you want to suck up to."

### *Chapter 1418 - Letter*

"Sir, My suspicions are legitimate."

The Enforcement team captain still persisted.

Clan's head shook his head and sighed.

"Okay then, your suspicions might be legitimate, but let us assume if they are not, there are some possibilities that I cannot just simply shake off."

"What would that be sir?"

"If your suspicions are not legitimate and Sam is indeed not framed, then I have to think of the creatures that arrived out of nowhere.

They came under from Grivon's building, but Grivon was not even here for the past few days, then I would look for other suspicions and the only suspicious activity I could find is you going there, because it is completely out of your bounds.

Should I order your arrest, because of my speculation?"

The captain was stunned. He didn't know how to answer.

"Do you see how ridiculous that sounds? Just because you have speculation you arrested that guy and put him through all of this.

I will investigate the creature's incident, but when it comes to the whole farce that was attached to it, I am not going to be involved. Tell that to the people

that made you do this. They managed to use the elders to pressure me into entertaining this farce.

If that maniac takes his anger out on you and your team because he cannot directly go and knock on the doors of people who ordered it, then also I would just act like I acted today. Just like how I am letting you go now even though I knew you did this with your own personal interests in mind, I will let Sam go as long as I cannot prove it with solid evidence.

That too if he gets arrested first. And from the reports we have heard about the explosions in the city, I believe you will get the gist of what will await you if you go there and take a look."

The clan leader left without turning back.

He is pissed at Sam from the start because that guy called him names and accused him of being a man who clings to his power and does anything to do it.

The very reason he is pissed at Sam is that he knew it is right.

That is the only reason he stayed put without doing anything against Sam and just let him be.

He knew that the other factions wouldn't stay put though, but even then, he didn't expect something like this.

He went back to his own office and ordered one of his trusted aides to investigate the whole truth.

Meanwhile, after the enforcement team captain, went outside, he was summoned by some of the people who ordered this whole thing.

In that room, Mingiv and his father are present. He didn't expect that these two would be the only ones there.

"Why did the plan fail?"

Mingiv's father asked.

"I don't know sir. But Sam didn't think of escaping the place or resisting the arrest. So, I was caught off-guard and arrested him on his own accord.

We failed to take the presence of the subordinates into account as they disappeared and they are the ones that informed Sir Gamin and his wife who then filed the petition to the clan leader for the trial.

You know what went down later."



"That is what I am asking. Why did Sam not run away and just got arrested willingly? And that damn clan leader. How can he take the argument of being able to cause more destruction as a valid one when the trial is about him being wrongfully arrested?"

He should see why Sam would be wrongfully arrested and since there is ground for suspicion and the arrest is legitimate, he should have just put him in the cell.

What the fuck is wrong with him?"

Mingiv's father sidetracked and started cursing out loud.

"I don't know why Sam let himself get arrested. Maybe it has something to do with the fact that he knew very well what might happen if he resists or if he escapes. We even tried to provoke him. My vice-captain did all he can to make Sam angry, but he was calm and didn't lose his cool."

Mingiv looked thoughtful and gestured for the captain to leave.

"Why did you let him go? We need to know exactly why the plan didn't work." His father is unwilling to give up.

"I know exactly why the plan didn't work. It is because Sam is smarter than we know. He might have guessed the possibilities based on the situation.

Our original plan is to either for Sam to escape so that we can pin the whole thing on him and smear his name, or it is for him to resist and we take him into complete control with the enforcement team and beat the crap out of him before smearing his name and killing him.

He might have seen through them."

We just underestimated him. That is the only thing that has happened. But the clan leader's bias is a bit shocking for me. Why did he let Sam go that easily?"

At this moment, the elders who supported Mingiv and his father are trying to find exactly the same, and Clan's leader looked at them coldly before throwing a stack of documents at their faces.

"The testimonies of the city guards and the civilians. Not only were they in support of Sam, they are also against the enforcement team and all the atrocious activities they are conducting with their authority.

What do you think would have happened, if I dragged the trial longer? I would have had to show this evidence in court. Do you think that is an outcome we can afford?"

The captain of the enforcement team went out into the city after the meeting with Mingiv and his father.

When he walked through the streets, all he could hear are people's discussions about explosions, he remembered what Sam did and went to the city walls and saw one of the explosion sites that made him stunned.

A part of the city wall is damaged and there is a large crater at one spot.

The crater is still burning up with heat and smoke coming out.

Even from the top of the city wall, he can feel it. He gulped down when he saw the sheer size of the crater and imagined the explosion.

He is sure that he wouldn't survive this. He thought of the creatures and then thought of the explosions, he knew that he got involved in something he shouldn't have.

That day, everyone is talking about the Clan's leader's judgment on leaving Sam because he created explosions, the possibility of Sam being framed, and the appearance of weird creatures.

But that was only until they saw something that was left in place of the incident.

The Vice-captain's body that was completely mangled was tied to a tree stump in the place of the incident.

The city guards saw this and even they were stunned.

The team captain of the enforcement team went there to take a look.

He remembered how Vice-captain had provoked Sam relentlessly, but now he is dead as a rock. Sam's payback came back the very next day.

Three days passed and the enforcement team was being hunted down one by one.

Every morning they saw a different corpse appear at the same spot over and over again.

The captain tried his best to ask Mingiv and his father for help, but they were unable to do anything because they are busy with the next plan to deal with Sam, and this time they decided to plan something big.

They don't want to get involved with the enforcement team that is under everyone's gaze and mess up their plans.

The captain went to different authorities and elders, but no one helped him until he tried to meet the clan's leader.

"I already told you, captain. If your loyalties were to the clan, I would have helped you. But you wanted to hurt a person who doesn't know his limits to preserve someone else's interests and in turn your own.

This is something that is completely out of my hands now."

The captain doesn't know what to do. He wanted to beg, but from the looks of it, the clan's leader is completely unwilling to help him.

After all, this is to his benefit. This will warn the rest of the departments that have people supporting various factions to be wary.

They will come to know that when the consequences of their actions come back, the clan wouldn't support them which means the clan's leader wouldn't be on their side since they were not on the clan's side.

On the fourth day, Sam received a letter from Grivon and Giyon and his mood completely took a turn.

He hurriedly stood up and ran out to give orders to the subordinates.

Gail frowned and asked.

"What happened? You didn't make a fuss like this even when you are killing the enforcement team members."

"I need to go meet Giyon and Grivon.. Something is happening there."

### *Chapter 1419 - Variable*

Four days ago.

Right after Grivon won the battle in the big arena with the raccoon ripping the last ape apart, he simply asked Gwan to sign the properties over and left the place.

The manager, Gwan, and the rest of their subordinates, all sat right there in shock and with a big sense of loss

Of course, Gwan felt those more than the others. After all, he just lost the accumulated fortune of his family. He is going to be in big trouble.

Only a long time after Grivon left did he come back to his senses and look at the manager.

"Sir, what should I do? I.. I cannot hand over all of my family's property."

"You have to. You made an oath. A Gandharva oath. You wouldn't be able to survive the consequences and even after that, your family's property will still

belong to him. He can even claim them directly by showing the contract to the clan head in an open court.

Particularly, the news will spread to your rival factions, then wouldn't let any of your faction members rest until they make you guys hand over the property.

This time, you really did cause big trouble."

As they were talking, what they didn't notice is that a small fly completely condensed of energy is flying over their feet listening in on their conversations. When the manager left, Mani hid in the forest until they came out and met with Gwan who is completely alone.

"You lost?"

"What are you doing here?" Gwan asked in confusion and shock.

"I want to know more details about this Gewin guy. I think I found a lead, but it is a bit dangerous. If I can find who he is, I might find a way to get him out of this place and save your property too."

"What is that way?"

"I cannot tell you yet. But you need to give me the details. Every minute one that you might have noticed from this guy."

Gwan nodded and narrated everything that he knew about Grivon.

After that Mani left and Gwan went back to his quarters. But by the time he was there, Grivon is already there with his subordinates and said with a smile.

"Young master, why don't we finish the transfer process now. If we are done with that, both of us can relax peacefully."

Gwan's face stiffened as he looked at Grivon and said.

"I... I also want to get this over with. But because I was so confident that I would win, I didn't tally the records and didn't compile the property list. I need some time to do that.

So, if you could please bear with me for a day or two while the process is happening, that would be helpful."

"Oh? That is understandable. I will definitely wait for two more days. It is not like I am going anywhere. But please do stand by the deal. Even though you lost the fortune that took a century to gain in one gamble, I still respect you.

That is only because you are going to fulfill the promises. But if lose it, things wouldn't be the same and the way we talk wouldn't be the same."

"What do you mean by that?"

"It means, if you even think of breaking the promise and even try to find the loopholes of the contract, I will hang upside down with a stick straight up your ass and ask you to transfer the properties while tapping on it.

So, be careful."

Gwan shuddered as he imagined what it would be like and Grivon left him alone after that.

But what any of them doesn't know is that Mani who was threatened by Grivon is actually using every single connection she has to find out who Grivon might be and by the end of the next day, she managed to find who he is.

From her organization, she is the only one that has a bit of influence in the realms that are stronger than theirs. So, she managed to find out something like this news. In fact, she was actually not sure of Grivon's identity and only related to him because the timeline of his disappearance, the strength of his subordinates, and his cultivation level matched.

But she still wanted to try her luck and made her way to a different location after she got this information and that is to the Mari Clan.

Even though she is not as prominent in the circle of higher clans as this, she has a bit of influence and she knew major information like the rivalry and enmity between the Mari Clan and Gaja Clan.

She also knew that her organization is affiliated with one of the young masters of the Mari Clan. So, she decided to go and meet Sivan who is that very young master and divulge the information regarding the young master of Gaja Clan trotting in his territory.

She knew that this would fetch a large price.

So, after she went to Mari Clan's territory, she visited Sivan's residence with much trouble and when the attendants asked for a message, she directly told.

"I have information about a young master from the Gaja clan trying to take over one of young master Sivan's territories."

When the attendant heard this, he frowned and said.

"You do know that young master wouldn't tolerate if your information is wrong right?"

"Yes. He can execute right here if my information is wrong, but from what I know there is someone who is trying to take over the territory bit by bit."

The attendant went away and after a few minutes came back to take Mani with him.

When Mani met with Sivan who is standing in Sam's body, she hurriedly bowed down and said.

"Young master Sivan, I am from the territory of..."

"I know where you are from, just tell me what you know."

"A person has come in the guise of being a mercenary a few days ago and he directly made with one of the young masters of our organization who is also a well-known gambler.

He is completely unhinged when it comes to gambling and this mercenary started using that to his advantage.

At first, he made the young master transfer a few properties through bets and when I was trying to get some more information from him, I got caught.

He threatened and took all of my property, then let me go because he didn't want to stir enough commotion as I am an elder in that territory.

But he made a mistake by not making me sign a soul contract to completely shut my mouth about him and the whole fiasco because he is so confident about his strength.

Later, he made a large bet with the young master and won all of the property that belongs to the immediate family of the young man.

That is why I confirmed that he is after the territory."

Sivan frowned and went into deep thought before asking.

"Do you know the name and other details of the person?"

"He at least said his name was Gewin, but when I inquired within my circle, I learned that a certain young master named Grivon has been out of the Gaja clan for a while and the timeline matches with Gewin's appearance in our clan.

Apart from that, I have his portrait made."

She took out the portrait of Grivon and Sivan immediately recognized it.

They must have been from the rival factions, but that only makes them more curious about each other they also have more information on each other. That includes the facial information.

When Grivon looked at it, he knew it was Grivon. He grinned and looked at Mani.

"Do you want to leave your organization and join me?"

Mani widened her eyes in disbelief and was stunned for a few seconds without any words.

"Yes, yes. I will be honored to work with you."

"I could use someone like you. You can leave now and tie up all the ends in your old organization before joining here. You can meet my butler and he will arrange for your position."

"Thank you, sir."

After they were done with this, Sivan immediately started calling his soldiers and assembled a special team.

Mani had done a great favor to him. A greater favor than she could ever imagine. She only knew Grivon is the young master of the Gaja clan, but she doesn't know that Grivon and he have another enmity connected to Sam.

For Grivon who wants to kill Sam with everything he got, there is no way he would let this chance go.

Particularly, when Grivon is completely blindsided with this.

So, the very next day, he traveled to the planet Grivon is staying in along with his team and started making plans.

He first started gathering intel. The young master Gwan had to transfer all the property over to Grivon since Mani hasn't responded to him yet and Grivon is pressuring him with the oath.

So, the transfer is complete.. Grivon now properly finished this step within this plan, but with this new variable in town, there is bound to be something that would mess this up.

### *Chapter 1420 - Prison*

Sivan entered the planet and even the city very sneakily.

Unlike Grivon who only brought part of his elite squad to cover his tracks, Sivan has a lot more people at hand. Since this place is also very close to his headquarters, he brought back triple the number of people Grivon brought.

He moved all of them in one day and before Grivon could even imagine the probability of someone from the Mari clan coming for him because of the elder he left alive, he was already targeted and every one of his subordinates is marked.

If it was a job as sloppy as the one Mani did, they would have been caught, but unlucky for Grivon, Sivan has a competent team and since they didn't have enough to react, everything happened too fast and most of it stemmed from the negligence of Grivon and his members as they never thought that anyone of their level is coming here.

But before they could realize everything happened fast.

After marking every one of them, Sivan met with the leader of the organization.

"Master, we could have handled him by ourselves. You shouldn't have come here. This kind of situation is beneath you."

Sivan looked at the old man with grey hair trying to suck him up even now.

"Don't worry. You are my loyal subordinate and this guy is in cahoots with Sam, the one who I took the body from. So, I am almost duty-bound to deal with them myself."

"That person should indeed be punished for working with a person like Sam. The person that is ungrateful for the grace you have bestowed him by taking his body."

The organization members looked at the old man with contempt. The head of their organization is sucking up to Sivan in such an obvious way. Of course, they knew that he didn't go senile or crazy, in fact, they knew exactly why he is sucking up like that.

It is his nature.

He is a greedy, old man who is extremely hungry for power. They knew that he behaves like this.

It is just that these kinds of statements are a new low even for him.

"Anyway, since you are already here. I want you and your subordinates to do something for me. Pick the best formation masters and make them stand in these spots marked on the map.

They need to make sure that they are laying down these small formations and layer them up properly. There shouldn't be any slight connections between the formations and they should never let them interlock until I tell them."

Sivan took gave the map that was marked around the residence and estate Grivon was living in.



He then took out a set of communication equipment, that looked exactly like the ones Sam used to have and distributed the devices to every formation master.

"You are going to receive orders from me and you are going to do exactly what I say."

As soon as he finished the distribution, he sent them away to make the setup.

Sivan then redirected the crew he brought and sent them into different spots.

Everyone started setting up formations. Some with small flags, some with inscription ink and they did everything at the utmost speed they could muster.

Grivon and his crew are coincidentally staying within the residence since the transfer of the property because they didn't want to attract the heat from the parent organization when they are outside.

They are waiting for the organization elders and elites to come knocking on the door, so they are waiting up.

But what they didn't know is that their waiting up is about to bring them trouble.

Sivan made sure that his subordinates worked fast and he also made sure that everything was done in stealth.

Within the hour, all of a sudden a large formation that was clearly visible to the naked eye due to the condensation of spiritual energy appeared.

It covered a few streets on either side, creating a large hexagonal prism.

Within that prism there were smaller hexagonal prisms that were condensed by the energy too. It all looked like a large beehive and within all of this, the residence in which Grivon and his subordinates stayed is present.

Grivon and his subordinates immediately sensed the situation and came back running. As they looked at the large structure forming in front of them, they took out the transference tokens as a first instinct, but they were a bit too late as they were completely useless. The spatial nodes in the surroundings stopped reacting.

While they were trying to activate them the prism was completed. The subordinates all ganged up together as they started attacking it.

One of the subordinates who is the strongest Grivon brought and middle stage consummation of Astral Plane took out his saber and made a full-fledged swing at the hexagonal wall that surrounded their residence.

The saber ray went straight to the wall and hit it squarely. But instead of a collapsing sound, all they heard was the wall that looked like it was carved out of crystal suddenly turning into some kind of jelly upon contact and letting the hit slowly go through with it.

Right after the saber ray crossed the hexagonal wall around their residence, they couldn't see it at all.

It is not because it disappeared into thin air, rather the small prisms that are just barely big enough to fit two to three people while they are standing close together created this image that made it hard to see what was on that side.

The subordinates were stunned by what happened.

They all started attacking and soon it came to the point that they attacked at one point together.

This time cracks appeared on the wall, but what they saw shocked them.

There are hundreds of prisms that could fit three people in them all stacked neatly in some kind of regular pattern.

They felt like they are looking into an odd structure made of crystal glass and before they could take it all in, the wall started healing back.

"What the fuck is happening here?"

Grivon held his head in panic as he collapsed to the ground.

His subordinates all looked around as if they are trying to find something.

And one of them looked above their heads and called for Grivon.

"Young master, I think this is the place we need to focus on."

Everyone turned to that person immediately and looked at where he pointed at. There is a small hexagonal section that is about two feet wide on top of the residence at one area and for some reason, on that one particular area, they could see the sky.

It is like a small hexagonal duct within this crystal prison.

The hole is not big, and definitely not big enough to insert a person in.

But Grivon decided to try their luck out there.

"Attack that point."

As soon as he said that everyone targeted the one point. The hexagonal crystal plate broke and the straight went straight through that.

Then they heard a few more crystal plates breaking and they could see the sky more clearly. It is indeed a duct and it healed a lot slower than the wall.

Grivon looked at it carefully until the whole hole was completely healed.

He then took out his beast pouch and took a Four-eyed raven.

He quickly wrote down the letter and then hung a transference token around the neck of the bird, before storing it away in the beast pouch once again.

Then he attached the beast pouch to a simple formation disc he made.

"Attack the hole again."

He stood on the roof of the house and held the formation disc and the beast pouch hanging on it as he aimed it straight at the whole.

**\*BAM\* \*CRACK\***

The hole opened up and the disc flew in through it as it made its way through the duct and finally came out of the gigantic prison.

As soon as it came out as if it was perfectly timed, the formation disc acted up and the beast pouch that should have been sealed broke open.

The raven was out.

Sivan's subordinates who took various positions around the prism looked at the raven that came out nowhere.

They wanted to take action, but with Sivan's gesture, they stopped.

The raven pecked on the token hung on its neck, breaking it immediately and disappearing from the spot.

The transference token took it to a long way away from the place and then to the person who acted as the messenger between him and Giyon.

That very night, Giyon got the letter and she immediately sent a letter to Sam while she made her way towards the city that Grivon was stuck in.

When she reached the city along with her subordinates she was shocked by the sight in front of her.. Because from what Grivon described, she was expecting only his residence and a few streets around him were the ones that got trapped, but what she doesn't know is, while the time it took the letter to reach her and for her to travel back, Sivan set up another formation.