

Chapter 1431 - Possible Suspect

"We are going off track. Let's go back to the deal."

The old man said as he looked at Sam's intriguing expression.

"Well, I told my price. You didn't really offer a counter."

"Mingiv's properties are out of the question and I highly doubt you can even swallow all of them yourself."

"Oh, no. They are not for them. I have zero interest in taking over your clan's properties. I have plenty of my own. They are for Grivon mostly and some for Giyon."

"You are doing their business now?"

"Just helping a bit. It was not really necessary to go after your grand sons' properties. It is just that this way it is easier for me.

You still didn't give me the counteroffer by the way."

"Malgav's properties and one city that is under my command."

"Oh, the whole city?"

"Yes, the whole city. You can take the taxes directly and you need to pay the employees of the city yourself. You can use the Gaja clan tag directly, but you don't have to pay any fee for that."

"How big is the city?"

"Three fourth of the city we are currently in."

"Okay here is my counter offer. Malgav's properties, the city and five spirit stone mines."

"Deal."

They shook their hands and Sam took out a scroll and a special medicine vial.

"Tell them to use the medicine on the spine with the help of the injector. It helps with strengthening the spine without breaking or stiffening it.

The rest of the treatment plan is in this scroll. He would be fine in three days."

"That is it?"

"Yes."

"I will inform you after I finish the preparations for the transfer. It would help if you give me the details on what property should go to who beforehand."

"I will send in the details. Don't worry."

With that Sam left with a smile on his face.

He has a feeling that the old man is definitely not one that is behind this. With the understanding that he has over Sam, it would be pretty idiotic of him to take this approach.

As for the possibility of Mingiv or his father trying to do this? From the information that Giyon has on them which was pretty accurate until now, they don't have enough authority to stop the Investigative department for this long.

It is because the faction Mingiv belonged to mostly has influence over the enforcement department. They are like two different boats and very few people are travelling on both of them at the same time.

Luckily, Mingiv and his father are not part of this few.

By the time he came back, Giyon and Grivon are already back from meeting their suspects.

"So, how did it go?"

"Grand Elder Pon is not behind this."

"Core Elder I met is also not behind this. He has his own problems actually and in fact, he wants to meet with you." Giyon added.

Sam was a bit perplexed and looking at his expression, Giyon chuckled and said.

"His wife is pregnant and she is due for birth. But there seemed to be some serious complications, healers have been delaying her birth for quite a while. So, he wants your opinion on it. And that is also the reason, he doesn't have any time to mess with you now."

"I am not a midwife and I definitely not very experienced in delivering babies. What does he need me for?"

"It is actually a pretty intriguing situation. I am pretty sure you would be excited. I will tell you after we are done with our current meeting."

"Alright."

Then both of them turned to Grivon who appeared to be a bit nervous.

"What happened?"

"Nothing much. I am a bit nervous because you are so sure about your findings, but I am not."

"We will see what it is. Was he suspicious?"

"Yes, he is. He has been asking about Dawn so much since I met him. I talked business only for a few minutes, he kept on asking how Sam reacted and what kind of person Sam actually is and all the stuff."

"Really? What else?"

"He asked, what Sam is going to do about the fact that the clan did him dirty like this."

Giyon and Sam exchanged glances.

"How was his expression when he said that?"

Grivon felt conflicted. Sam then suggested something else.

"Let's go to the simulator. I think you can project the conversation."

Grivon sighed in relief and they projected the whole conversation. When they are done, all three of them came to a conclusion. This guy is the most suspicious of all.

His questions are completely veiled with an intention to get more information about Sam and Giyon than even Grivon himself.

After that, they started going into more details about this guy and noticed something that could be useful for them.

For the past few days, he has been meeting a woman who visited the Gaja clan as a guest. That woman is actually the sister of another woman who newly got married to an official within the Investigations department of the Gaja clan.

Even though this connection is a bit far-fetched. This guy checked out all the boxes.

Giyon immediately went to activate the next step of the plan. She activated some of the dormant spies in the clan to get the first hand information.

These spies are something that she placed a long time ago. They are in so deep that they changed ranks in the past five years and are in various positions within various departments.

Sam doesn't exactly know how long Giyon is doing this and how deep her network goes, but he must say that she might be the most resourceful person that belonged to a younger generation in an organization like this.

The spies acted quickly and the suspects are once again marked. Even though Grand Elder Pon and the other person was cleared, they were also under a bit of surveillance.

For the rest of the day, they didn't have anything noteworthy.

The clan also didn't do anything regarding Dawn. Except for the investigation department rapidly searching everywhere, nothing else happened.

But the next day, Sam ordered the next step of the plan. There was an attack on some of the businesses directly under the Gaja clan.

The businesses are within the city. One of them is an inn, another one is a restaurant and the final one is a weapon shop.

All three places are attacked simultaneously and not a single thing was spared from the shops except for the staff.

Along with the attacks, a letter came.

"Your clan cannot catch us. Your investigation is running in circles. You better pay the ransom we asked before we do something else that you might regret.

This time we made sure that your subordinates didn't die. Next time, we might not do that."

And the letter is not actually just sent to Clan's leader. A copy of that was sent to every elder that had a subordinate or a child missing.

Not a single person was left out. This raised much more commotion. They all stormed the investigation building and didn't budge until the Clan's leader came there to calm them down.

After that was done, the leader went back to his office and started brainstorming with the Grand Elders.

"What should we do? If the offspring of this many people die at the same time, it would be detrimental for the next few years.

But we cannot even pay the ransom. That is way too big."

"We just have to buy some time."

Grand Elder Pon said calmly.

Everyone waited for him to continue.

"We can open negotiations and delay them for a bit. We need to show that we are willing to pay the ransom but not that much."

"We also need to find out how they knew our investigation process. Also, why did the investigation seem too rapid and chaotic, but there are no results since yesterday?" Grivon's grand father spoke up.

"I called the investigation officer, you can ask him yourself." The clan's leader replied.

As soon as he did that, an attendant came reporting the arrival of the investigator.

The grand elder looked at him coldly and asked the same question once again.

"My superior officer told me to explore all the possibilities on the trials leading the missing people to Grivon and Giyon's businesses. So, yesterday, the whole department is focused on eliminating all the false trials instead of opening new ones."

"What kind of useless investigation is this? Do you think you are investigating some age-old cold case? There are several kids that had their lives at risk. Go back and investigate it properly. I want you to find out at least one possible suspect that is linked to Dawn and the disappearance of the kids.

Otherwise, you will be demoted to the rank of a patrol officer outside the city gate.

Get lost."

Chapter 1432 - Jinah

After that short meeting in which the grand elder scolded the investigator, the process finally picked up the pace.

The investigator completely ignored his superiors' orders and did everything in his own style. Whenever someone asked, he only had one thing to say.

"Take it up with the Grand Elder."

The one statement shut up so many people. Grivon's Grandfather is known to be extremely temperamental. He is extremely powerful and doesn't take nonsense from anyone. Rumour has it that in the term of the previous clan leader, he got beat up by this old man because he was abusing the authority as a leader too much.

The investigator finally saw some light. The trial leading to Sam was obviously a dead end no matter which youngster they followed, but the start of that trial is not.

Every youngster that suddenly started looking for Grivon and Giyon's assets actually are doing something important on their own, but all of a sudden, they dropped everything and went after the businesses like they are some idiotic machines controlled by others.

The investigator sent the best of the bunch he has to the last location the young masters were active before going away. Along with that, he went full force on the people that the young masters last met to get even a little bit of a clue on what happened, when they suddenly left like that.

Even though people cooperated because of the intensity of the issue. There is not much they can help him with. But there is indeed one special thing that he managed to notice. Every young master received a message or their attendant came to whisper something in the ear and someone even got a parcel.

So, he went after the attendants and whoever that does courier best in the city to get any more details that he could.

Sam, Giyon and Grivon relaxed and made the forces relax too, while the investigation went on full swing.

Sam believed that now, whoever the person that was behind the whole farce is bound to make the move.

The more dawn pressured the Gaja clan, the harsher the investigation is going to be and the more it was searched, the more clues would be unearthed.

The more clues they unearthed, the harder it would be the one that actually caused this from the start. The whole clan would be furious and with the number of elders that got involved, things wouldn't be as simple as some clan punishment.

They will rip whoever it is to pieces.

And just like Sam anticipated. The person who is the root of this is currently pacing around in his chambers.

Elder Jinah.

The same elder Grivon met and the most important suspect.

He is pacing around his room back and forth for over an hour and finally sat down when a lady barged in without any knock or notification.

"What are you doing? Do you think pacing around will solve your problem?"

"It is OUR problem. Don't you dare separate us in this situation? You are the one that dragged me into this mess. You are the one who caused this whole thing. I was just minding my own fucking business. But you came into my life and dragged me into this whole mess."

"Oh, stop right there. I didn't fucking force you. You are the one that agreed to my terms. Fair and square. You are making it sound like I blackmailed you as you did with those young masters."

"At least I was anonymous when blackmailing the youngsters, but you were not when you dragged me into this."

"Enough with the veiled threats. Let's just get back to thinking how to get out of this situation."

"There is no way out. How are the kids doing by the way?"

"They are fine, they are all sleeping soundly." The woman answered and it was followed by some silence in the room.

Jinah looked at her and thought about the moment this whole thing started.

This woman's name is Sinya. She is the sister of the woman that newly got married into the clan. Both sisters are unbelievably close and as she came here as a guest a long time ago, she didn't leave yet.

One day, when Jinah is just trying to improve his position with the help of his brother's new role, he met with this woman. She approached him and gave out a plan that serves both of their purposes.

His purpose is to get a better position in the clan while making himself acquainted with the people at the top while Sinya wanted to get in touch with the Mari Clan.

Even though Jinah didn't like the Mari clan and didn't particularly know why Sinya desperately wanted to gain Mari Clan's favour, he still agreed to the plan.

They originally thought if everything goes well, they will frame Sam and kill him in process of which he would grow closer to Mingiv, his father and even the grandfather.

Meanwhile, Sinya would be revealing what happened behind the scenes with the proof they recorded over time to Sivan back in the Mari Clan to get in bed with the clan or even him.

So, they made this elaborate scheme in which they used the information that the investigation department secretly holds and made them follow the trails.

After that, they kidnapped them and held them hostage leading everyone to think that Sam is the one behind this.

The original plan was since Sam was not known to take shit from others, he would have made some rash move against the elders and while they are actively clashing they would fake the evidence on how Sam did all of these kidnappings.

They even tried their best to hide their identities from all the youngsters they kidnapped.

If they are lucky enough, they would have even been able to make Grivon and Giyon abandon him because of all the problems and easily dealt with him.

But they just realized that they are completely in over their heads. They mistook Sam's decisiveness and ruthlessness when he dealt with Malgav in both the events as rashness.

They thought that with the way elders handled things, he would definitely retaliate. But his retaliation came in such a way that their burrows are being filled with smoke.

Jinah already knows how good the investigation department can be. There is no way, he would be able to hide the whole thing forever.

"We need to find out who the people that are pretending to be Dawn are and the kidnappers. Then we can even out the situation." Sinya said after some thought.

"Do you think that is easy? Even the investigation department couldn't find out. What do you think I can do?"

"Of course, you can use your untapped information network."

Jinah frowned immediately and asked.

"How do you know about that?"

"It seems like you didn't know why I talked to you in the first place? Do you think your brother is all that?"

No, the real reason I made a deal is because of you. The untapped secret information network that you only use when it was absolutely necessary, is what attracted me. You have the most probability of escaping this when you use all of your resources."

"I am not using that. It is way too valuable and if by any chance the agents were identified, things wouldn't go well."

"I don't know what you are talking about. I don't think anybody in the clan knows what kind of agents you use. Even your brother you have been grudgingly trying to accept that you are better than him doesn't know what kind of method you use to get the information.

What would change this time?"

"The enemy this time are the people from the clan. Not the people from outside. It would be easy for me to get info, but there is a chance I will expose the people to the investigators and their informers involuntarily.

I don't want to risk it."

"Either you risk that or you risk your head. Your choice. But you have the key that could get us out of this situation.

As long you find out who this dawn is, we can expose them. This all might be Sam's direct retaliation to smoke us out. But we can also use this to our advantage. We can just lead the evidence trail that we are creating to dawn and connect it to Sam.

Things would be much easier for us."

"What if the people that are connected to this are Grivon and Giyon? What is this is their retaliation for going against their friend?"

"Friend? Really? When does a clan like yours have members that have true friends? Isn't that kind of impossible?"

Sinya stood up and left.

Jinah didn't know what to do. He is very conflicted about using his trump card. The trump card that he created with so much effort over such a long time.. If things go wrong, he would be up in flames along with this card that he created.

Chapter 1433 - Secret Meeting

Jinah paced around for over an hour before he made a decision. He then walked out of the clan estate and went to a small bar within the slums.

The bar is clearly the worst one in the whole city. It is completely ragged and the weakest of the whole city are drinking there.

Jinah stood out like a sore thumb, even though he is in a much more common attire. That might even be the worst robe he could find within the few streets around the estate, but that looked like a luxurious piece of clothing in that area.

He walked directly to the bar counter and took out a special coin before placing it on the table.

"Special Room 6."

The bartender looked at the coin and expressionlessly took it before nodding.

Jinah looked around and casually walked to the shoddy private rooms in the bar. He went into the last room.

The door handle is full of dust. It hasn't been used in ages.

He opened the door and walked in. There is a small round table with five seats. He sat on one and soon a waiter came with a wine jar and some sides.

After waiting for over half an hour, someone finally arrived. It is a young woman with a uniform of Gaja clan's sales team.

That is the group that acts as sales personnel in their various stores.

She sat there after giving a nod to Jinah but didn't speak up for a while. After a few more minutes another person came, this time it is a young man who belonged to a merchant group. The final two seats were filled by two people, one of them came with a cloak, covering his face while the last one is a woman who wore a seductive outfit showing off a lot of skin.

Only after all of them sat down did Jinah finally speak.

"I want to find out about the new group that is wreaking havoc in the city. The group is named Dawn."

"The Dawn? Is it really that serious that you are using us to get the information?"

The lady in sales uniform spoke up.

"It is serious for me. I need all the information that you could get. It would be much better if you can give me information on a person that is directly involved in this."

"That would be difficult. I haven't seen a single person that could be related to this organization. We cannot see a single trace of their activity." The sales lady said one again.

"Mine too. They literally came out of thin air."

The woman in the skimpy outfit answered.

When everyone looked at her, she continued to explain.

"Almost every man that visited the city will visit our organization. As you know what we provide. But I haven't seen a completely new face that is not affiliated with a merchant group or the organizations that we are familiar with.

There is not even a sight of some new and powerful merchant group that came here."

They nodded and Jinah finally looked at the remaining two. The man in the cloak shook his head and spoke in a very eerie voice.

"As you know, I only operate after you tell me what you want. So, I will look into it now. But from the new information I gathered in the past few weeks, I don't believe I have anything that could help you.

As she said, they came out of thin air."

Finally, Jinah looked at the last man with a hint of hope.

"Don't look at me like that. I don't have anything on them either. In fact, I can surely say that there is not a single sign of a group that could create this much commotion in the Gaja clan in the surrounding planets and even some realms.

If there had been one, we would have known about it.

Unless they all travelled here alone in extreme stealth and grouped up within the most secure areas of the city, I would have found out."

Jinah was a bit disappointed when he heard this. He gritted his teeth and said.

"Since you don't have anything until now, don't search for the information on a group that is capable of doing the kidnappings like this. Search for a group that is good enough to pull off these explosions and threats. That would be enough."

Everyone frowned and the Sales lady was the first one to ask.

"Why is that? The kidnapping process clearly leaves more clues to explore."

"Because Dawn didn't do the kidnappings. They are just a powerful group that is trying to take advantage of the deed someone else has done."

Everyone was stunned and they widened their eyes in disbelief.

"What do you mean by that? If they didn't do the kidnapping, who did?"

"That is something you don't need to know. All you need to do is find out a group that can pull off the threats and explosions. That would suffice."

With that Jinah stood up and left the room.

The four of them sat down and started discussing how they are going to proceed. For some reason, they are much more talkative than when Jinah is here.

"So, do share the information if you have any. I could use some leads in this area."

The cloaked man said as he also stood up and walked to the door about to open it.

Knock *Knock*

At this moment, someone knocked on the door and all four of them became vigilant. The cloaked man took a step back and looked at the door with vigilance.

He took out his sword and got ready, but the next second before he could react..

CRASH *CRACK*

The wooden floor broke open as a large vine came out of it grabbing the man in the cloak.

The rest of the people inside the room jumped up to the corner, but a sword came from one of the walls and stabbed the young man from the merchant group in the shoulder making him freeze on the spot.

Ice started forming in the remaining two corners as it stuck them to the wall.

The next second someone casually opened the door and walked in.

"Hello, we heard that you are looking for Dawn. So, I came here to meet you guys directly."

The man said with a smile.

A few minutes later. Back in the Clan estate.

Sam is working on another formation plate when Grivon ran in with excitement.

"We confirmed. Jinah is the one that did all of this. He is looking for Dawn using some of his secret information networks. Our informant in the slum actually managed to find him.

From what his agents said, he particularly ordered them to not look for a group that could kidnap this many kids, rather to look for a group that is capable enough to create this much mess with explosions and threats."

Sam nodded and said.

"Now, all that is left is find out the core reason on why he did it and then get our share of profits from the whole mess. This thing will be over. I believe that you can handle the rest of this."

"I think I can too."

As soon as he said, an attendant came running and whispered something.

Grivon's expression brightened even more as he spoke.

"It's from Grand Elder Pon, he sent a message that the transfer process is good to go. We can get it done tomorrow."

"Seems like we will get a lot done tomorrow. Go inform your sister. We can finally put some things behind and then all that would be left is dealing with Mingiv and his stupid father."

As soon as they are done, we can go back to conquering things."

"Why are you doing everything in such a hurry?"

"The battle with Sivan just made me want to hurry back. My other part of the soul wouldn't be able to hold him back for long. If he gets all of my memories, your whole Gaja clan will regret it."

"You are still here aren't you? You can think of some methods to resist the things that he might create from your memories."

Sam just smiled and didn't answer that.

That is something he is never going to do. Not for the Gaja clan or Grivon. It would be foolish of him to give some things to Grivon, no matter how close they get.

After some more discussion about the rest of the plans, they went to meet Giyon and informed her about the situation.

Sam then started giving the rest of the orders to the group to finish the rest of the process. It would involve making Jinah a scapegoat and blaming the whole Dawn thing on him which he essentially did.

But before that, they need to find out what this woman Sinya is doing and what her goals are.

After giving all the instructions, all they needed to do was wait.

Wait for the subordinates to finish the rest.

Chapter 1434 - Transfer

The next day, the whole Gaja clan was thrown into chaos.

Each part of the day is chaotic in different ways. In early morning, the investigative department suddenly got a lead regarding Dawn and Jinah also got a call from his investigators.

But both of them ended up in very different ways. The investigators of the Gaja clan got the evidence connecting Jinah to the Dawn when they caught him red-handed as he tried to plant a formation that creates explosions.

When he was about to be dragged away, he was rescued by some of his companions from the investigators which only reinforced the belief of investigators.

Jinah doesn't know who these people are, but he figured they are Sinya's people.

But only after he met with the interrogators there who are none other than Sam and Grivon did he realize that he was in big trouble.

With some of his skills, Sam managed to make him cough up all the information on the location where youngsters were kept, along with that he also made him sign a contract, transferring all of his secret assets.

After that was done, he was made to sign a soul contract saying that he would never ever come back to any realm that has any presence of the Gaja clan before he was sent away.

But when he was being sent away using some kind of transference device, some witnesses managed to see and informed the investigators.

It was too late though. Investigators lost the lead.

When they are feeling what could have happened for a man to escape alone when his companions rescued him, they got another news. Grivon and his force managed to catch a lead on the Dawn and managed to lead everything to Sinya, her sister and her sister's husband.

The investigators, elders and even the clan's leader were stunned. They all conducted some kind of large trial in which the sister's husband was stripped of all of his titles for revealing all kinds of sensitive information and impeding the investigation. He was even crippled by his cultivation and thrown into dungeons.

As for the sisters, well they were killed. But the investigators realized that they don't have any information regarding the dawn. They attributed it to Jinah as they thought he might have kept them in the dark.

Grivon was praised for his contribution and when he was asked to choose a reward, he asked for every business and property the investigator holds.

Of course, the elders wanted to oppose it, but the Clan's leader didn't back on his word and delivered on his promise.

This also made the elders start analyzing Grivon's total net worth and they are surprised by what they saw. Just the assets that he is openly showing off are not something they could scoff at.

Some businesses he is doing with Sam are bringing in profits. His projects are spreading rapidly.

They also saw Giyon's situation and they understood that even she is becoming bigger than she already is.

For some time, even the people that ignored Sam's presence started noticing him.

Some of them wanted to make a move. But are unable to do anything, because that afternoon, Gail, Gamin and Yuvana attended the assembly of the clan regarding this whole thing.

They are kind of sick of their kids and their kids' friends being targeted by the people of the clan again and again. First, an enforcement team has done them dirty by framing Sam and then came the investigation department.

They directly asked if there is any other department doing this. They directly blamed the clan's leader for his incompetence in letting the departments behave as they liked.

They threatened that if something like this happens again. Things wouldn't be as peaceful as they were at the moment.

After listening to this, the clan's leader understood that he is indeed tripping. He remembered Sam's words about him and he gritted his teeth.

That day, he made a decision that shocked everyone.

He launched an investigation into every elder that has remotely any official authority in the clan and he didn't leave the subordinates either. He just went full ballistic on them and a special team comprising of the secret force that is directly under Clan's leader authority directly did it.

Sam was impressed. But that is not the only thing that impressed him that day.

That afternoon after a sumptuous lunch, Sam, Grivon and Giyon went to meet Grand Elder Pon.

There Mingiv, his father and Malgav, all are present for the documentation of property transfer.

They all took a seat and when Grand Elder Pon is explaining the contract to Grivon and Giyon who are the people that gets the new property, Sam looked at Mingiv with a faint smile.

"What the fuck are you looking at you prick?"

"Prick? Really? That is the best insult you can think of?"

"After the traumatic experience he had when he mouthed off last time, I am impressed he even came up with that."

Grivon said as he read through the contract.

"You take care of your business." Mingiv looked coldly at Grivon.

"You give him that look for another second and I will gouge your fucking eyes out," Giyon said casually as she looked through her contract.

Mingiv choked. Five minutes and all three of them insulted him directly and to think that he started this, he couldn't help but feel frustrated.

"See, Mingiv, your grandfather is such a man. He is such a straightforward person. Why the fuck did an asshole as you come out of his descendant? Are you adopted or something?"

"What the fuck did you say?" Mingiv slapped the desk and stood up as he got closer to Sam.

But Sam didn't show any expression. He just looked calmly and said.

"You and I both know what happens if you make a move. Trust me you are not that great of a fighter and if we were to go again, I am willing to lose another limb permanently to kill you. So, be prepared if you want to make a move.

This time, even your grandfather wouldn't be able to stop you from doing what I want to do."

"Really? The only reason you won is that you caught me off guard, you bitch."

"That is right. It is because of your stupid head that you were caught off guard and the last time I checked there is still no cure for being stupid."

"YOU..."

As Mingiv was about to blow up, Grand Elder Pon gave him a look and he had to step back.

Sam looked at Grand Elder Pon with intrigue.

"I really like you, Sir. You are a great person. One of the best people I have ever seen in my life. You are straight forward and you take the responsibilities seriously even though you could have ignored these imbeciles a long time ago."

Grand Elder Pon just stayed silent.

"There is something I want to ask though. What would you do if you indirectly enabled these people way too much and created something really evil and dark because of that."

"What do you mean?"

Grand Elder Pon asked in confusion.

Mingiv and his father stiffened up.

Sam gave them a faint smile and said.

"You must have remembered the recent enforcer shit that happened to me. The thing is, I don't really know who managed to influence the whole enforcement department, but I do know someone who could unleash those abominations onto the street."

"Be careful with your words Sam. Even though you are an irritating and frustrating youngster, I still have faint respect for you. Don't lose it, but blindly throwing accusations."

Grand Elder Pon said as he finished the process of transfer.

Giyon and Grivon stood up waiting for Sam to finish up.

Sam also stood up and said to the old man.

"You did your homework about me. Think whether I am a person that comes up with random stories just you piss people off.

There is something wrong with your kid and grandkid. I don't want to spell it out, but what I can tell you is, now that all of my distractions are cleared. I am about to make my move. I will deal with it whether you agree to it or not.

I just want you to be on guard and don't say that I didn't warn you."

With those words, the trio left.

Grand Elder Pon looked at his son and grandson.

They are extremely nervous under the old man's gaze.

"I don't want what you are up to. But stop it right now. I don't want to take care of you myself. But I am already getting sick of you causing all the trouble and me cleaning it up.

I am not going to do that anymore. If Sam comes to deal with it, I will not stop it and if by any chance I find out that you are doing something that is beyond my bottom line, I will forget that you are my descendants.

Chapter 1435 - Four Constitutions

Sam, Giyon and Grivon went back after the transfer. They don't know what exactly Grand Elder told his son and grandsons, but they knew it is going to be something serious.

That is what not impressed Sam. He became impressed by the next visit the trio made.

They went to the house of the second suspect. A core elder who has quite the reputation within the clan.

When Sam looked at the pregnant wife of the man, he only had one thought in his head.

"WOW"

Of course, he didn't say it out loud, but everyone could guess from his expression that is what his thought is, even though the elder also understood this, he didn't say anything. Because he expected that reaction from anyone who saw his wife for the first time in this state.

The belly of his wife almost looked like it was about to burst open. Even though almost every pregnant woman will appear the same, this woman appeared way too much. If a pregnant lady that was right about to give birth were stood right beside this man's wife, she would appear a lot slimmer.

Sam placed his hand on the belly and used the observation ability. He realized that his shock is justified.

The lady is having quadruplets. But that is not the only thing. There is something special going on with all the four kids and Sam could sense multiple elemental energies within her womb.

He looked at the elder and asked.

"Can we talk separately? Me, you and your wife. If you are comfortable, you can keep Giyon and Grivon here. Apart from that, send everyone out. The servants, attendants, relatives and even the healers.

This is kind of a sensitive situation."

The elder was a bit startled, but looking at Sam's blank expression, he decided to do as he was told.

Grivon and Giyon were surprisingly left there.

"So, Elder, Saran. As you might have already known, you have to have four kids. Two boys and two girls. Let me congratulate you on that first.

Now, let me get right to the elemental energies part. You are of Wind and light elemental affinity and your wife is of dark and metal elemental affinity.

We can find all four of those elements there. This might have already been told by your healers and they must have also told you the problem with the delivery.

During a normal case with four children delivering, the wife would be exhausted and there would be a bit too much blood loss, so a constant light elemental energy injection is a bit of necessity.

But now it is not possible because the womb of your wife is currently filled with all four of these elemental energies and if the light element is injected, the balance would be broken as the dark and light elements wouldn't be able to stay there."

"All of this was explained by the healers."

"Yes, but did they tell you why the elemental energies are so radiant in her womb?"

"No, that is what they couldn't find out. They guessed that the remnants of energies were stored in the womb due to our intercourse and they grew along with the children inside."

"You can tell that it is utter bullshit. I have a theory, but before that, may I ask? What race do you belong to? You are definitely part human, what other race does your ancestry hold?"

"I don't know exactly, but I am definitely a descendant of more than five races. Why?"

He then turned to the woman and asked.

"Madam, if you are comfortable with it, can you share your racial ancestry?"

"I don't really know for sure. My mother belonged to the pure Gandharva race, I don't know about my father though."

Sam nodded and said.

"He must have had an ancestry of at least four different races."

"What are you getting at? What does it matter?"

Saran got a bit impatient.

"Well, your races are kind of the cause of this current situation.

Your four kids have four very different and rare constitutions.

One of them is the Hurricane gale constitution, the other one has Starlight constitution, the third one has Devil night constitution and the last one has the Grey Gold constitution."

The whole room turned silent. None of them spoke up, even after Sam finished speaking.

"What do you mean by this? How is it possible for children that are just being born to have constitutions?"

"It should have been impossible.

The thing is, in fourteen years before awakening, the body of most of the races except for the beasts, tries to accommodate to the spiritual energy and the genetic memory they got from their parents and ancestors kind of modifies it to gain certain affinities.

This is a natural process as an infant's body is never strong enough to take on the absorption of spiritual energy, the creatures modified themselves and adapted to this situation.

But your kids are coming out strong enough because their genetic codes managed to accommodate to the spiritual energy while they are still within the womb of their mother.

The main reason is because of the diversity of genetic memory because of the complex ancestry both of you holds.

All four of these constitutions were fully awakened and they are brimming with potential.

The drawback is that the children's constitutions are acting up against each other because of the completely different affinities they possess and the energies formed bubbles blocking each other.

Now once foreign energy is injected, things would go too bad too quick."

Saran gulped as he looked at his wife.

"Is there a way for my wife to be safe? I can take it even if the kids are gone. I cannot endure if something happens to my wife."

"NO, NO. The kids should be safe. I don't care what happens to me, please make sure that the kids are okay."

Sam looked at them and said.

"Your four kids are going to be the most talented people that are ever born in the Gaja Clan's history if they are properly cared for. They could bring your Gaja Clan to a new place and trust me, they will break past the limitations of the Astral Plane easily.

They are indeed something to look forward."

"I don't care if they are going to be the next gods that conquer the world for a million years. If they cause any harm to my wife, let them die for all I care."

Sam looked at him and chuckled.

"Don't worry. I will make sure that both your wife and kids are safe. But I would advise you to keep the news away from anyone else. No wet nurses, no midwives, no ceremonies and celebrations. Because if they were noticed by someone, they are going to die.

But the surgery is a bit risky. I would need to cut you open and I am going to make a special set up that will ensure the safe delivery of the kids and keeping your wife alive at the same time.

You can be at the surgery to observe everything. But you are the only person that is going to be there other than me.

This news is going to shut now. You are not to consult any other healers even if that is the divine healer Vardar.

In fact, especially him."

The wife and husband looked at each other, before nodding.

Sam looked at her and said.

"All you need to do is take the medicine until dawn. I will be back with the set up. I will work on it through the night.

I know that you are suffering and the kids are also inside for way too long. They should have been out a week or so ago."

They agreed and Sam immediately went out along with Grivon.

Giyon decided to stay back since the midwives and nurses are not allowed. She offered to stay back and take care of the woman.

Saran also felt a bit reassured.

Sam went back and immediately went into the lab. He started working on a set up as he rapidly made calculations without any rest.

He kept the artisans to work at full swing. Not giving them any rest.

After the whole evening and night he finally finished the set of tools he needs and went back to Saran's residence.

There he set up the whole equipment in a room after sterilizing it with a special concoction and arranged the surgery.

After laying her down on the table, Sam used his observation ability with normal hand and used the metal hand to create a very thin but sharp energy blade.

A blade so small and thin that it looked like a needle and left a small indentation on the belly of the wife.

He looked at that cut for a moment to understand the natural healing speed of the woman and then made some mental calculations before proceeding.

"I would be proceeding with the surgery.. You will be put to sleep and within two hours, you would have four kids waiting for you."

Chapter 1436 - Delivery

Sam gave her the anaesthetic shot and slowly started the equipment set up.

It is actually just a special table with over a thousand inscriptions laid down on it along with a special formation inscribed that could balance these four energies if necessary.

Apart from that, it is responsible for giving enough wood elemental energy that could assist in reducing her chance of bleeding to death. There is also a makeshift catheter Sam made to keep her bladder empty.

Finally, there are a few holographic screens that popped up showing other parameters. Sam used the formations to create the makeshift measuring devices of blood pressure, temperature and stuff.

He is not very experienced in performing this kind of surgery. He definitely didn't do any of this kind in this current world, but he sure as hell know that when the person is unconscious and the spiritual energy is in a dormant state, it would be hard for them to survive and he needs to have a fair grasp of their vitals.

If he had a few more healers who are good at diagnosing the patient by touch, he would have used them, but this time he cannot do any of that, because of the gravity of the situation.

So, he had to make these things that he never thought would have been useful in this world.

He doesn't have a way to keep on observing all of her vitals while he was focused on the surgery.

After checking everything, he finally opened up her abdomen and then uterus.

When he opened it up, he finally saw the children.

Sam covered both of his hands with spiritual energy as he slowly penetrated the small barrier created by the first baby with the wind elemental energy.

He brought the baby out and placed him on one of the four smaller tables nearby. Sam activated the table immediately with just a command to the spirit and some wind elemental energy is injected into it.

The wind elemental energy barrier that was created around the baby because of the premature awakening of the constitution was rapidly wearing down.

But it was saved by the table. The barrier is being supported by the formation on the table.

He left the rest of the formation spirit as the baby started crying.

Sam went on to quickly but gently take out other children and placed them on different tables specifically made for them.

As he was done with the last child, he noticed that the mother is having an issue. Her whole body that has been the battlefield for the conflict of the four children with such constitutions, seemed to have finally reached a collapse as the blood has been running out of her.

Sam really wished that the blood transfusion is possible for her. But the complicated racial ancestry she has and the varied amount of the bloodlines and their purities along with varied elemental affinity, it is impossible for him to transfuse.

He immediately started healing her. The table's inscriptions acted up. The first thing Sam did is to heal the uterus as he guided the wood elemental energy with the help of inscriptions.

He also started trying to use the table's inscription to maintain her blood pressure properly and the temperature along with it.

He is also enhancing the natural regeneration of her body to stop the bleeding and assisting the healing of the cuts on the uterus and abdomen by bringing the ends together with the solidified energy that was laced into very thin threads that stitched the cuts.

The wood elemental energy started healing as fast it could.

Sam closed his eyes as he used the observation ability.

After fifteen minutes of constant operation of the table and the inscriptions on it, the bleeding was completely stopped and the flesh has healed.

Only after making sure that her vitals are normal, did Sam feel relieved. Saran who has been looking at his little babies was also relieved after Sam said everything is okay.

BOOM* *CRACKLE

At this moment, they heard a loud noise that made their ears go numb. Saran and Sam, at their cultivation level, things like a lightning strike of a regular natural level wouldn't bother him.

But they heard the lightning crackle and thunder struck so loud that made their hearts thump heavily in their chest.

At this moment, Grivon and Giyon who were in the hall were also struck dumb by the sudden noise and ran out to see the situation.

It has just been a few moments since sun raised, but suddenly the whole sky is covered with dark clouds. They cannot see the sun.

The rain started pouring down as if someone is forcefully creating the rainstorm and the thunder struck repeatedly.

The most surprising part of this is that all the lightning and thunder came in different colours.

The whole city and the surroundings were shaken as the clouds showed all their might.

Out of all of these people, the ones in the clan estate are most surprised and even out of all of them, Giyon and Grivon who are looking at the lightning strikes were even more surprised.

They looked as different coloured lightning struck a small hill that was near Saran's estate.

The hill collapsed a lot as the lightning ravaged it repeatedly.

They couldn't understand why lightning is striking a single place. Along with this phenomenon, the colour is making them feel like this might be someone's deliberate measure.

As they were thinking, the clouds disappeared as suddenly as they came and when the whole storm was cleared, the rocky hill is still emitting smoke.

The vegetation on it was completely charred into useless debris. The stones themselves seemed to have changed as they emitted some kind of weird aura.

Sam and Saran who were still in the makeshift operating theatre caring for the children and the kids also wanted to see what the commotion is about and by the time it ended, Saran is already out, while Sam desperately tried to make sure that the children are not affected.

But after the commotion ended, he sensed some kind of weird aura coming from the energy fluctuations that are caused by these repeated lightning strikes and the four formations he kept for the babies to incubate safely and transition from the energy bubbles they created to the real world, were gone.

Sam almost panicked and thought that the children are going to be harmed, but to his surprise, the children didn't feel uncomfortable, in fact, they are very peaceful.

Sam became confused. From what he saw and the calculations he made, this should not be possible.

The main problem after the delivery of the babies is their accommodation in the new environment. In normal, cases they will cry for a bit and adjust slowly without any adverse effects, but now that they created this weird energy barrier around them instinctually when it was gone, the imbalance with their accommodation is going to be more problematic than that of a normal child.

That is why he went through the trouble of creating these special incubators overnight.

But now they are rendered useless.

He became so intrigued, but couldn't find any clues to answers.

Then all of a sudden, he used the observation ability on the surrounding air around him.

He didn't know why he did it, but the energy fluctuations of the lightning strikes made him do that.

As soon as he did that, he could see that the environment around him has changed a lot. It should have been covered with neutral energy, instead of the four elemental energies, the same ones as the children perfectly balanced in the air.

They are soothing the children.

He frowned and couldn't understand why.

Saran came back running and looked at the babies sleeping peacefully.

"Are they okay?"

"Yes, their incubation is over. For some reason, they are naturally transitioning faster."

"As long as they are okay, I don't care about the means."

"What happened outside?"

"I don't know. There is some sort of storm that disappeared without a trace within three minutes after it came."

"Let me go and see. You can move them after the mother wakes up."

Sam went out to check the situation. He could feel the energy waves more clearly now and he looked at the hill that was clearly deformed.

Grivon and Giyon who are already standing there looked at him and asked.

"How are they?"

"They are perfectly fine. You can see them after a while. What happened here?"

"We don't know. The weird phenomenon just came and disappeared."

Sam walked out of the yard and looked at the hill. He used the observation ability and realized that the four energies are coming from this place.

The waves in the surrounding area consisted of all of these energies.

He became more and more confused and intrigued as he looked at the hill that was just struck by the lightning, but instead of the lightning element, it is emitting the energy waves in such a subtle way that even his observation ability is barely able to sense them.

Chapter 1437 - Interest

As Sam is checking out the hill and the surroundings, he noticed that a bunch of people are making their way there.

They are all coming from different directions and within the people that came, Gail, Gamin and Yuvana are also present.

Even the grand elders that don't come out of their residences usually are there.

Gail took the lead and the rest of them backed down when he asked Sam.

"What happened here?"

Sam looked at the rest of the people and said.

"It is an experiment. I was curious about the material of the hill and did an experiment to see how it can fare against lightning and other elements. It is indeed great. I am thinking about trying to use it in some of the projects."

"Bullshit, there is no way a guy of your strength can create such a large explosion. What the fuck happened here?"

One of the core elders screamed as soon as Sam said that.

Sam looked at him and his clothes which seemed like they were hurriedly put on and guessed what he must have been doing.

He couldn't help but smile and said.

"You don't know me sir and I am pretty sure you don't know what I can do. So, please get out of my hair. It was an experiment and I got permission from the person who is in charge of this area. Right Elder Saran?"

Everyone looked at Saran who just walked out of the home. He looked at Sam who met his eyes and gestured something.

Saran nodded and said.

"It was just an experiment. You guys don't need to mind it."

"What kind of stupid experiment is this?" Another elder asked in frustration.

But Sam smiled and said.

"I am pretty sure I don't have to reveal that to you. With all the things that are going on, particularly with how your clan is trying to frame me time and again, I wouldn't want to divulge any more information about me than you already have."

Everyone grudgingly left after a few more failed attempts to get the information.

After the whole scene was cleared, he went to meet with Saran and said.

"Don't ever, reveal your kids to the outside world. Tell the world whatever it takes to hide them. I will try to make some things that would help them hide their speciality in the future.

Your kids are gifted and they will be legendary when they grow up, but this comes at a cost of them being unable to interact with the people of their age and they should be careful of showing off their prowess.

So, before you could figure out the perfect time, save them.

And do not tell anyone about the lightning and the storm that just stayed for a few minutes. Because of its oddity, they will be convinced that it was just one of my experiments. Nobody will suspect you for that.

No matter who asks, just put the blame on me."

Saran looked at Sam with a conflicting expression. He doesn't know why Sam is helping him this much. After all, in the circle he mingles with, people don't really do so much without expecting something in return.

Sam knew very well what he is thinking, but he doesn't have any explanation to say. Even if he did, it wouldn't be believable, so he decided to just stay put.

After giving out the instructions.

Sam went back to Giyon's residence with her and Grivon.

They saw that Sam is in very deep thinking, so they let him be.

But they are curious about the lightning strikes.

The problem is that they are not the only ones that are curious about the strikes. The normal people of the city didn't care much since the storm was fleeting. But the spies who are within the city from various areas are very curious.

Curious enough to investigate and let the news of the whole situation pass to their higherups.

They didn't take the fact that Sam was experimenting at a face value. Even though Sam's name has been going on and on for a bit within the circle, they just thought he is a variable in the Gaja clan's power struggle for youngsters.

Of course, except for the Mari clan members who knew a bit more.

The news of the different coloured lightning strikes within the Gaja clan estate spread like wildfire within the circle of organizations on the same level.

It even attracted some people within the grey circle.

And within that grey circle, one particular person with a notable authority took the news a bit more seriously.

Far away from the Gaja Clan.

In the realm called the Divine Graveyard. Within a planet, there is a small mountain that stood alone within a large dead forest.

An old man with a thin figure sat in meditation. He has a long beard that reached the middle of his torso and his hair spread wildly behind him, clearly overgrown.

A young man is standing in front of him with his hands crossed.

He is tall, muscular and robust.

He also has long hair that reached the floor.

"I heard something. A four coloured lightning strike happened in the Gaja clan estate. It struck a hill and it was said to be an experiment of a young talented man.

But the thing is at the same time a lady of the Gaja clan was pregnant due to give birth."

The old man opened his eyes and frowned.

"Go on."

"The news I got states that she was pregnant with quadruplets. Within this short brain I have, I remember something you said in a drunken stupor. So, I came here to give the news."

The Old man's frown got deepened and he immediately stood up. He slowly walked to the adjacent room with his hair dragging on the ground.

The room is full of scrolls and books. He searched through the rack and finally fished out a very old scroll.

He opened it up and looked through the information.

"The four offspring of genetic abominations shall summon the four lightning strikes and the offspring shall be the reason for a start of a new era."

He read the words out loud as he looked at the scroll.

He walked out with it and gave it to the young man.

The young man read the words and said.

"This is it. This is what you said. What do you want to do? You are still trying to solve the old man's puzzles?"

"Yes, I am."

"Are you sure? This is the Gaja clan we are talking about and you know the prince that belongs to that clan. If he gets to be involved, we wouldn't be having an easy time and we still need to take that crazy old couple into the account."

"Don't get ahead of ourselves. We need to find out if the quadruplets are born without any trouble. That is a completely unavoidable condition for the prophecy.

Also, confirm if they have any oddities related to them.

We need to confirm so many things before we make a move.

But if they are confirmed to be fulfilling all kinds of conditions, we need to be prepared. I don't care what it would cost. I will be needing those children.

I want to have the cause of the new era to be within my control."

The young man sighed and said.

"Alright, father. I will try to do what you want me to do. But from what I heard. The prince and the crazy couple went home. Things would be difficult. Anyway, I am interested in this kid named Sam, is it okay if I dealt with him?"

"Do you what you want. But remember, my name shouldn't come out. The name Ghora shouldn't be anywhere near the whole incident."

"Alright."

With that, the young man left.

While two absurdly hairy father and son duo are thinking of the four children which the Gaja clan doesn't even know about even though they were within their estate, someone else somewhere is also interested in this situation.

Within the estate of the Star-eye sect.

The sect that Butler Si used to find Sam's location at the start of this farce.

The leader of the sect received the information regarding the weird phenomenon and just like how the old man in the graveyard reacted, he also looked through the scrolls and took out a similar one.

After confirming the information in it once again, he immediately ran out and met with one of the elders.

"I need every spy we have to move to the Gaja clan's city. I need to find out if there is anyone pregnant at that time and if they had quadruplets born.

I want to know everyone who was involved in this whole thing. Healers that were treating the pregnant woman, the midwives that facilitated the delivery. Everything."

"Why are you so anxious brother? What is the importance of this?"

"The importance is because this thing can change the fate of our whole sect. A fate that was not completely predetermined. A fate that is blank canvas and can be painted beautifully with one variable.

I will be the one to bring our sect to glory."

Chapter 1438 - Investigation

The next day.

Sam went back to Saran's residence and checked on the babies, mother and then finally the hill.

Saran looked at him with a hesitant expression and asked.

"What is the problem?" Sam asked with a smile.

"I wanted to ask, why you are taking so much risk. I have a feeling that the lightning and stuff is related to the babies since you went to such lengths to hide it. From the way stressed it, I could guess that it must be very dangerous to relate them to this.

But why did you take the blame? After all, we didn't even discuss the price for saving my wife and the children. Why would you even go as far as taking such blame even before we could pay you for the huge help?

You are throwing me into deeper debt by doing this. It is not a comfortable situation for me to be in."

Sam took a deep breath and said.

"Don't worry too much. I can understand why you feel that way. I feel the same way when someone offers me a favour without asking anything in return.

All I ask is to be supportive of Grivon when he is taking over the clan. Stay on his side. That would be enough payment for me."

"Would me siding with him help him much? I am just a core elder."

"It would. You might just be the core elder, but your strength is different from the rest. You might try to hide it, but yesterday, when the lightning struck, you kind of revealed that a bit.

Even though you tried your best to hide it, Gail noticed it."

Saran smiled awkwardly and said.

"Even if that is true, you shouldn't just be asking that much. Your favour is worth more than that. Anyway, wouldn't you be having too much trouble if the lightning phenomenon is that much of a problem? Why would you want to take that on all by yourself."

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"Think of it this way. You will be facing trouble because of the babies sooner or later, so what I am doing now is just giving you some breathing space before your world just goes to shit.

That is it. Don't read too much into it.

And if people relate this phenomenon to your babies, they will definitely get more curious and the problem would only come to you faster."

Sam left after watching that the babies are okay.

When he went back, he was met with the same kind of questions from Grivon and Giyon. Gail and Grivon's parents are also very interested for some reason.

Sam just ignored and went to research.

Since the problems are gone for a while. They went back to focusing on business.

Now that Sivan is going to go dormant for a while because of the last situation with his father and the many men he lost in the previous battle, they figured this would be the best time to take over another property.

While it is like that, they also started searching for the creatures that came out of nowhere. The abominations created by Mingiv or whoever that he is backing.

The mistake he did is to use Grivon's property for the whole farce of framing Sam. Which means they can investigate everything there.

Sam knew that it would be hard to get clues. So, he decided to investigate every bit of it by himself. He went on to use observation ability on every inch of the underground makeshift base that Mingiv's people created to frame them.

There Sam collected every possible sample that he can.

The small leftovers of the blood of the creatures, the footprints, some hair strands, everything he could possibly find.

Of course, most of them are useless. He didn't have a highly equipped DNA database to check these things against.

It is just that the hair strands helped a bit when they are narrowing down the subordinates of Mingiv they needed to focus on. They found an awful lot of red hair strands here and there within the tunnels and caves.

There are very few people within Mingiv's subordinates that have red hair. Only three of them when they considered the close subordinates that they assumed Mingiv would be comfortable enough to share the dirty deeds.

So, they targeted the three of them to spy on get some information.

Apart from that, Sam also found a wine jar.

An exclusive crystal wine jar used by a certain merchant group. A very very pricey wine jar that was crushed into pieces was found inside the tunnel and there is something Sam saw along with it.

An arrow was pierced into the wall.

The arrow actually broke the jar and from the spot that the arrow got stuck on the wall, Sam could guess that it was held by someone when the arrow came.

The arrow was shot by Grivon's subordinates on the day the whole fight happened.

Sam frowned as he didn't remember anyone being in one of the tunnels that day. He is even sure that no one left before the city guards guarded the whole place and kept everything under control that not a single person left or entered the place from that day onward.

That leaves only one other possibility. The person has another way to get out of the compound and close the way or they used a space token or something similar to getaway.

Too bad though, if Sam had checked it right after, he would have found any possible clues, but he couldn't.

Most of them were covered up.

The only clue he has is the wine remnants that were stuck to the crystal bottle pieces, and only the smell was a bit useful.

He found a canine beast from Grivon's new collection and made it smell the wine.

After getting that, Sam made Giyon and Grivon, get the most exclusive liquor then can buy all kinds of it from that merchant group.

Then he started testing the smell of each thing with the canine beast until he hit a match.

He went to Giyon immediately.

"This Volcanic berry wine. This is the one that the beast reacted to. How rare is it?"

"Not too rare. It would be a bit of trouble for us to find out. But I am sure this is only available in one restaurant within the city and it is almost exclusive to the young masters and their friends. Apart from a few merchants that come from a ridiculous amount of money loaded backgrounds, only the young masters visit there.

I think we can try and find out who bought the liquor within a certain time period.

But I highly doubt it will help us."

"Still do it anyway."

"You know, if you would have not warned Grand Elder Pon about this alerted these assholes, we would have had a better way to catch them."

"Do you think so? I believe the exact opposite."

"Why is that?"

"You are counting on the fact that they might get active again, but I am counting on the fact that they would now try to hide and erase all the evidence that could point out their activity at the moment.

With the kind of person Grand Elder Pon is, he will definitely trust my words at least a bit and will definitely look into the shit that his son and grandson might have done.

So, as soon as he shows the slightest signs, we would be able to see the panic of Mingiv or at least his father.

We would be able to catch them then."

"Let's hope it works then. Currently, Mingiv is scared shit that he holed up here. The only person that is a bit more volatile is Malgav since we screwed him off of his properties."

"What is he doing?"

"He is trying to find a way to get back at you, without getting the crap beaten out of him again."

"That would be impossible. And the next time, he might really die."

"There is that too. Are you really going to kill him?"

"Don't doubt it."

Giyon just shrugged and left. But as soon as she left, Jyon arrived.

Sam who hasn't seen her in a while was stunned. He kind of forgot her existence with so much drama.

He was feeling relieved until now and she is here.

"I heard that you were the one who did Saran's wife's delivery."

Sam frowned and asked.

"Who told you that?"

"Well, I was there when Saran asked Sister Giyon for your help. I was the one who took her there. Me and Saran's wife are old friends."

Sam just nodded and didn't say much.

"Why are you helping them save the secret of their kids? I mean, you clearly stated that you always work and take risks for your own benefit. But you didn't do that when it comes to your students, is it kind of similar with these kids too?"

Sam frowned and looked at her before asking.

"What is it that you want Miss Jyon? I cannot understand. Are you taking me as some kind of emotional case study that could analyze? Why do you care what motivations I have as long as they didn't concern your wellbeing?"

If you are really treating me as a case study, I must say, you are doing a big mistake.. I might show restraint because of your siblings, but I am a dangerous man and I don't like other people analyzing me."

Chapter 1439 - Investigation II

Sam didn't even wait for Jyon's reply before he left.

He really didn't like the fact that she is trying to piece him up and study like a project. Even though he does that to people all the time, when it comes to him he really didn't like it.

People might call him a hypocrite, but he doesn't care. He is strong and he can back his words up. So, he does whatever he wants within his power.

He dove deeply into the investigation along with Glyon.

Since they narrowed down the restaurant, they could narrow down the suspects too. At least that is what they thought. But it has become impossible because every young master who frequents the restaurant was gifted a Volcanic Berry wine every week in the last few months.

It is almost impossible for them to go through every young master. The most they did is to try and find the informants who could guess the location of the young masters who got the wine. If they can find where they stayed during the event of that abomination outbreak, they would have a lead.

At the same time, some of their agents locked down on the three redheaded people and finally, some of them are watching Mingiv's every move.

He stayed within his clan residence and didn't go out. He didn't take meetings, he didn't take his businesses seriously. It seemed like he is doing everything he can to stay out of trouble.

But Sam didn't want him to do that. He wanted him to make a move and make a mistake along with that.

Since that is happening, he wanted to give him a little push in that particular direction.

So, the next day he went to that exclusive restaurant along with Grivon.

They looked at the private rooms and showed one room that was just about to fill up.

"I want that room," Grivon said coldly to the manager.

"I am sorry sir. That room was reserved by one of the young masters of the Gaja Clan. He even did so yesterday, so it is completely off the limits."

"I am also a young master of the Gaja Clan. Should I take that as some kind of big deal? Why are you stressing about that imbecile's status? And I want that very private room. Nothing else."

The manager was dumbfounded a bit and he looked at the person that was just about to enter the private room. It is none other than Malgav.

Grivon looked at his disdain and contempt as he asked.

"Do you really need that private room Malgav?"

Malgav didn't even bother to react as he looked at Sam and tried his best to control himself, before walking away from the private room.

"Show me the way for another room. I don't need this anymore."

"That is great. We will take it." Grivon and Sam walked towards them. But when Malgav was about to walk away, he suddenly tripped and fell face first.

Everyone in the restaurant suddenly laughed out loud and then immediately stifled their laughter to control themselves.

Sam who made him fall, looked at him and gave a smirk before leaving.

That evening, they went to a bar that Malgav was in and did the same. The next day, they went to an area where Malgav was hunting and stole his prey. That night they went to the vacationing planet and took the spot that Malgav reserved for himself.

And there is one thing common in every place they visited and that is Malgav falling face first.

In the vacation house, Malgav lost it when he fell face-first right when he was entering the space gate formation.

He made his guards make a move, but of course, they lost. It is not like he had a chance of winning.

Sam immediately held Malgav in a headlock within a few minutes and whispered.

"Do you remember what happened, when you were in a headlock the last time? How would you like your spine set up this time? I can make your stay like a ball for a few days. Do you want to experience that?"

Malgav shivered in fright and didn't even say anything. He felt suffocated both physically and mentally. He cannot take this level of abuse to his head. This is completely out of his tolerance limit.

Grivon looked at the guards of Space gate and said.

"Tell Mingiv that his brother made a move foolishly and I took him back to my residence. Tell him to come with the property deed of one of his inns within the Western city if he wants his brother unscathed.

If he doesn't come within an hour from now, I will hand over Malgav to my friend Sam here. He will treat him properly."

With that Sam and Grivon left along with Malgav.

Within an hour, Mingiv came running to Grivon's residence and yelled.

"You sick freaks, what the hell is wrong with you guys? We are already staying out of your way and didn't bother to take revenge against you since we are from the same clan. If you try to push too far. Don't blame me for what comes at you."

Sam and Grivon came out with Malgav standing behind them with shackles on.

"What the fuck Mingiv? Where is the property deed?"

Grivon asked coldly.

"I am not giving you assholes anything. Let my brother go right now. Or else, nobody will be able to save you."

"The thing is, we are not the ones that need saving."

As soon as he spoke, Grivon's guards surrounded Mingiv.

"Handover the property deed and get the fuck of this place with your stinky ass brother. We don't need you here."

Mingiv gritted his teeth and took out the property deed. He wanted to act tough, but he knew he will get beat up if he didn't agree.

After he gave up the deed, he looked at Malgav. The only reason he has to care about Malgav right now is because of his grandfather. Even if he is brother, with the problems that Malgav caused him until now, there is no way he can tolerate him.

He would have left him to die on his own, if not for their grandfather breathing down their necks.

As they are finishing the transfer, Sam moved closer to Mingiv and whispered.

"You are this pissed off just because we caught your brother once, what would you do if I sent information regarding a certain red-headed person to the grandfather and the whereabouts of this certain red-headed person when the incident of the abominations attacking Grivon's residence happened.

What do you think your grandfather's reaction would be?"

Mingiv who had an angry expression until then suddenly became horrified. He simply gave up his facial expressions betraying his anxiousness and fear.

Sam smiled as he knew that he hit the nail on the head.

Their search process has been right.

Mingiv realized that he might have been revealing too much with just the expression and started running out. He left Mingiv for his guards to handle and went directly to his residence.

He started making calls and soon, a red-headed person entered his residence. After an hour, the red-headed guy started heading towards the space gate formation hurriedly.

But right before he was about to reach the area, a group from the investigation department surrounded him.

"What happened? Sir. I didn't do anything. I am a subordinate of young master Mingiv and am going to run some errands for him."

"You are arrested as a suspect behind the attack of the abominations in Grivon's residence."

The target widened his eyes in disbelief and he immediately made a move. He knew he shouldn't attack, but he also knew that getting caught would be a much worse situation. He attacked them and took them by surprise, before running to the space gate.

But he wasn't being rational there which is exactly one of the scenarios Grivon and Sam thought of. They appeared in the path of this guy and made a move. They didn't bother to capture him at all. Instead, they directly attacked him and killed him with the help of the guards.

Sam made a move with spectre and collected the memories.

The investigators caught up and looked at the young man that is now dead.

"Thank you, young master Grivon. But it would have been better if he was caught alive. Anyway, we will take care of this from now."

The investigators reacted unbelievably calm and took the dead body away.

They went to Mingiv's house after disposing of the body and started making a fuss.

Meanwhile, Sam went back to Giyon's residence along with Grivon as they started looking through the information.

"This is way too easy. Are you sure we are going to get any proper information?"

"Of course, it is simple. But that doesn't mean it is not effective. This guy holds a lot of info. Particularly one of the locations where these abominations are stored.

There is a person there that might help us find the rest.

We need to make a move."

"I will."

"I will go and thank Saran for helping us with the investigator's group."

Chapter 1440 - Execution

Three months later.

In the Gaja Clan estate.

Everyone within the clan has gathered together at the empty space in front of the main headquarters of the clan.

The clan head is sitting as the head of the whole meeting while the Grand Elders and core elders are sitting on either side of him.

It looked like a large royal court, except that it has been conducted outside in the open. All of the other elders, youngsters, personnel from various departments, external core members were all present.

Even Gail, Gamin and Yuvana are present there too.

Sam, Giyon and Grivon are also standing on the side. Even though Giyon has special status, the current meeting of a very serious issue that her opinion as the financial genius of the clan doesn't matter.

Mingiv is currently in the middle of the whole court along with his father and his brother Malgav. All three of them are kneeling down with their hands tied behind their back.

They are in an extremely pathetic state. Mingiv's mother is standing beside them as she looked at her husband coldly.

She then turned to Clan's head and said.

"Sir, I don't care what you do with my husband and I don't care what you do with that bastard either. But you must leave my son Mingiv. You cannot kill him here. Expel him from the clan and we will sign a soul contract that both of us will not have any further relationship with your Gaja clan.

I will take him away from this place and we will live our lives without disturbing yours."

The Clan head looked at her coldly. She also met his gaze. Even though she is afraid, she steeled herself to match his gaze as she continued.

"If you do not leave him. I assure you that my clan and yours shall forever be enemies."

As soon as she finished her words with resolution that she mustered with so much effort, Clan's leader's energy surged putting an unsurmountable pressure on her.

The resolution was immediately gone.

She became afraid and the Clan's leader spoke out.

"Are you sure you can represent your whole clan? Are you sure that they are going to make an enemy out of Gaja Clan, because I killed a traitor that was born and brought up by my clan? Does your clan has that much strength now?"

She immediately turned silent.

She doesn't know what to say anymore.

She knew that whatever she said until now is just an attempt of desperation. She knew more than anyone else how strong her clan is.

They are weak and pathetic compared to the Gaja Clan. The only reason they rose to their current state, is because they are acquainted with the Gaja Clan with their matrimony.

In fact, it could be said that her whole clan prospered because of her seduction skills.

As she was feeling hopeless, she looked Grand Elder Pon who is currently looking Mingiv in the eyes.

Mingiv wanted to plead and beg for mercy from his grandfather, but when he saw that look, he knew that it would be utterly useless and might even make his grandfather feel disgust from his begging.

As he thought to this point, he turned to look at Sam who is standing on the side with his hands in his pockets. He stood straight and his face has not expressions.

All of this happened because he wanted to deal with Sam over a dispute that was caused by the lust of his younger brother.

All because they pissed of this one guy who doesn't have anything to his name when they consider the sizes and strengths of the clans that they usually fight and compete with.

For a few days, before these three months, Mingiv was the one creating problems to Sam. But once that red-headed guy was caught, everything went downhill.

One string of information was enough to bring the whole thing down.

The whole operation was completely destroyed.

Years of effort and hundreds of billions of spirit stones worth of resources were completely wasted.

Along with that was gone the reputation he built as the prime candidate to be a successor and all the businesses that he previously owned secretly are now transferred to Grivon and Giyon out in the open.

Right after Sam got the information from the redhead, the very day, he went along with a group of subordinates and went to the area.

That is the storage and maintenance unit of the abominations he created so painstakingly from all the other laboratories.

He directly destroyed the whole set-up and destroyed every last one of the creatures that were present there and got the information from the researcher that maintained these bodies.

After which they found all of the manufacturing places of the abominations and blew up the whole operation.

The whole thing is a big immoral racket. The things that Mingiv did to gain this army that consists of thousands of abominations is actually so immoral that the Clan's leader immediately ordered the execution as soon as it was presented.

Mingiv actually kidnapped young women from all over the realms and created a very rare genetic sperm sample, and forcefully made them pregnant.

They carried these abominations in their stomach for over nine months, But instead of giving birth to a child, they gave birth to a symbiotic creature that takes over their bodies before it consumes them whole.

So, to put it simply, every abomination is actually a young woman with potential, a beautiful life, family and many things that are awaiting them.

He killed all of them and made them into these abominations that have no brain whatsoever. Sam also found out that there are types in these abominations. Sometimes, the abominations mutate because of special constitutions of the young women who gave birth to them.

The execution of Mingiv was evident and there were many fights in every single research lab and every manufacturing point they went to. They killed hundreds of people and Sam destroyed every single bit of research and every person that is remotely related to the whole farce.

If Sam had passed the information to the Clan's leader, they would have immediately executed Mingiv, but he didn't want some of the elders of the clan to shove their claws of greed into the whole research.

He doesn't want this thing to fall into other people's hands.

So, he only gave the evidence after all of the research was destroyed.

Sam occupied everything. He gave every single property he could find to Grivon and Giyon.

He brought Mingiv, his father and his brother to their literal knees and in the process, he crippled Malgav in many ways that he couldn't even imagine.

Even at this moment, Malgav who knelt down on the ground is actually worse than a corpse.

Within three months a whole faction of the clan was eliminated by Sam, Grivon and Giyon and the damage is so extensive that the other factions that had designs against Sam completely backed down.

Everyone watched as the crimes were dictated by the clan executioner.

The man has a large axe in his hands and he came to them slowly.

The three men watched as the death loomed over them and finally as he swung the axe, they died with all the regrets they couldn't swallow.

Sam looked at the three heads that were rolling on the ground and then looked at the weeping mother on the side.

She looked at him with hatred. She knew her son has committed unspeakable things, but that doesn't mean she is willing to see him dead.

Whatever her son did, in her opinion is not a crime that is punishable by death. Particularly a death that strips them of all of his dignity.

Sam, Grivon and Giyon along with Jyon walked back to Giyon's residence.

This is also the day that some of the subordinates that they sent after the properties of Sivan.

In these three months, Sivan has been unexpectedly calm. He didn't make a single move and he took a rather disastrous beating on every side organization he had under his wing.

They took over two organizations completely and they are now under Giyon and Grivon's control.

Now they already sent people to take care of the third organization.

As soon as they entered, their subordinates are already waiting there.

While they are going through the reports, Saran's subordinates came all of a sudden.

"Sir Sam, Master Saran would like to see you. If you do not mind, he would like to invite you to his residence. He asked you to visit whenever you can."

The subordinate is very anxious and Sam frowned because of that.

"I will be coming now. Lead the way."

After that, both of them went away.

In a few minutes within Saran's residence. The subordinate left Sam in the hall where Saran received him.

He then took him to the private room.

Sam saw Saran's wife taking care of the four kids with a loving gaze. Sam couldn't help but smile as he looked at them.

"What do you want to talk to me about?"