

Chapter 1441 - Visitors

"There is some suspicious activity within the city.

I found out some of the spies of other organizations are sniffing around the city, trying to gain information about me.

They are trying to see if I am the same person as before the weird phenomenon. They are asking if I had kids and how my delivery went. It seems like keeping quiet about it and not letting anybody see the kids has raised some suspicions.

But I don't understand how someone can even know of the special situation of the kids. It is impossible for the news to go out through the clan, as even the clan members don't know.

The only suspicious thing is that hill and the lightning phenomenon which you took the blame for. So, why are they still coming with more and more questions?

From the past month, they have been increasing by a large amount every day. I caught three maids that are trying to infiltrate my household and two of my subordinates were replaced by some disguised men.

This is making me panic."

Sam frowned as he heard what Saran said.

"The situation is indeed troubling. "

He looked at the children that are competing with each other to gain their mother's attention. He couldn't help but shake his head.

"What have you done after catching them? Did you get any information on who sent them?"

"No. The only thing I know is that they are sent by the same person, but there is not much information about that person in their heads.

They met at different locations and these people never even saw his face. He is very smart.

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"The situation is really bad. If you try too hard to hide your children now, they will become more curious and come after you with more force, but if you

revealed them and your children turned out to be what they are looking for, things wouldn't be good then either.

I need to think about it a bit.

I just hope that you handle it a bit gently. You cannot make any rash moves. I will try and see if we can find out anything regarding them with Giyon and Grivon's intelligence network.

If we know who the enemy is at least, we would be able to prepare ourselves for what comes next.

We need to know the motives before preparations. I will try and think of some remedies. I will stay in touch."

Sam didn't waste time and left immediately after the discussion.

He met with Giyon and Grivon to explain the situation.

"I am really puzzled by this. If the constitutions are the only things that are making these children special, why don't you pull off one of your inventions that hides the said constitutions? I am sure you are perfectly capable of it."

"Yes, I am. But that is not the problem here.

I don't exactly know whether the people that are coming here are looking for just the constitutions."

"What do you mean?"

"From what Saran said, people are investigating him, particularly regarding the lightning incident, his kids and anything weird that might have happened after the babies are born.

But why are they asking those questions? In fact, he said that they are looking for the number of children specifically. The news of the babies shouldn't have even gotten out.

This whole thing is bigger than I initially thought. And since the people behind this managed to send someone to infiltrate directly into Saran's subordinates, things are not going to be easy.

Help me find out who is looking and why are they are looking. I will then proceed with the rest."

Giyon and Grivon complied without any resistance.

They just let Sam use the whole information network as he pleased and for the next week, they completely focused on finding people who came seeking information.

They did get some tips. Sam didn't alert them and only kept the subordinates on their tail trying to find out what exactly they are seeking.

He was surprised by the results though.

From the information he received and the description of how the groups operated, he categorized them into different groups.

One group is mostly concerned about the timings of the delivery, the number of kids and the colour of the lightning.

The second group is trying to get information regarding the genetic ancestry of the parents.

The third group is only interested in the supposed experiment Sam has conducted. But they are also a bit suspect regarding the children.

After separating them and understanding how much they knew, Sam decided to make a move.

They shouldn't be here, but he cannot forcefully send them away without any proper reason as that would only increase the suspicions of the people behind them.

So, he cooked up a plan and decided to deal with them all in one fell swoop in a hidden way.

The next day, the whole city turned a bit chaotic. Sam used his newly gained connections to make the city guards slack off in their patrol in particular areas. Then a bunch of mob fights started out of nowhere.

All the fights occurred at the very places where these three groups of people are staying. The same group of people that successfully created the dawn operation were put on this.

And in what looked like a chaotic mob fight, all three teams are mostly dead. Barely one or two people with severe injuries were left.

They immediately left the city to recuperate. They never expected that so many powerful people will appear like that and make their place on a battlefield.

They know for sure that if the investigation was to take place, the Gaja clan might look into them and their covers will be blown.

So, they decided to lay low outside the city for a short while.

But as soon as they escaped the city, they were killed by Sam's group and their souls were collected.

A group decided to stay within the city, but they were also mysteriously killed, but no one was there to care about them anyway, so they were ignored.

After collecting the information from the souls, Sam finally got some clues.

The three groups are indeed completely different as they don't have any connection between them. But there is also no information on who the employer of each group is.

They all seemed to be working for various mercenary groups. The groups might as well be hired by anyone in the world to get the information.

But at least, now they have someone to go after directly.

As Sam, Giyon and Grivon busied themselves, the Gaja clan is also a bit chaotic.

The same day that Sam created all this commotion, some guests visited the Gaja Clan.

They are actually the clan that Mingiv's mother belonged to before she was married into the Gaja Clan.

After the execution, she went back to her clan, and for some reason, they visited the Gaja Clan.

The Clan's leader of the Gaja clan met with the Grand Elder and some other elders and youngsters that belonged to that clan.

"What do we owe the pleasure of your visit? Elder Rebo?"

"I am here to apologize on behalf of the impudent words that were said by one of our clan's offspring. We came here to make amends."

The old man said with a smile.

Clan's leader looked at the old man with suspicion and asked.

"Then why did you bring so many elders and youngsters? They are not the ones at fault and in fact we can understand why she said those words. We don't have any problem with that."

Old man Rebo smiled awkwardly and said.

"I am ashamed to say this, but we also wanted to take this chance to let our youngsters experience the prowess of the younger generation of the Gaja Clan.

We would like them to experience and broaden their horizons. That is if you don't mind of course."

Clan's leader thought for a moment and just agreed.

A few residences were arranged.

But to the surprise of the Gaja clan, another guest arrived the very next day.

This time, the status of the guest is also very high.

It is someone from a sect that is on the same level as the Gaja Clan, Mari Clan and Star-eyed sect.

In fact, the person that came is the Grand Elder of that sect.

"The Grand Elder of the Tri-Volcano sect, Mendi. Do what do I owe this fortune?"

The clan's leader greeted the man with a smile as he went for a hug.

"My dear friend. How long has it been since we met? A decade?" The man reciprocated the hug.

He took a step back and both of them sized up each other.

Mendi has thick red hair that was tied into a braid.

He looked the same age as the clan's leader and from their conversation, anyone could guess that they were friends.

After making some small talk, Mendi came right to the point.

"I have a very interesting proposal and I am pretty sure you will be interested."

Chapter 1442 - Competition

Sam, Giyon and Grivon spent three days dealing with the mercenary group. But now they got some leads that are even more confusing.

One of them is a young man whose identity that even the mercenary group doesn't know about. The other mercenary group is targeted by a woman and she turned out to be a woman that belonged to another small organization, but she was also found dead by the time they went searching for her.

As for the third organization, it is a mercenary group that did this by themselves. They are trying to suck up to Mari Clan as they originally operated within the area controlled by the clan.

Now they pissed someone off there too bad that they had to run away. They came to the Gaja Clan's territory, learned about Sam and wanted to sell some information off back to Sivan so that they could have their place secured back in their old territory.

So, this eliminated one of the possibilities.

But when they came back, they met with some surprise that made them feel a bit overwhelmed.

The whole Gaja Clan is filled with a chaotic festive atmosphere. The youngsters of all levels of cultivation are training rigorously and a large-scale venue is being prepared in the middle of the estate.

When they went to Giyon's residence, Gail is waiting for them with the news.

"A large scale competition is being held. A tournament for every cultivation level with the Astral Plane.

We are going to select the best from every category and the whole group is going to represent Gaja Clan."

"Represent in what?" Grivon asked in a hurry as he remembered all the commotion. Every member of the Gaja clan's younger generation looked so pumped. He felt like he missed out on something big.

"One of the biggest tournaments of the century. I haven't seen a competition of this scale for hundred years and even then, the competition was held by the youngsters of the various sects and clans by themselves without the involvement of the management of the organizations.

But now, the Tri-Volcano Sect took it upon themselves to organize a large scale tournament for the younger generation of all the major powers throughout the realms.

Many organizations on par with the Gaja Clan are going to participate. Even organizations that we barely heard of are going to come."

"Really? Why is a tournament of such scale suddenly being conducted out of nowhere?" Giyon asked Sceptically, while Grivon looked visibly excited.

"The Tri-volcano sect, Star eye sect and Yavan Clan discovered a new realm by chance. They said that it is a realm that was connected by a dormant wormhole to another realm that was already in control of all three organizations.

Recently the dormant wormhole opened up and from what they described, the realm is a treasure trove with all kinds of resources.

They said that it is also connected with several other stray realms.

The three organizations knew that it would be hard for them to keep it to themselves as it is not the gateway is not that far away and some skilled

space elemental formation masters might even be able to open up a one-sided space gate, once they learned of this with some tries.

The resources also seemed to have appeared too varied for their liking, so they decided to share the realm between the younger generation of all of the organizations.

They will conduct a tournament and the winner of every category of the tournament will be winning some spectacular prizes along with part of the territory within the realm.

They can keep the prize and if the prize is the permanent allocation of the territory, they can keep it as well, but as for the territory that is offered along with the prize, it can only be used by the winner temporarily for a decade.

After the decade another tournament will be held and the winners will get the territories once again. This is to make sure that no one hoards the resources completely and everyone has an equal opportunity.

This is going to be a legendary tournament and the first tournament is obviously going to be remembered as one of the best in history.

Everyone who won now would be recorded in the history books."

Gail explained with a smile as he looked at his nephew and daughter.

"I will pass. I am not interested."

Giyon rejected without a second thought.

Grivon was stunned.

"What the hell? Are you sure about that? Why would you miss such a tournament? It is..."

"Because I genuinely don't care. I have my own thoughts and I don't need the help of a tournament like this to leave my name in the history books.

Anyway, this thing doesn't align with my goals. But I guess you can go."

"Of course, I am going. I am going to be the best of my category and I will win every prize there is."

Gail smiled and said.

"Good thing that you are excited. I was worried that I would have to leave without any company from you guys."

"What? You are going?" Giyon was a bit surprised.

"Of course, not just me. Even Gamin and Yuvana are going. We are going along with the Clan's leader. To be the security for the participants. Jyon is also coming with us since she is also excited to meet people from different places."

While they are all talking, Sam who didn't care about any part of this left to meet Saran.

"We found some clues, but only one of them is slightly warm. The rest went cold. One group is not even here to deal with the kids."

"Why did you guys go by yourselves? I could have sent my subordinates to deal with this."

"No need. All you need to do is care about your children and your wife. I will handle this."

Sam said resolutely.

Saran looked at him with a frown.

"I know that you are trying to help. But this is freaking me out. You are caring way too much for a doctor that helped us as a part of the transaction. It is at least understandable that we are the ones that are overly affectionate to you.

Why are you acting so affectionate and taking so many risks for us?"

Sam stayed silent for a moment and took a deep breath.

"I know you are worried. But your children..."

I just don't want them to suffer the consequences for just being born. They are innocent just because they are born special."

"Why are you so sure that they are going to suffer some consequences?"

"I was not sure until the lightning hit and the hill started stabilizing the condition of your kids. Do you think that nature and the world are so kind that it would give such a great coincidental service that helps you?"

No, the world and nature might be generous with what they offer, but they are never kind. The lightning strikes on the hill might even be the work of someone for all we know.

It was way too similar and way too beneficial to be close.

And when something like this happens all of a sudden, there is no way you guys are the only ones that would know about childbirth. Someone knew and saved them, which means, there is a possibility that many others knew.

The search parties that came only increased my suspicion...."

Sam almost vented every thought he had regarding these kids.

"Sam, they are my kids."

Saran interrupted him in the middle and looked at him in a confused state.

"Of course, they are your kids, I know that. They are lucky that they have a loving father like you and an even more loving mother like her. It helps that you guys are strong too. But things wouldn't go the way we liked.

But I just want to be sure.

If my speculations turned out not to be just speculations, things would be way too dangerous and if something big enough to even cross the parents as you happen, there is no saving them.

No kid deserves that.

I just want to make sure that no matter what problem it is, it could be nipped in the bud."

"We are in Gaja Clan Sam. I know that things are not always great here. But I do believe that if push comes to shove and something that you dread really comes, the clan would side with me and my kids.

Even if they are not kind enough, they will think of the glory and talent the kids hold and will help me save them.

This is not the first time the clan has united to protect one of us."

"I hope you are right. But from what I know, there is no such thing as unification in an organization like yours. You are like parties formed by mercenaries when the interests are aligned. You will never have a united front and in the cases like your children who are almost nothing now, but they hold something that could make them something in the future, interests will never align.

So, take care."

With those words, Sam left the room with a heavy heart.

Chapter 1443 - Mole

The next day.

The tournament for selecting the representative candidates has begun. Everyone is excited and there are a lot of spectators from outside the clan.

Most people were allowed in as long as they were vouched by someone from within the clan. The audience enjoyed the massive fights that took hours to be done and some fights that were over in a second.

They all cheered for their favourite youngster of the clan.

The tournament went for three days straight and Sam stayed within the basement for three days as he created something.

He made four robes and gave them to Saran on the third day.

When Saran covered one of the babies with the robe, he wasn't able to sense the constitution. The concealment is perfect.

He heaved a sigh of relief and covered all the kids with the robes. Even though sometimes they might get irritated, he knew for sure that this is the best choice.

Along with the robes Sam also gave a formation disc that could be used for short time frames whenever they had to remove the robe off of a baby.

The day after the tournament was over, the selected candidates set off to the main tournament venue.

From what Sam learned, the tournament would go for fifteen to twenty days. So, Grivon wouldn't be here for that long and Sam has to take care of the forces and command them.

Sam and Giyon went to send them off. There are a lot of people leaving. Two Grand Elders along with Gail, Gamin and Yuvana. The security of the whole thing is scary.

This indicated how important the tournament is and how nasty the situation would get if things were to go slightly wrong.

The clan's leader didn't go as he has a lot of things to manage from within the clan, but he is relieved that Gail and others went as security. Now, he doesn't have to be worried about anything.

He looked at this friend Mendi who is taking everyone to the tournament venue. Even though he trusts his friend, there is a faint nagging feeling deep inside his heart. But when he looked at Gail, he knew things would turn out alright no matter what was thrown at them.

After they left, Sam spent another week in seclusion. Except when he was giving lessons to the kids, he didn't bother to come out of the stray realm. He gave instructions to the artisans to drop most of the other research to create some puppets and four of them are the puppets that looked like babies.

The puppet bodies were manufactured and since Sam doesn't need anything complicated from these puppets they were pretty easy to make.

After the bodies, Sam then proceeded to make flesh and skin for them. He needs to make sure they looked as real as possible.

Even though it is impossible to create some kind of baby android, it is still good enough as long as it is convincing when the babies are placed in another set of robes, which he patiently made.

Then finally Sam gave them a lethal touch.

Since the mechanism is not complicated and they don't have to make extreme movements, these baby puppets have a lot of space left inside even though they are very small.

He filled the whole cavity with liquid energies of four different elements. Wind, light, dark and metal. The four elements that the babies are originally born with.

He finished everything properly and took the puppets to Saran.

He also gave the tokens to activate the explosions of liquid energy.

"Please, be very, very, very careful with these tokens. Even if the person is of your cultivation level, things wouldn't end up good if they are holding the puppet and has their guard completely down.

They will be suffering some serious damage."

"Thank you."

Saran just said these two words. From the previous rant Sam went on, he understood that he is just trying to help the kids to mend some of his past wounds.

Since he figured Sam could have done anything by now, if he were really trying to harm them, he let him be.

After getting the puppets, Saran's family finally relaxed a bit.

Now they don't have to compulsively hide the fact that they had children even though the whole world knows it.

Some of the servants who were tightly held back from visiting some of the rooms just to make sure that they don't have to see the babies were once again allowed to do their previous tasks. Of course, Saran's wife and the children were still kept in relative privacy from the rest.

After this, Sam gave orders to the information networks to keep an eye on any person that comes looking for the lightning, hill, babies of Saran and all three of them together while he immersed himself within the task of increasing Grivon's assets.

It could be said, Grivon's wealth has grown very much since Sam came. He now has dozens of new businesses in new fields and he also gained new realms under his control. That alone is enough to make him the richest among his peers.

In the process, Sam is also dealing with Sivan's assets one by one.

From the information he received, Sivan is also going to the tournament. It has already been three months since Sivan remotely made any more, Sam doesn't know the exact reason, but they didn't dare to attack a power very close to Mari Clan, since there would be a chance that they would get noticed and get attacked.

But now that the Mari clan must have also sent a lot of people away for the tournament and particularly since Sivan is gone, Sam felt that it is the perfect time to destroy some assets that are close to Mari Clan and also core to Sivan's stability.

This time, he didn't even focus on conquering the land and taking over.

The area he is targeting is too close to Mari Clan and they wouldn't be able to hold the ground when the other side becomes serious. It would be a waste of many resources.

The main goal this time is to destroy a business, loot the collected resources and destroy the resource points.

Sam drafted a list of plans and sent an elite team to launch attacks at different points.

While things are going smoothly, something else is happening behind the scenes which both Sam and Saran don't know anything about.

And it is has something to do with Mingiv's mother's clan.

Since they came that day a few days ago, they didn't leave. They stayed within the clan and according to the rumours they decided to stay here for two months. So, there is a lot of time for them to return.

In fact, they even managed to get some of their own participants to try out in the selection tournament.

Of course, they knew that they wouldn't be selected, but the battle experience in a place like this is bound to be prestigious for them.

Everyone just thought that they are trying to remain in Gaja Clan's favour and they are just here to kiss ass for a few months before leaving.

It is understandable as the matrimony that kept the relationship between the two clans was now gone.

But without anyone knowing, the Grand Elder Rebo is doing something else.

Outside the city, a canyon that is at least half-a-day away from the city, Grand elder Rebo is currently walking as he looked at every nook and cranny of the canyon with a scroll in his hands.

He is reading the description again and again as he examined the shapes of various protrusions of the canyon.

After twenty minutes of search, he finally found the spot he was looking for and injected his spiritual energy into the canyon wall.

The canyon rumbled a bit and a small passage opened up right near his feet. He jumped in and the ground closed up once again with another rumble.

Rebo landed in an underground cave completely illuminated with some trinkets.

There is a group of people sitting at various spots while meditating and some of them are practising their battle skills with swords and spears.

When they saw the old man walking, they all stopped what they are doing and one of them walked to him.

"How is the situation in Gaja Clan? Did they suspect you?"

"No. We successfully got in and gelled together with them. There are no suspicions and they all left for the tournament just like you mentioned.

I came to inform you that."

"Oh? They finally left?"

"Yes, Gail, Gamin and Yuvana. The three people that you are worried about are also not here. But the clan leader and two more grand elders are still left behind. I am more concerned about them."

"No, Grand Elders are far easier to deal with when compared to those three. You wouldn't understand even if I explain.

Just go back and wait there.. We will inform you when the time is right."

Chapter 1444 - Rebo

A week passed.

Sam received the letter regarding the situation of the teams and how their attacks are going on the organizations.

He is also keeping an eye on any new and suspicious people that are entering the city. He made sure that any inquiry regarding the kids, lightning, hill and Saran wouldn't go past him. But luckily, nothing happened within the week.

At this moment, he sat in the stray realm within his personal room.

He had his legs crossed and eyes closed as he meditated.

The energy fluctuations around him are chaotic, but when one looked closely even that chaos has a certain control and restrain to it.

As minutes passed, the energy concentration kept on increasing.

BOOM

With an energy wave that came out of his body and a loud explosive sound, Sam finally opened his eyes. He broke through. He is currently at the Peak stage of Astral Plane Transcendence.

He must say that it is really easy to break through from within this body. The energy absorption rate is high, the cultivation technique is much simpler, the energy requirements are very low compared to his old body.

He doesn't have to spare as many resources as he would have.

As for why he hurriedly broke through in this chaotic mess, one reason is that there is no wrong time to increase the strength and the second reason is that he got the news that Sivan has broken through to the peak stage.

It is necessary for Sam to keep p with Sivan's cultivation since he doesn't know when he would get a chance to take his body back. He needs to make sure that he grabs the chance and the exchange happens successfully only when two of them are on the same level of cultivation.

The only problem he currently has now is what method must have been used by Sivan to break through like this. If he is overdosing the body with medicines and all the other harmful shit that might impede the potential, then Sam would be needed to perform a cleansing of the whole body.

Which is not exactly a good task to think about.

He tested his body for his new strength for a few minutes before he walked out.

He looked at the daily reports of the informants within the city and noticed something weird.

The movements of Grand Elder Rebo and his subordinates are a bit odd. For the past three days straight, he has been visiting all kinds of places within the Gaja clan. At least every place that he has access to.

It is something that shouldn't be happening in normal conditions. The main reason he noticed is that some of the activity is focused on the areas of Grivon's and Jyon's residences.

Even though Sam doesn't have a particularly cordial relationship with Jyon, it doesn't mean, he could ignore anything that concerned her.

At least luckily, for now, she is not present.

Sam contacted Giyon who is still within her residence in the Clan estate.

"Finally. I almost thought that you forgot you are doing business with me too. What made you contact me now?"

"The Grand Elder Rebo that stayed here as a guest. I think he is up to something. Keep an eye on him."

"That old man? Even I can handle combat if I am a bit prepared. What is the point of keeping an eye on him?" Giyon asked with a frown.

"Here I thought you siblings might have learned something from your stay with me all this while. Do you really think cultivation level is all that matters? You might see a decently strong old man in him.

I see a decently strong man with a few decently strong subordinates having access to more than half of the estate within which there are many formation nodes that are hidden for outsiders to not get inside.

What do you think the possibilities if they really are smart enough with enough resources and they want to do something?"

"Alright, alright. I will check him out. Don't worry too much. My brother is out there enjoying and even my sister went away.

Just don't think too much and take a break as well. With all the work you have been putting, I believe that you deserve it more than most."

"Thanks for your consideration. I already had the informants keep an eye on the old man. But it would be better if you can work this out from the

administrator's point of view. I am pretty sure that even they might have noticed this."

"You are probably overthinking. There is no way that old man Rebo has the balls to do anything against the Gaja Clan. Their clan is way too cowardly and we are the only ones that are backing them right now.

With our support, they ran rampant a few years. Now, they have no choice but to try and kiss the clan's leader's ass."

"I hope you are right."

Sam went back after warning her. But for the next few days, they saw that the old man Rebo has been behaving oddly.

He started paying visits to different parts of the estate and some even the places which don't have permission and access.

He is hovering over different locations and staying there for some time with some out of the place talk.

He talked about all kinds of things. Sometimes he pissed off some elders for no apparent reason. His demeanour also changed slowly as he became more cocky and bitchy about everyone in the clan.

After another week of this bullshit, one day.

Grand Elder Rebo's guest residence.

CRACK *PAK*

A glass broke and a slap was landed.

Rebo has slapped the attendant that served wine to him.

"What is with that look of disdain on your face? For a pathetic attendant like you, even serving wine to someone like me should have been an honour, but you are giving me that expression as if you are treating a dog to a meal?

Who gave you the guts?

Do you think you can behave as you like, just because you are a pathetic attendant of the Gaja Clan? Even your clan's leader wouldn't dare treat me like this."

The attendant frowned at his words. He is not really concerned about the slap on his face. Because he is not really the attendant.

He is the informant of Giyon who infiltrated into the attendant ranks just to get here and confirm what this guy is doing.

Indeed, he gave that look of disdain, because he absolutely disdains this guy. An old man acting all high and mighty, while using his guest status. He is the worst kind of person that he could ever interact with.

With being Giyon's direct subordinate, he has come into contact with many people. He has never seen anyone as fucking annoying as this guy.

And now his words are blatantly saying that he is so full of himself that he thinks the clan's leader of the Gaja clan would be considerate of him to not dare do anything.

He is clearly up to something.

As he was thinking another slap came at him. But this time he directly blocked it.

"Don't you dare lay your hand on me, old man? You better keep your mouth shut too. Things wouldn't go well for you otherwise."

He left the room as soon as he was done and he called Giyon directly.

"Madam, this guy is getting out of line... He went on to explain everything.

"Stay there and keep him under control. Don't let him go out of control anymore."

She then called Sam and said.

"Things are really as you suspected. I guess the clan must have also noticed this. I will give a heads-up to the clan's enforcement and investigation department."

"Please do."

Sam said as he looked at a report that just came into his hand.

There is a new group in the town last night.

The group looked extremely suspicious. Sam doesn't know if this is in any way related to this or not. But as soon as they came, they went to an inn and stayed there. In fact from the information he got, they directly slept.

They literally slept on the soft beds as if they don't have anything else to do in this world.

But soon he realized that something is indeed wrong with these guys.

When the information Giyon gave reached the Clan's leader, he sent the enforcement and investigative department heads directly to make the Old man Rebo and his subordinates. He decided to send them away.

However, to everyone's surprise, the whole fiasco didn't go well.

Instead, the old man threw a large tantrum.

"Who the fuck do you bastards think that I am? Do you think that your Gaja clan is all that because you are some kind of big and powerful clan? How dare you disrespect me? I will kill you bastards. I will destroy all of you and your clan.

I will kill all of you.

I will kill you for disrespecting me."

Chapter 1445 - Attack

Old man Rebo was dragged to the main hall of the Gaja Clan when his hysterical crazy screaming was in full swing.

He screamed and scolded everything about Gaja Clan, spewing the worst of the insults. He didn't even spare the Gaja Clan's leaders and kept on scolding.

This only stopped when he was drawn into Gaja Clan's Leader's presence. The Clan's leader's look of pure rage made the old man Rebo shudder in his own skin and he went silent directly.

"It seems like Grand Elder Rebo has something to say about Gaja Clan. Please continue. I will listen to everything you have to say. But do remember this, the moment you finish your words, you are going to die.

So, if you want to leave, you need to keep on speaking something. The second your mouth stops making noise, I will kill you in the worst way you could imagine."

Rebo shuddered once again and he almost peed in his pants. He involuntarily looked at the floor. The crystal mirror-like floor reflected his pathetic face to him and when he looked at that tired, scared and disgusting old face, he couldn't control himself.

The anger once again came out and he looked at the Clan's leader.

"Do you think I am going to be scared shitless because of your threat? Do you want to kill me? For that, you need to be alive, you bastard. You will die today. Within a few minutes, you will die a tasteless, undignified death, you along with everyone else in the Gaja Clan.

You are all going to die.

How dare you insult our clan? You can't even control the crazy freaks of your own clan. The experimentation of the Mingiv, do you think no one knows about it?

Everyone knows. Everyone knows that Gaja Clan finally levelled the playing field with the Mari Clan, but being as disgusting as them.

Your time has come faster than Mari Clan though. You will die soon and our clan shall benefit from the death of your whole clan and its legacy."

Everyone in the hall was stunned to their core. They couldn't fathom someone from a low-level clan talking to them in that tone, much less openly threatening them.

Before the Clan leader could say something though, the old man took out a token and broke it.

As soon as he did that, the subordinates of the elder that are currently being locked up one by one at different locations of the clan, suddenly stopped struggling and moving and stood still.

They looked at the sky with no expression in their eyes. They became like zombies and spirituality started building up in their bodies.

The guards that are capturing them noticed this and swiftly jumped to the side. But it was useless.

BOOM

Massive explosions occurred as their bodies exploded with a bloody mist and a bit of spiritual energy wave.

As soon as the first explosion occurred the formation has triggered, but before it could completely formulate,

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

All of the elders and disciples that came with the Old man started exploding. They exploded because of their self-destruction, and the explosions caused the formation to die out all of a sudden.

Everyone in the clan heard the explosions. Giyon who was going through the records in her residence, Elders that are working on their daily tasks. The workers and attendants that are performing their menial services.

Everyone heard the explosions and they all felt terrified.

This is the core of the Gaja Clan. Even when Sam threatened them with some of his own explosions, they were just afraid a bit as most of the explosions happened outside the city wall.

But now something happened right in the middle of the clan estate.

There is no way, they could calm down after this. Everyone dropped their task and came out to see what has happened.

Giyon in particular came out running as she could sense the explosion's location which is not too far away.

When she looked at the scene, she understood what happened.

The explosion is similar to the ones Sam caused, but this time instead of using some energy, formations and a clever trick, it is caused by the self-destruction of a person.

The explosion disrupted the formation making it useless.

She knows what that means. Someone doesn't want the Gaja Clan to have a formation that could make them feel safe by restricting outsiders.

It is an attack on the Gaja Clan.

She immediately took out a communication token and spoke.

"Emergency of the highest level. Assemble at my residence."

Her voice was steady and firm. She didn't panic, didn't even know a hint of fear. She just coldly called for all of her top subordinates to come and meet her.

Her elite squad is still in the city, so there are no problems. She also contacted Sam and explained the situation.

Sam also commanded every one of the elites under Grivon's subordination and immediately sent them to the clan's estate, while he also wrapped everything up in the stray realm as he moved to the Gaja Clan.

If even the Gaja Clan is under attack, there is very little that he could do, but he cannot stay there. He needs to save the children no matter what if push comes to shove.

But before Sam could even make it anywhere near the gate of the Gaja Clan, someone else made it.

A group of twenty-five people with menacing auras. The same group that Sam suspected the day before. The same group that Old Man Rebo met within the canyon secretly.

The same group that is about to bring the biggest challenge that the Gaja Clan has ever faced.

They barged through the gates and killed everyone they saw.

Youngsters that are confused about the sudden explosions, the guards that are afraid of what might happen due to the absence of formations, the captain of the guards that was giving the instructions to his subordinates so that they could tone down the panic.

Everyone that is within the few meters of the gate was killed one by one, without even having a chance to defend themselves, not as they could do it. But they didn't even know why they are dying and what the problem is.

They just died.

After the initial slaughter at the gate. The group split into three.

One with eight, the other one with nine and the last one with eight members again.

One group went directly to the space gate location of the clan and the leader of that group is also a space element user.

He went to turn off the space gates completely so that no one would escape and the unwanted personnel wouldn't come and they also need to make sure that the person that they need to arrive would arrive here.

One of the teams went to the main hall of the Clan. Where Clan's leader and some of his highly skilled trusted subordinates and some important members of the clan are present.

At the same time, the third one ran in one particular direction, but halfway through their way, they split into two groups of four.

Four of them went in one direction and the other four continued in the same direction as before.

Giyon's subordinates finally reached the gate, when the groups already split up and left. They immediately made their way to Giyon's residence. And a few minutes after that, Sam managed to come to the gate. He stood there and observed the dead bodies a bit.

He couldn't estimate the strength of the people that came as the deaths seemed very swift. The range of strength could be from anywhere to anywhere.

He gritted his teeth after some thought and looked at one of the dead bodies before using the spectre to collect the soul.

He absorbed the memories to get a better idea of what happened when the person was dying and he paid all the focus and attention he could muster in that one moment.

But he didn't get much. Because all the person felt when they died is the terror and the overwhelming strength swallowing them.

All Sam could say is that the attacker is at least a middle-stage Consummate stage cultivator of Astral Plane.

In fact, he might even be at a late stage or even peak stage. Sam has no way of determining.

He looked ahead and thought of where to go. He doesn't know if he should go and meet Giyon or to Saran's residence.

As he was contemplating, Giyon suddenly called through the communication token.

"Where are you?"

"I am at the gate. I saw the dead bodies of the guards and an elder. They all died instantly. The cultivation level should only be Middle-stage of the Astral Plane or higher. Not any lesser."

"How many people entered the clan?"

"I don't know..." Sam was about to say something, but the informants suddenly called in and said.

"Sir Sam. The people that attacked the clan is the same group that we noticed yesterday. The people that slept in the inn directly.

They left a few minutes ago as soon as the explosions happened in the Gaja Clan and they didn't go through the public space gates or the gates. They didn't even use the secret routes of the slums. The clan estate is the only thing we could think of.

I confirmed with all the other informants in other areas."

Sam sighed and called Giyon.

"Twenty-five. That is the number of the group that entered the clan.. But I don't if they are the only ones."

Chapter 1446 - Kids

Giyon didn't reply for a moment and said.

"Don't enter the clan. We don't know how the situation will turn out. If they really just came with twenty-five people, they must be really powerful.

You are useless in this situation and will only get in the way."

"I need to confirm that the kids are okay. My students and the babies. I need to make sure that all of them are safe before I get back."

"Stop with your fucking paranoia, some lightning struck when the babies were born. Your obsession with looking into every single coincidence is not going to help you here. Get back to the stray realm now."

Sam cut the communication token off and looked straight ahead. He knew that situation is dire. Nobody with the right mind will just come with twenty-five people and attack a behemoth like the Gaja clan.

Particularly not from the main gate like this.

They either have to be dumb as a rock or they are way too strong.

And he is pretty sure that the latter part is what made them come here.

He knew that he would have some serious trouble if he needs to go on and save the kids, but that still doesn't mean he can just leave them there.

Particularly the students, cannot use spatial transference devices to escape. The transference tokens' spatial transfer is a bit too rough. People who haven't awakened wouldn't be able to handle it.

He needs to find them and place them inside the divine dimension fragment he has before taking them away from there.

He thought for a moment and gritted his teeth before he ran in.

But as he was running he made a call to the subordinates of Grivon.

"Everyone, none of you shall enter the clan estate. The strength wouldn't be sufficient. You would only be adding numbers to the death toll.

So, stay out of the estate, but keep a tight watch on the city. Anything that appears suspicious should be reported to me without any delay."

He didn't even wait for their reply as he ran in. His first destination is towards Jyon's residence where kids are staying. Even though Jyon took them in when Sam moved to Giyon's residence, they didn't come back even after Jyon went for that tournament.

They are being taken care of by the attendants, so Giyon particularly didn't feel the necessity to bring them back.

But when he is trying to make his way there, he saw some battle signs here and there and dead bodies that are popping up now and then.

He collected their souls to see any clues and finally he had some.

Giyon's and Jyon's residences are not that far away and when considering from clan's gate they could be considered to be in the same direction.

From the memories of the dead, Sam saw four people coming to this place and right before this guy was dead, he saw them splitting up as they moved into four different directions.

One of them happened to be Giyon's residence.

"One of them is coming to your residence. Are you prepared?"

Sam called her and asked.

"How do you know that?"

"I just know. Is it really important how?"

"I told you to stay the fuck away from the clan estate. What the hell are you doing inside?"

Giyon spoke up and Sam wanted to answer, but before he could do that...

BOOM

He heard an explosive sound from the other side and Giyon spoke up again.

"It seems like the asshole you mentioned just arrived. I am telling you once again. Get the fuck out of the clan estate. I will deal with these people myself."

The communication was cut off and Sam looked a bit troubled. He doesn't know if he should go to Giyon's residence or if he should go to Jyon's residence.

But that dilemma lasted only a few seconds. He immediately went to Jyon's residence.

He is pretty sure that Giyon would be able to handle herself and there is not much he can do in terms of combat even if he wants to help them.

So, he decided to go for the children directly.

Luckily as he was making his way to Jyon's residence, he didn't see any dead bodies. There are of course some attendants and people that are running rampant in different directions, but there are no deadbodies and no signs of battles which is good news.

But this changed when he reached the residence itself.

His face paled as he looked at the guard lying dead at the entrance.

He ran in while spectre extracted the memories from the guard. There are many more bodies of maids and attendants and he became angrier as he moved forward.

"NOOOO...."

All of a sudden he heard a scream from deep inside the residence and ran there.

Inside Jyon's practice room which is as large as a battle arena, all the kids are currently struggling as a middle-aged woman is dragging one of the girls out of the group. A young man with a lecherous smile stood there as he looked at all the kids with hungry eyes.

It didn't take long for Sam to recognize who the woman was. It is none other than Mingiv's mother.

He doesn't know where she came from, but he knows for sure that her presence here is not some sheer coincidence. This is revenge.

Sam's body surged with spiritual energy and he attracted the energy of the young man and the lady.

The lady herself is a bit startled. She is only at the peak stage of Astral Plane transcendence, the same level as Sam and even the young man is of that cultivation level.

There is no contest there. Sam is very confident that he would be able to deal with the situation easily.

When the lady saw Sam though, she didn't realize this and smiled crazily.

"You are here. I thought you would be too much of a coward to come and I might have needed to record the whole thing and send it to you.

Since you are right here. It would be even better.

I will catch you and tie you up before making you watch all of these kids getting raped.

Aren't these bastards the reason for my son's death? I will make you go through the ultimate suffering.

Sam really didn't care what she is saying.

He was about to step forward when the lady crushed a token.

Sam sensed something from behind and activated his energy shield covering himself completely.

Green smoke came out of the walls with a slight explosive sound. The poisonous gas came at Sam with full force that he even felt the pressure of it.

The smoke didn't last long though. It disappeared as fast as it came and Sam stood there with the energy barrier.

But his reaction was not fast enough as some gas managed to get in.

He inhaled it involuntarily.

"The poison concocted with a thousand different herbs. I heard that you are skilled in medicine. I would like to see how you will save yourself from this and if you are focused on saving yourself, who will save these kids?"

Cough *Cough*

Sam coughed as he felt the burning sensation inside his lungs.

He could feel the poison getting into his blood. He took out the injector and just injected himself with it.

But when he was busy with that, the young man went to the kids while the lady came to Sam and started attacking him.

Sam created an energy barrier as he injected himself with one vial after another. The poison is indeed too diverse for him to directly cure it. The common anti-venom he has is working, but it is not fast enough.

He only felt a bit relieved after he injected himself with four vials. But even then, he managed to hold the barrier.

He didn't even flinch once and finally when he felt clear enough from the poison, he just deactivated the barrier and let her fists come.

He caught the fist that came at his face. The energy exploded at the point of contact and the fist exploded along with it.

"AHHHH..."

"It seems like you didn't know enough of me."

"Sam said as he caught hold of the stump at the hand and kicked her in the ribs from the side, breaking them in the process.

She started bleeding from her abdominal cavity and was about to fall on the floor. But even before that, another kick came in and landed on the same spot and this time, his foot went directly into the rib cage through the flesh and bone.

The lady died and fell on the floor.

The young man who was trying to force himself on the kids was stumped.

Specter went to the old lady to get the information while Sam walked forward to the young man.

"I.. I didn't want to do this. She forced me."

The young man sensed the killing intent and spoke with a stutter.

"I will find out after you are dead.. So, don't bother explaining yourself."

Chapter 1447 - Plan

Fifteen minutes later.

Sam wiped the blood off of his foot and the fist. He threw the corpses into the storage while the spectre transferred the souls.

But before he could go through it, he looked at the kids and said.

"I will give you some precise instructions now and you need to follow them.

The Gaja Clan is under attack. Someone infiltrated the clan and even the protective formations are destroyed.

Most of the strength of the clan was away. If Giyon's father or uncle and aunt are here, we would have been much safer.

I will not lie to you. We are in a dire situation. We don't know if we are going to stay alive after this. But there is one thing I can tell you, as long as your teacher is alive, nothing will happen to you."

He looked at the kids as he paused. They are all a bit tense. This is way too much for kids of their age, particularly when they grew up in a protected environment like this.

If this is in Starwood city, the kids would have been looking for what they could gain from all this chaos.

He shook his head off of these random thoughts and spoke again.

"Did I ever say a lie to you?"

The kids shook their heads.

"I am not going to start now. Just follow my instructions and as long as I am alive, nobody can touch you. And your teacher is not something that could be killed easily.

Since you are my students, you should be as strong as me mentally. Do you understand?"

The kids nodded.

Sam then proceeded to send them into divine dimension fragments. The earth elemental one he got from one of the League of Blood Iron members.

After that was set aside. He went through the information while injecting a healing vial to him. For some reason, he is feeling a burning sensation in the lungs even though he injected the anti-venom vials he had.

The poison clearly stopped spreading, but it seems like the impact on the lungs was immediate and it didn't go away.

Even after the healing vial, he still felt that slight burning sensation, even though most of it is numbed down a lot.

But even that was thrown to the back of his head when he was done with the memories.

He was so shocked that he stayed still for a few seconds in the middle of injecting and shuddered slightly.

The lady and the young man that she brought, both belonged to the same clan as Rebo. But by now Sam clearly knew that they didn't act on their clan's accord and this is a plan created by some very high-level backing.

He expected the backing to be from some kind of other clan or sect. he even expected it to be a syndicate of a bunch of organizations, but what he didn't expect is that it is actually Divine League that attempted this.

The league that plays as lackeys for the gods and the league Giyon, Gail and Gamin talked over for a few times.

It is very powerful and it is more of an organization than the League of Blood Iron. At most the league of blood iron is a group of strong individuals that act independently. But the Divine league is much more tightknit. Even though they also act independently and everyone looks for their own personal interests

with them being members of their own organizations, they help each other out and benefit from mutual gains.

As long as they are ordered by the gods they frequently contact, they form a faction immediately and act as one.

The only reason they are separated is because of their beliefs in god. They are like religious groups bashing each other. But even the gods don't have any individuality here. They are driven by benefits. So, these people are no exceptions.

They managed to bring 4 Peak stage Astral Plane consummate cultivators, Eight Astral Plane Middle stage Consummate cultivators and the remaining thirteen Middle-stage Astral Plane cultivators with them.

These twenty-five people not just infiltrated the clan openly. Their plan is to open up the space gate for more of their forces from their various organizations.

There are dozens of Astral Plane Transcendent cultivators and Astral Plane initial stage and middle stage Consummate cultivators that entered through these space gates.

This old lady and the young man are actually part of those dozens of people.

From what Sam got from their memories, they actually are not supposed to be here. They should have been operating based on the orders, like the rest of the group as they targeted certain groups of people.

But because of her personal grudge, she moved away and came here with this young man.

Sam doesn't know what the exact goal of this is, but he knew for sure that things are not going to go well. The number is too much.

Dozens of Astral Plane Peak Transcendent stage cultivators, Initial stage Consummate cultivators and Middle-stage transcendent cultivators. This is enough to make the clan leader of this place think twice. These four peak stage Consummate cultivators are going to be even more troublesome.

He skimmed through all the possible information these people could have regarding this attack.

But these are clearly small fries. So, all they knew is some of the goals of the attack and that is to eliminate all the prospective leaders of the clan with great potential.

Unlucky for them, Giyon is also on the list.

Sam quickly calculated the number of forces Giyon had at hand and called her immediately.

"Are you out of this clan estate?"

Giyon asked as soon as she picked up.

"No."

Sam replied as he walked out and saw some people running towards the building. He recognized them immediately. They are members of Giyon's elite team.

"I am at Jyon's residence. Your elite team is coming here."

"What the fuck are you doing there? I said I would look after the kids."

"Really? Mingiv's mother was already here. I was barely able to save them. They would have gone through something much worse than death if I had been a bit later."

Giyon immediately went silent. After a short pause, she spoke up once again.

"I am sorry. But since you already got them. Leave immediately. Use the transference token and leave. You are not a member of this clan, so you might not even be considered an enemy from the other party."

"You are one of their primary targets. They knew you are staying here. They are going after every potential candidate that could inherit the clan in the future. You are on top of their list.

How many middle-stage or higher Consummate cultivators do you have with you?"

"Four. The rest are on the tour to Mari Clan's properties."

"What a fucking timing these guys chose.

Keep your subordinates with you. From the information I got, Dozens of people are coming and there are even Middle-stage Consummate cultivators. So, we cannot say what is going to happen and how many they are going to send to attack you."

BOOM

As he was speaking, Sam suddenly heard an explosion from the other side and he asked hurriedly.

"Giyon, what happened?"

"I am being attacked. But it is well within the control. I will talk to you later. You go back to the stray dimension, using the transference token."

"Why don't you escape as well?"

"I can't do that. I am a member of the Gaja Clan. I need to defend my home. I might not have my sights set on ruling it in the future. But I do have certain responsibilities to fulfil."

Sam didn't say anything and just let her be.

He took out a transference token and wanted to crush it. But all of a sudden, he remembered the four babies. He wanted to check them out. But then he realized the strength of Saran and decided to not worry too much.

He sent the elite team of Giyon back to her residence and crushed the token to escape.

But as soon as the spatial energy enveloped him, he suddenly felt pressure stopping him from going away.

The spatial energy disappeared as fast as it came and Sam stood there in shock.

He gulped nervously and broke another token. It was not working as well.

"Fuck me."

He cursed as he looked at the clan estate in front of him.

While Sam is thinking of what he was about to face and how to survive this whole thing, Giyon who was in her residence organizing all the troops she has under him as she faced an attack that she never expected.

She stood at the entrance of her building as she looked at the large group waiting outside.

There are at least a dozen people. Half of them are Initial stage Astral Plane Consummate cultivators and the rest of Middle-stage Astral Plane Consummate cultivators.

Giyon knew she has to fight it out to survive this blockade today.

She looked at the young man who is leading the team and grinned as her fists brightened with spiritual energy.

Chapter 1448 - League

Giyon looked at the young man in the lead and said.

"The slimy snail is here. You finally grew a pair of balls to come and fight back? Did your father also come here? Just in case, you want to cry and go back to him after you get your asskicked.

Of course, if you don't die after that."

The young man looked solemn and it almost seemed like, he got reminded of some terrible nightmare.

He had a long sword in his hand and wore full body armour. Even his gloves are made of some high-level metallic fibre.

But compared to him Giyon who is wearing her beautiful dress looked fiercer and strong. The aura of both of them is completely different.

"I will kill you today bitch. No matter what it takes, I will kill you today. I will kill you myself."

"Why don't you try it? I will rip your balls off with my hands and shove them down your throat. And I will do that before I make you see all of your subordinates die."

As she finished speaking, she lunged forward with a punch. She didn't even bother to shorten the distance as she swung a straight punch.

A large fist was condensed with spiritual energy as it made its way to the group.

Giyon didn't care whether the people or stronger than her or weaker than her. All she did is punch at them all with a single swing.

The energy is ravaging as it made the whole dozen of them feel a sense of threat and they all dispersed to the side.

When they were busy avoiding, the subordinates of Giyon made their move. They took out their weapons as they went full power at their opponents. They are outnumbered, but that didn't stop them. Just like how they didn't care back when they are facing Sivan's subordinates.

They are fierce and they showcased it through their wrath.

The battle is becoming one-sided pretty quickly and the young man realized it immediately.

He looked at Giyon and cursed himself realizing that he didn't get enough people to stop her subordinates. He knew that he needs more people to fight with her.

But just as he was about to think of other ways out of the situation, he saw the fist coming straight at his head.

He lifted the sword up and blocked it with the side of the blade.

BANG

A large sound that rang like a bell came out. The young man stepped back because of the blow and Giyon's right hand went for a hook from the side.

The punch brushed past the chin and the young man turned on his feelings, as he completely lost his balance.

But he tried his best and stood his ground before stabbing the sword at her.

Giyon slipped to the side and let the sword go under her arm and past her, as she closed in before punching straight in the face.

CRACK

The nose broke and almost created a dent as he flew backwards. The sound of the cracking made the rest of the soldiers flinch. It was so loud and crisp.

But Giyon was not done. She quickly zoomed forward and jumped up before landing another punch on the face from above and slamming him into the ground.

She then started swinging hooks while he fell down. The young man couldn't even stand a chance. His grip on the sword was gone and he almost fell unconscious.

Giyon looked at him coldly and dragged him by his robe, before tying him up to a tree nearby. She covered her right hand with spiritual energy and looked at the man dead in the eyes.

"What are you doing?" He asked in a weak voice.

"I am doing good on my promise. Today you will die only after I sever your manhood and shove it down your throat."

"NOOOOOOOO.... NOOOOOO... FAAAAATTTTHHHHHHHHEEEEEERR."

He yelled on top of his lungs with mustered energy he should have possessed at all.

But Giyon didn't care. She delivered on her promise and made him shut up by stuffing his face with the testicles.

Giyon just let him be and joined the fray of the battle with her subordinates. Her rageful and ferocious fighting style is completely contradictory to her normal demeanour of mature and sophisticated.

She looked like a whole different being as she pummeled the brains out of one person after another.

Within the next fifteen minutes, the whole yard is cleared out of the people that came.

She used one of her subordinates who has necromancy skills to get the information out of them. She was stunned by what she saw though. Even more shocked than Sam was.

And at this moment, she looked in the direction of where the elite squad is coming from. They are also a bit exhausted. Because they had to fight with some of the people that came in their path and they got delayed.

But still, they hurried as fast as they can to aid Giyon.

Now they are relieved that Giyon is safe.

Only Giyon's expressions got worse as she saw who they are coming along with.

It is Sam.

He is along with the elite team.

As soon as he realized that he is stuck in here, he didn't even bother to play the ultimate hero and just followed these people along.

For Giyon who just got the news from the souls of these dead people, this is the worst news possible.

"What the fuck are you doing here?"

"I cannot get out. The spatial transference is completely blocked."

Giyon widened her eyes in disbelief as she stared at him. Her heart started pounding like crazy in anxiety.

She doesn't know what to do now. She thought that she gained a slight upper hand by killing all of these that came at her, but it seems like this thing goes way beyond that.

Looking at her expression, Sam knew very well that something is wrong.

"What happened?"

Sam asked as he looked at the deadbodies, he waved for the spectre to collect the souls, but it shook its head.

"You got some info, anything crucial?"

Sam asked after getting no answer from Giyon.

"There is indeed some info. These people are from Divine League. Particularly that prick on the tree, he is the son of one of the major members of the Divine League, they are the ones that led the attack into the clan."

"So, you knew them from before."

"Of course, I met him when I was just entering into the Grey Circle. I kicked his ass three times. The first time, I let him go because of the circumstances, the other two times, he got his father to cover his ass.

Now, I finally managed to kill him."

"That is great. So, why are they here?"

"To kill everyone in the clan of course. They want to eliminate the clans and establish the Divine league as the ultimate ruler." Giyon said matter-of-factly.

But Sam didn't buy it. He just looked at her calmly and look at her not even making eye contact, he knew something is up with her story.

"Please don't treat me like an idiot. You and I both know that your story is a bunch of bullshit.

If the clan's extermination is what they are after, they wouldn't be behaving like this. They have to first think of ways to kill your father, uncle and aunt. So, unless they are sure that they are dead, they wouldn't make a move at the clan directly."

As he spoke, he noticed that Giyon flinched a bit.

"What happened, Giyon?" He asked with a frown.

"It seems like they found a way to deal with my father, uncle and aunt along with all of the talented youngsters that are not here at the moment.

Even if they didn't find it, it seems like they knew that something is bound to happen to them. That is why they have balls big enough to come here and act like this."

Her tone was not as imposing as before. She clearly became worried.

"The tournament is a trap?"

"I don't know these small fries don't have much info. All they knew is that the people that went to the tournament will all die."

Sam was shocked. He looked at the subordinates around him. He doesn't know what to do now. He doesn't know what happened to Grivon and rests.

But to think that these people are so sure that even Gail, Gamin and Yuvana will be dead. The three most powerful people he knew of would be dead, this is so unbelievable.

While Giyon and Sam are feeling confused and anxious about what is happening, somewhere far away. At the tournament venue.

Gail is currently standing in the middle of twelve people that are on the same cultivation level as him.

They are grand elders of many sects. Including the star eye sect, Mari Clan and all the powers that came to participate in the tournament.

Gail looked at them with a smile.

"I feel honoured.. Are you all the only ones at the party? If you are, trust me my brother and sister-in-law will really get pissed if I am the only one that enjoys you all."

Chapter 1449 - Party

"You just worry about your dear life, Gail."

One of the twelve people spoke. Gail looked at him and smiled.

"You are the old man from Mari Clan, aren't you? How is Sin doing? I heard he had to spank his son Sivan a bit recently. If you don't know why it is because my nephew and his friend kicked his ass in multiple ways on a single day."

The Old man's face twitched.

Sin is the nickname for Sivan's father and many people just called him that. Everyone in the higher circle particularly within the Grey circle knows the weird relationship Sin and Gail have.

They are members of two clans that are archenemies from generations. But they have this love-hate friendship. They are intense rivals, but they respect each other so much. They came to blows many times, but they also saved each other when someone is scheming against them.

Nobody knows what is wrong with them. But the Mari clan knew better than to include Sin in the plan of dealing with Gail.

As for why Gail brought up the Sivan's incident, it is just to piss off this old grand elder, who is obviously stuck in his old times and couldn't stand when someone from Gaja clan gains a little victory over them.

No matter how petty the victory might be.

"You are going to die for that impudence.

It is expected of the barbarous clan of Gaja anyway. How can you know about respecting elders when you grew up there?"

"Really? Can't do anything better than that? You mapped out a whole tournament to get us here. At least stop using the pretentious bullshit.

You and I both know that you are way past hiding behind some made up shit about each clan."

Gail said as stretched his body in the spot as if he is warming up.

One of the twelve stepped up. He is a young man with red skin. He looked mostly human, but there is a scaly texture to his skin.

He bowed in front of Gail and said.

"I am really sorry to have met you like this Sonic Prince.

I know, I have no right to say this, but please forgive me for what I am about to do. But this is for the greater good of the realms.

I would not deny your right to defend yourself, please do so with all of your might and if you really can kill all of us and win, please do so by all means, I would just succumb to my fate and die in your hands.

And dying in the hands of the Sonic Prince is not to be ashamed of.

But I truly hope that we would be able to win and kill you today for the greater good of the realm."

Gail looked at the young man and sighed.

"The Draconian tribe. I might not have much contact with you guys because of your secular living within your realm. But I do respect one of your ancestors that participated in one of the great wars of Divine Graveyard.

Whatever you are doing, you seem like you are convinced that you don't have any choice. May I know why I am a hindrance to the greater good?"

"Star eye sect has a prophecy. He said that the Gaja clan would be having a new gift from the heavens and they would be the origin of a new war that would cause massive casualties in the realms all across.

For that to stop, we need to eliminate the Gaja clan as fast as we can.

First, we will finish you and then go and attack your clan. In fact, this whole tournament is a giant plot orchestrated by all of the powers to kill you, your brother and your brother's wife along with some of your grand elders.

This would be enough to weaken your clan and we can eliminate them, much easier."

"Seems like Star eye sect really managed to convince you guys. But too bad they didn't inform you properly of what would happen when I am cornered."

As soon as he spoke, his aura changed. The peak stage Astral plane Consummation cultivation showed its might as it pressured everyone to put their guard up.

The twelve of them took their weapons and got ready with their spells. Gail looked around and smiled, before snapping his fingers.

SNAP

The snap of the fingers is unnaturally loud with the aid of spiritual energy. It even created a ripple in the fabric of spiritual energy and all of the cultivators surrounding him suddenly flinched.

The sound hit something in their ears that they felt like an explosion happened right beside their ears.

Within that moment of flinch, Gail made a move. His first target is the old man from Mari Clan.

He moved like a flash. He didn't use any elemental partial fusion technique, he didn't use any spatial element, it is spiritual energy enhancing and amplifying the speed of his body.

But still, it almost looked like he disappeared from the spot as he reappeared right beside the old man who didn't even manage to recover from the flinch with his eyes partially closed.

BAM

A punch landed straight on his temple from the side and the old man flew in the air.

BAM* *CRASH

By the time everyone recovered from the flash, the old man already crashed into the nearby tree and then into the ground.

Everyone else that are still standing was stunned. They gulped down nervously as Gail took a fighting stance.

One arm raised up and the other arm, let loose on the ground as he hopped on his feet. He looked at the twelve of them and said.

"There is something wrong with the prophecies, the more you try to eliminate them by eliminating the possible threat you see in it, the more it has a chance of becoming real.

So, you guys might have just been the trigger for the war that you dreaded oh so much."

SNAP

Gail snapped his finger once again and this time the sound is way too much than before. The people flinched once again and Gail disappeared once again. When everyone thought he would be coming for them, he actually went to the old man that crashed into the ground and punched him as he got up.

The punch landed on the throat and the trachea got crushed with that one blow.

The old man tried hard to breathe as he stood there. Gail didn't let him and kept on punching him on the lungs and heart.

The punches didn't cause any damage that caused bleeding externally, but inside every punch crushed the lungs and every punch broke the ribs.

By the time the group recovered, the old man almost collapsed into a puddle, but Gail caught him and used him as a shield.

BOOM

A large eagle manifested from pure flames came at him at the same time and landed on the old man who was already on a verge of death.

The fireball definitely didn't help and just became the final blow.

SNAP

Another fiery eagle was on its way along with a spear, but a snap of his fingers actually disrupted the fiery eagle and even altered the trajectory of the spear.

Gail disappeared from the spot along with the dead body and he reappeared right in front of the person who threw the fiery eagle at them.

But this time, the draconian man managed to get out of the snap effect faster than the rest a spear with red hot flames made its way towards Gail who was about to land a punch.

When the spear neared him, instead of dodging, Gail snapped again, the fire around the spear got disrupted a bit and the dead body of the old man popped out of Gail's storage taking the spear hit for him while Gail himself proceeded with the punch.

BAM

The punch landed on the temple and the man landed on the ground face first.

The spear landed into the dead body and slowed down. Gail caught the dead body that came at him and stored it away along with the spear, before snapping again.

SNAP

Gail landed in the middle of a group of three and landed a punch on one of them, but the other two managed to get out of the effect faster than before.

They are managing to get a hang of it and they attacked Gail from behind.

But Gail turned back and blocked one of the kicks by catching the leg he used his elbow to block a punch that was coming at him.

He threw the leg to the side and ducked down to avoid another blow before throwing an uppercut at one of them while getting up.

The other man who was about to kick him got his balance back and wanted to land a blow on Gail from behind, but Gail dodged to the side and weaved in before throwing a punch right under the armpit.

Chapter 1450 - Three Sect Heads

Twenty minutes later.

Gail stood and looked around. Out of the dozen people, there is only one person left standing and that is the Draconian young man.

"We might have just made the biggest mistakes of our lives that might trigger the destruction to these worlds that history has ever seen.

We didn't know that you could be this strong.

The strength disparity within the members of same cultivation level is truly unfathomable."

The young man said with a hint of melancholy.

Gail stepped forward as he kicked the deadbodies on the way to the side. His whole body is covered in blood. None of the dead bodies on the ground is looking pieced together. Every single body was mangled and destroyed as he used them to his defence whenever he needed them.

"I don't have someone that could perform necromancy at hand. So, I would like it if you give me the information that I need now."

Gail said calmly.

"The plan is indeed created by Star eye sect. they managed to convince the Tri volcano sect and they both convinced the rest of the powers. Of course, Mari Clan's involvement and hatred towards you made things easier.

The plan is indeed as we said. We will be joining hands together to kill you and we will be splitting all the property of the Gaja Clan.

Since we are doing this in secret, the Star eye sect took the responsibility to create evidence so that the reputation of the sects wouldn't go back. They will also take over the process of exterminating the remnants of your clan.

Including the youngsters that are left behind and the children that didn't activate."

"So, are the star eye sect members back there?"

"No. The star eye sect brought most of the people here. They cannot move them to your clan."

"Where are my brother and his wife?"

"They were also lured out just like you. But as always they were together. If you are really as strong as you, I am pretty, they are alive now."

"Of course I know they are alive. The star eye sect really brought all of you into this. They caused some real trouble for you guys."

"I am sure that I am not in any position to ask you this. But I request that you go easy on my clan. Even though our clan ultimately took this stance, at least half of it is opposed to this from the start.

I might appear like a hypocrite, but I couldn't help but ask you this."

"Don't worry. I don't take it out on the families and youngsters when people do things. I will give them a warning though. A harsh warning."

Gail said and killed the young man immediately.

He walked out and went to where Gamin and Yuvana were lured out to.

By the time he went there, they were coming towards him and both parties were relieved for seeing each other unscathed.

"How many did you get?" Gamin asked as soon as they met.

"A dozen. What about you guys?"

"Ten each. That means, there are still eighteen people. We also need to find the kids as fast as we can. I learned that they are using the younger generation to do the deed. Apparently, the Dracoinians didn't agree for the elders slaughtering the younger and even made a soul contract regarding that." Gamin explained with a tone of intrigue.

"Well, these draconian might be honourable, but they are way too gullible. Let's just go and deal with them. Since the younger are dealing with each other, I think our kids wouldn't have that much problem fending for themselves."

"We can't count on that too much. I heard that they are within that special forest arena designed for the scheduled competition tomorrow. This is the plan of Mari clan, to use some kind of powerful and torturous formation to kill the youngsters."

"That means, we still have some time. If it makes you feel better, I will go for the kids and you guys go for the rest of the people. I think you can deal with these eighteen members. But I advise you to move fast and also capture the head of the sects.

I want to talk to them before killing them off."

Gail said and the couple agreed.

Both of them went their separate ways.

After ten minutes, Gail appeared at the forest arena and destroyed the formation in an instant. The youngsters of other clans that are having way too much as they hunted down their counterparts in the Gaja clan were shocked.

Gail quickly scanned to see where the members of the Gaja clan are started bringing them together. The first three were easy as he was able to carry them without any problem.

But it is harder from that. So, he placed them in a relatively safer place, before he went to bring back the rest of the kids.

All the kids are divided into various groups based on their cultivation level. The members from the other organizations also acted like that and they decided to hunt down the members of the Gaja clan based on that.

Simply put, everyone that is after Grivon is of the same cultivation as his and the same thing is happening to others.

So, the Gaja clan members not only handled it well until now, they also did some serious damage to other parties.

And since their goal is to survive and the other parties' goal is to hunt, they became a bit passive and stayed safe.

Gail gathered them all in one place and stood before speaking in a loud tone using his spiritual energy.

"I am Gail from Gaja clan. I don't know whether you know of me or not. But I am here to take my clan's kids away.

Since you are also youngsters and has to follow orders, I would be willing to overlook this whole thing and let you go, but my patience is very limited and if you come across the path when I am leading out, I will force you to go one on one with my clan members and you would only be able to get away if you win by killing your opponent.

And if you really think that you can just resist me from forcing you to be in a one on one, think again. Because, I will not hesitate even a second to fucking kill you right here, right now and trust me, even your organization leaders wouldn't find the tiniest hint of courage in their ball sacks to come and get me."

Gail's announcement reverberated all throughout the forest and he started leading the group to the exit.

The kids from the other organizations didn't make a move. They knew that since Gail is here, something terrible must have happened there.

They didn't know what they could do, but they do know what they shouldn't do and that is to test the patience of the man that even their elders are afraid of.

Gail went back to meet his brother and sister in law in twenty minutes and those two were waiting for three old men kneeling down with bleeding injuries all over.

"Oh, you are quicker than I thought."

"They are actually waiting with the rest near the main exit out of this place.

They believed that we would be killing the first set of people, but they figured we would be injured, but too bad, we only managed to exhaust ourselves a bit and injuries were completely out of question.

It seems like organizations have really gotten bad since their involvement with grey circle has been lessened."

Yuvana said as she braided her hair on the side with bloody hands.

Gail looked at the three old men coldly and said.

"I will give you five minutes, give me all the information regarding this attack. I want to know every single variable and factor that is involved in this."

The three old men exchanged glances and looked at Gail.

The leader of the star-eyed sect gritted his teeth and said.

"You need to make a Gandharva oath that you would spare our organizations after we are dead if we give you the details."

"I am not giving that oath, rather you are going to give me all the information I need. All I would be needing is a few snaps."

As he said that, Gail took a step forward and placed his fingers right beside the ear of the old man from Tri Volcano sect.

SNAP

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH..."

A loud snap followed by a horrific scream of agony and pain.

The old man actually fell to the opposite side and the ear started squirting blood.

The old man felt as if his whole brain is being pricked by a thousand needles all at the same time.

He felt his whole body go numb and paralyzed for a few minutes before he lost the effect and gained some consciousness.