

### *Chapter 1451 - Snitch*

Gail made the old man stand on his knees once again while he let the other two watch and placed the fingers beside another ear.

"w... wait."

The old man wanted Gail to stop, but Gail himself didn't even bother.

\*SNAP\*

The snap happened and the second ear also started squirting blood like crazy. This time it sprayed on the other two, while man fell to the ground and started squirming like a fish.

Gail then turned to the remaining two as she spoke.

"You can either talk, or you can go through this torture again and again. A concentrated sound wave enhanced with spiritual energy hitting you at such a range, is not something that you would be able to take for long."

Star eye sect leader looked at Gail and then at the old man that is still rolling on the ground in pain. He knew what is the better option immediately. So, he spilt the beans.

"The Star eyed sect has a prophecy recorded. When four coloured lightning hits the same spot on the same day as the birth of quadruplets, then those quadruplets are going to be the core of the dawn of a new era.

They would be the key to dominating the new era.

So, when I heard about the four coloured lightning that stuck the Gaja clan, I knew that this is our chance.

I know things would be hard for me if I wanted to take those four kids away from the Gaja Clan, so I decided to use the rest of the powers to destroy the Gaja clan and get the kids."

"Draconians said that you didn't send anyone to deal with our clan members yet."

"No, I didn't. But I did send someone to keep an eye."

"Who is that?"

"Kriyon."

Gail, Gamin and Yuvana took a deep breath and said.

"Kriyon, the grand elder of the Star eye sect?"

"Yes."

"Does he know about your stupid plan?"

"Yes, he knows about the prophecy and the importance of the kids, he also knows about the tournament plan."

"Fuck." Gail cursed through gritted teeth.

Gamin controlled his urge to bash the old man out and asked.

"Where are the Grand elders that came with us? And the elders too? Where did they go?"

"They are killed. Only one of your grand elders survived and he escaped. We wanted to pursue, but you were our priority target, to begin with and that grand elder wouldn't be able to escape for that long.

He is suffering from elemental energy corrosion, he wouldn't have even gone that far."

"Is that all you have to say?" Gail asked coldly.

"Yes. Apart from that, there is nothing."

"Did you make any deal with the Divine league regarding this issue?"

"Divine league? No, the information was strictly confidential. Only me and Kriyon along with a few key members in our sect knows about this. We didn't even speak to the rest of the organizations that are involved in this."

As he was speaking, the Tri Volcano sect leader was gritting his teeth in anger and humiliation. He couldn't stand the fact that the Star eye sect managed to manipulate every organization that got involved in this. They just made a mockery out of all of the top organizations, with the help of credibility that they have gained over years.

He wanted to burst out and beat the crap out of this guy, but he knew he cannot do this and there is no use in doing it. He knew his time has come to an end. They just screwed with the wrong targets without even knowing what their exact strength is.

Gail, Gamin and Yuvana finished off the old men after torturing them a bit to make sure that they didn't hide any other info from them.

After that, Yuvana went to look for the missing Grand Elder, while Gail and Gamin sat down waiting for her while discussing something.

"What do you think the situation is back at home? "

Gail asked nervously.

"Don't think too much brother. I am sure that Kriyon wouldn't have brought the Divine league into this that easily."

"I highly doubt that. He is the Divine league's one of most loyal members. I just hope that he is still in the preparation phase of whatever plan he is cooking up."

"We can only hope that."

"Let's just pick up this grand elder and go back to find out. We can only be sure of that after we see it for ourselves. That slimy old snake can do anything. Let's just put the kids in divine dimension fragment along with the old man."

"Are you sure brother? That is where all our secrets lie."

"We don't have time to care for that. Anyway, with their strength, all we need to do is place a restriction within and they will stay put. If we take them normally, we would take twice as much time to reach the clan."

While the two brothers are discussing, back in the Gaja Clan.

Within the main hall of the clan.

The clan's leader is holding a sword as he looked at the man wearing a green robe with his emerald hair flying with the wind that is revolved around him.

The whole hall is completely chaotic as various elders fought the enemies. The grand elders are having battles with the enemies and everyone took more than one opponent.

The hall lost all of its majesties. It looked pathetic, to say the least.

"What the hell is Divine league thinking? Do you guys really want to destroy the balance? Do you think that the rest of the organizations would just sit by and let this go?"

Clan's leader asked with frustration.

"The other organizations? You wouldn't say that if you knew what they are doing right as we speak. They lured your cream of the crop talent to the side and they are planning on killing everyone of them to get something from your clan.

Do you think they have time to worry about the fairness of the divine league in this matter?"

"What the fuck are you even talking about? Do you really think the Gaja clan would have survived all this while if we possessed something that could unite all of the other clans?"

"Of course not, it just so happened that this something I am talking about arrived in your clan not so long ago."

The man said as he waved his hand to let a wind bullet shoot at the clan's leader. They have been battling for a while and they're both trying to get some information out of each other.

They are the leaders of both groups after all.

But they are not giving anything that could play a key role until now. This is the only time that the other party gave out something.

"How do you know that the other clans are planning this? I think you are just screwing with me to get me distracted."

"Haha, I wish I had that much of a story making ability, but the thing is, our plan is solely based on the plot of the other organizations.

The leader of the star-eye sect found something really interesting in your clan and wanted to take it. He also wanted to eliminate any further repercussions that could possibly happen in the future after he took it and decided to make an elaborate plan to destroy your clan and all the offspring.

He really did plan great. But too bad, he didn't expect that someone would snitch on him."

The man with green hair said as he grinned while attacking the clan's leader.

"Who snitched on him? What are they thinking of taking from here?"

"Do you want to know? Then come and kill me now. Right before I die, I will tell you all you need to know."

"As you wish."

As soon as he said those words, the clan's leader's body changed. His aura became sharper than ever and the man in green had a frown on his face. The aura and demeanour of the clan's leader changed completely within a second.

He had a bad feeling creeping upon him as he saw the sword coming at his face.

Fifteen minutes later.

The clan's leader stood in the middle of the hall with debris all around him. His robes are gone and he is bleeding from multiple wounds. He panted heavily.

There is one large wound on his shoulder that covered the rest of the arm with blood and as the blood dripped from the shoulder, arm and the tip of the blade that was holding it, the drops fell on the face of the man with the green hair.

He is barely breathing and is completely weak.

"Now, tell me." Clan's leader asked as he tried to catch up with his breath.

"It is probably late anyway. That man must have already reached the destination.

He is Kriyon, the slimy old snake.. He is the one that snitched on the Star eye sect, because of his faith in the god."

### *Chapter 1452 - Plan Revealed*

The man in the green took a deep breath and continued.

"Your core elder Saran and his wife had quadruplets on the day the four lightning bolts stuck in your clan on that hill.

That very day, the Divine league received a message from some of the gods. The lightning is actually the work of some gods. They paid a huge price to act in your realm and made those lightning strike at that exact moment and location.

Those four kids supposedly have some kind of special bodily constitution and that could help for the gods in the future.

So, they are to be stolen from your clan and brought to the divine league to be brought up there.

We know that this plan is not going to be smooth, we made every calculation from the past three months, particularly when Gail, Gamin and Yuvana are here, things wouldn't go as we planned no matter how perfectly we plan it.

Then came across Kriyon. The grand elder brought the news from his sect that even their sect leader knew of this matter in form of a prophecy.

We waited for him to make his own plan while getting fed with the info in real-time while we made a plan of our own.

Now, if my guess is right. Most of your grand elders would be dead and even the people that went to the tournament would be dead.

Your clan is on brink of extermination in one single day and the kids will be stolen away from you and brought back to the divine league where they would be brought up by a special group of people the gods choose.

The divine league would be the one entity that grooms the pioneers of a new era that would come because of those..."

\*STAB\*

The clan's leader didn't let him finish and stabbed him in the throat. But as soon as he was done, he couldn't stand anymore and fell to the ground. He only stopped from crashing with his sword as he stabbed it into the ground and supported himself.

\*Cough\* \*Cough\*

He started coughing blood profusely.

The battle might have been his victory, but he couldn't feel like it because of the damage he took in exchange for killing the other party.

After all, it was not some nobody, he is the leading member of the Divine league for fuck's sake.

The clan's leader looked around as he noticed that most of his elders are dying and losing. They couldn't hold on anymore.

Particularly, when the divine league members saw the current situation of the clan's leader, they are trying harder and harder.

The clan's leader gritted his teeth as he took out a pill bottle from his storage. He looked at the pill bottle with hesitation.

The bottle looked it was made of extremely thin translucent glass and it is the shape of a droplet. It looked like a blood drop with its intense red colour and there is one pill in it.

One of the loyal subordinates of the clan's leader who just killed a member of the divine league and came towards him.

"Sir, please don't take that pill. We can deal with this situation. Please don't worry."

"No, there are too many enemies in the clan. Even if we managed to save ourselves here, the situation wouldn't be the same. All of our formations are gone with the Rebo and his subordinates' self-destruction.

I need to do this."

The subordinate didn't reply for a moment as he turned around and started attacking the divine league members that are coming at them.

He used all of his strength as he killed them one by one.

He took a small break when the flow stopped and spoke to the leader again.

"We have the upper hand within this area. Even if some elders died, we successfully defended ourselves. After we recover a bit, I will send the squad to look through the clan and rescue anyone that is alive including the kids.

I believe Saran would be holding the ground until then, so we will rescue them and leave. We can make a come back even if we lose now."

"No, I need to do this. We cannot let the clan ground go like that. It is my responsibility as the clan's leader."

As he spoke the clan's leader stood up forcefully and stabbed to the side, killing another divine league member.

The subordinate gritted his teeth with his fist tightened.

"I cannot let you do that. It is my responsibility as your protector." With that, he suddenly made a move forward and hit the clan leader on the back of his neck.

The clan leader who didn't expect this suddenly fell unconscious. The subordinate looked at the rest of his team members and yelled.

"Finish everyone here. Right now. Remove all the limiters placed on you. We are exterminating everyone that intruded on the clan today and saving everyone. Try your best with your lives on the line to hold the clan ground."

As soon as he spoke, all the subordinates of the elite team broke a bracelet placed on their wrists and their strengths rapidly soared.

Most of them are at Middle-stage consummate cultivation and a few in late-stage, but their strengths reached the extreme they could have in that cultivation level and their opponents started falling one after another.

Meanwhile, at Saran's place.

Saran had an extremely angry expression on his face as he looked at the people that surrounded his estate's entrance.

He is fuming mad as he looked at the man in the lead.

"I am Kriyon, maybe you have heard of me. I am a grand elder of the Stay eye sect. I came here to take your children away and to kill you and your wife.

So, if you cooperate, things would be easier."

Saran looked at Kriyon. The man looked lean and tall. Even his arms appeared a bit unnaturally long. But there is some hidden handsomeness in all of his unnatural body.

"You are a Naga aren't you?" Saran asked calmly.

"You are right. I am a Naga. The only Naga to ever come this far in the past few centuries. I am doing well aren't I?"

"Here I was wondering, why you were called a snake.

Anyway, I don't give a fuck why you guys are here. But since you came to my home and threatened me, none of you is returning alive."

"But it is impossible though. I am a peak stage consummate stage cultivator. There is no way, you would be able to take me down with your level. And just in case, I even went as far as bringing a couple of late-stage cultivators and a few more middle-stage cultivators.

In fact, I was even thinking I don't have to make a move at all.

You are just a late-stage cultivator after all."

"Well, you are not the only person that can create some surprises."

Saran spoke as he broke a bracelet that was similar to the ones on the hands of Clan's leader's elite team.

His aura changed. His cultivation level is clearly not Late stage. He is also a peak stage cultivator just like Kriyon.

"A limiter bracelet? Gaja clan is still as sneaky as ever, isn't it? Hiding your powers like this. Just how many peak stage consummate cultivators do you guys have? Even going as far as using these limiter bracelets.

I am pretty sure that the Divine league's Monitoring squad would be pissed because of this."

"Since the Divine league itself has attacked the organization first, do you think you guys have legs to stand up for yourself."

"Of course, you would think so. But the thing is, we don't need to worry about that. Because the rest of your clan is dying along with you. So, no one will ever find out the tale of what happened here.

We can also use these limiter bracelets as an excuse after we dealt with you."

As soon as Kriyon was done, he made a move.

Saran also made his move and the clash started.

While things are getting chaotic everywhere the Gaja clan members are present, back at Giyon's residence, she is having a bit of a hard time.

Not just because of the enemies though, but because of an ally too.



"Why do you need me to get into the divine dimension fragment as well?" Sam asked with a frown.

"Because you are going to get in the way. I tried contacting every department and elder that I have any prior communication with. But none of them is picking up. The only place holding up is the enforcement department and Senior Elder Ma is dealing with opponents of higher level with the special formations he placed there.

It seems like he was not comfortable with connecting the formations there to the entire network of the clan's formations. But at least he is holding up.

I will send you there first. I believe that it is impossible for you to leave through the front gate. So, after I drop you off with Senior Elder Ma, I can fight without constraints."

Sam went into deep thought and felt that made sense.

He might be resourceful, but that doesn't mean he is completely invincible. In the current situation, he is not prepared. So, decided to go on with the plan.

But then came one enemy, who completely ruined Giyon's plan.

### *Chapter 1453 - Black Witch*

"Now now, don't be in a hurry. I need something from you. You are not going anywhere until then."

A sudden voice was heard out of nowhere and everyone instantly became vigilant.

Giyon and her subordinates grew vigilant and got ready to attack.

At this moment, a woman jumped off of a nearby tree. Her sweeping glance stopped at Sam and a smile of intrigue appeared on her face.

"You must be Sam. I have some business with you. So, don't go holing yourself up in the divine dimension fragments and such. I don't have the patience to look for you.

Just stay out. After I kill everyone here, I will take you away with me. Don't worry though, I will treat you really well."

The woman said it in an extremely seductive tone. Sam frowned and looked at her from up and down. She is a tall woman with short hair. She has brown skin and here is some smokey black makeup highlighting her big eyes.

Sam felt some dark aura coming from her. She is clearly dangerous.

She stepped forward as she looked at Giyon.

"Giyon. I heard a lot about you. The newbie that is coming up within the Grey circle. Too bad, your cultivation is a bit on the lower side. If you are at least a late-stage Consummate cultivator like me, you would have had a chance.

But you are just a middle stage cultivator. You are still not a key player in the real world and you will never have the chance to be as you are going to die now."

"Who are you?"

"I am what your aunt Yuvana calls, the seductress bitch. But I am mostly known as the witch of darkness. I am sure you heard of me."

Giyon widened her eyes in disbelief.

"You, what are you doing here? Why did you come here?"

"Of course, because I am a member of the divine league."

"But they don't have the power to command you to join in an operation that is focused on killing a clan by breaking so many rules of power balance."

"You are right, they cannot. That is why I am here to gain some of my personal benefits and for them to realize I need help from your friend Sam here."

Giyon suddenly thought of something and said.

"Sam immediately get into the divine dimension fragment. We will handle her."

"You cannot. Even if she is just a late-stage cultivator of Astral Plane Consummation, she would still win with all of your subordinates present here.

Her aura is screaming of danger. She is clearly the more powerful and dangerous one too.

Hiding wouldn't help either of us.

I will stay out and I can help you while guiding the battle."

"This is way out of your league. You will die even by a stray attack." Giyon insisted again and again. Sam frowned at this. He knew that in troublesome situations, but taking the enemy out should have been their first priority. He cannot understand why Giyon is so insistent on letting him even when the enemy is wasting time by talking.

As he was about to reply, the lady made a move.

She clapped her hands and two knuckle knives appeared on her fists as she lunged towards Giyon.

She crossed the distance in an instant with a black afterimage of dark elemental energy.

One of Giyon's subordinates who is also a late-stage cultivator tried to block her with his sabre.

But not only did Black witch parry his attack with one of the knives, she even fluidly moved to the side.

She looked like she is moving extremely fast and slow at the same time. It almost looked like a slow-motion effect of a fast-moving superhero character in movies.

Sam frowned at this and used the energy vision to take a look. He wanted to see how the energy around her is going to react when she is using a technique like this to think of a way to counter it.

He watched as the black witch moved like a slithery snake and stabbed the subordinate on the back. She used the knife as a point of leveraging her weight on the large figure of the subordinate and threw a punch with her other hand.

The punch landed on his face, but she also became vigilant and jumped to the side as another subordinate attacked her with a spear.

The spear just barely brushed past her, leaving a slight scar on her body, but she soon realized that spear was the least of her problems.

The knuckle knife she stabbed on the back of the subordinate didn't come and out and her arm was stuck here.

The subordinate used the earth elemental fusion to lock the knife there and grinned cruelly before twisting her arm and slamming his sabre at her.

The Black witch manoeuvred her body along with the twist and left the knife there and barely managed to escape the sabre attack.

The two subordinates stood together as they looked at the lady. These two are the late-stage cultivators at hand currently, but even though they are outnumbering her, they are still feeling the slightest sense of fear as they took in the cold look of the woman.

"You guys are good. But this wouldn't be enough."

Suddenly her whole body turned black with dark elemental fusion. But the fusion is different from a regular one.

Sam closely observed her movements and the energy circulation as he tried to understand what her speciality could be.

It didn't take long to find out.

Even though the two men are strong enough and know how to work together well, the initial victory they had in that one exchange didn't even mean much when they noticed what she did to the next.

The Black witch's shadow moved along with her and when she is giving off this confusing fast and slow illusory movement, the shadow acted on its own.

Now the battle that was initially a one on two turned into two on two.

The darkness that is being emitted from her body manifested into physical form as they acted like whips, blades, ropes, chords even arms and tentacles based on her whim as she attacked the two of them from all sides.

Sam looked at her for quite a while and suddenly a light bulb went on in his head.

"The Black Shadow Ghost constitution."

He muttered out loud involuntarily and all of a sudden, the black witch stopped her attacks for a moment.

Giyon and her other subordinates who are trying to enter the fray but couldn't find an opening took the chance and started attacking her.

Of course, the only ones who are attacking are the middle-stage Consummate cultivators, anyone weaker than that, just took a step back and didn't even dare to come close.

The Black witch engaged with five opponents at the same time. Her shadow and all the darkness that manifested around turned into a large shield and barrier that blocked the attacks coming from all the directions.

She looked at Sam with a wide smile and said.

"It is indeed right of me to come here. Not only do I get to kill Sonic prince's daughter, I will also get to obtain you and in turn all your knowledge and skills.

I don't know where you got the knowledge of these constitutions, but I am sure it will be helpful when I cultivate my new disciple that I am going to get today."

"SHUT UP"

Giyon yelled as she threw a punch straight at her face.

She then pressed her arm over the mouth of a Black witch and said to Sam.

"Sam take the rest of the subordinates and get them into divine dimension. We are escaping."

"We can't."

"Sam spoke in a serious tone."

"What the fuck is wrong with you? Why are you so adamant about not getting in?"

"It is not about my stubbornness of adamant thoughts, it is a fact. The only way out of here is either defeating her and making her flee or killing her.

Of course, if she didn't kill us all first.

Her constitution wouldn't let us escape from this place."

Giyon suddenly felt something is wrong and immediately lunged backwards. The darkness almost cut her palm open.

Sam looked at the Black witch and asked.

"What do you want from me? Who is the new disciple you are getting and why do you need my help for that?"

His voice was calm, but inside he is filled with trepidation. This is one of the constitutions that he didn't expect to discover and in fact one of the constitutions he doesn't want his enemy to have.

If he was in his original body, at least he would have a chance to escape, but now he is completely underprepared.

"Why are you making a conversation with her? Do you want to go on a date or something? I told you to collect all of the subordinates into the divine dimension and go in along with them. We will try to escape."

Giyon yelled once again.

"Why are you trying so hard to not let him have a conversation? Are you scared of him learning something you shouldn't?" The Black witch spoke with a smile.

### *Chapter 1454 - Weakness*

Sam's frown deepened. Because of their perilous situation, he assumed that Giyon just really doesn't want him to get involved in this get hurt. Not because she cared for him, but there are a lot of plans depending on him for her and her brother's future.

He has been in the situation before, so he didn't think much into it.

But now that the Black Witch highlighted it, he couldn't help but think that way.

Even Giyon's expression has changed slightly and Sam became more and more suspicious.

"Why are you guys here? Is it just to kill the clans and organizations?"

"\*pfft\* you really went with that answer Giyon?" The Black witch laughed out loud

"SHUT UP." Giyon threw a punch at her face.

But all of a sudden a huge amount of dark elemental energy converged into a bunch of spikes and expanded towards the whole group of them.

Giyon and the subordinates, immediately jumped back to save themselves.

The darkness went back into her shadow and the Black witch spun the knuckle knives over her fingers leisurely as she stepped forward.

"I don't know why you want to hide the information from Sam, but I guess revealing it will piss you off. So, let me do the honour.

Our primary reason is not to exterminate the Gaja clan, it is to take away the quadruplets that are newly born here. Currently, someone is already on the task.

Even though I am a member of the Divine league, I am not particularly fond of the gods and stuff. I only acted because I heard a lightning strike infused with dark elemental energy also happen that day and one of the four would be of dark elemental energy constitution that the world hasn't seen in dozens of centuries.

So, I want to take that kid as my disciple.

As for why you are my target, it is very simple.

You took the blame for the lightning to make sure that the kids' situation is not revealed. So, you definitely knew what is so special about the child.

I want to have someone under me who knows and understands these constitutions better. I also heard that you are an expert at formations and inscriptions. Your inventions as an artisan are mind-blowing.

I would take you in and you just help me train this child. I will make her the best dark elemental user in the whole history."

"Why do you want to take her as your disciple in the first place?" Sam asked calmly. He didn't even show any anger or rage regarding the children and the massacre that is occurring at the moment because of them just being in the clan.

He is calm and cool-headed. This surprised Giyon.

The very reason that she hid the news is that she knew that Sam couldn't keep a cool head when he was being tested on personal matters.

She knew how involved Sam became when it came to kids in the past few months. That is why she didn't want Sam to go overboard and try to go on a new rampage at the moment.

So, she tried to hide this matter as much as she can. She also wanted to go and confirm what the kids' situation is after throwing Sam into the divine dimension fragment.

But she didn't expect him to keep a cool head now. At least nobody sane would after thinking about how he reacted to the word bastard.

The Black witch looked at Sam with intrigue. She could see that his fear is reducing by every second. At first, his body language is pretty guarded, but now he is much more open than before.



She doesn't know what he is thinking of doing, but she became very interested.

"I have a pretty weird constitution as you can see. But it took me decades to recognize it, but all it took for you is a few minutes.

Because of the delayed realization, I wasn't able to use my body to its full potential. By the time I realized what I could do with it, it was already very late.

I learned a lot regarding the dark elemental energy and what we can actually do with it, but it was too late to utilize the knowledge on myself. Now, I am looking for a progeny. I want to train someone who will leave a mark on the history of this world.

And I want to be recognized as the teacher of that person.

That is the reason why the Divine league successfully managed to convince me."

As The Black witch lost herself while talking and thinking about the glorious life ahead, Giyon and her subordinates made a move.

But as soon as they took the step forward, the shadow manifested once again and spikes protruded out of it keeping everyone at bay.

"Enough playtime. I wasted too much time already. I will finish you guys off and be on my way."

As soon as she said that the spikes turned into vines as they coiled around the weaker subordinates and started sucking up their vitality.

Sam was standing there calmly until they extended his metal arm forward and the finger hole opened up. He aimed it at a point that is neither too close nor too far from the Black witch and shot an energy bullet.

\*BOOM\*

The energy bullet landed there and a small explosion happened.

The Black witch looked at Sam with a frown as she couldn't understand why he did that, but the next second she felt something weird.

Sam frowned as he shot the energy bullet at the same spot again, but this time, he shot it with the ripple style.

The energy ripples reacted as Sam observed them with energy vision.

He didn't use the ripple style to a full extent, but just scraped the surface of his expertise with the shot.

He increased the intensity of the ripple with every shot and finished five.

"What are you doing?"

The black witch asked Sam. She is getting a bit spooked and even threw the subordinates she is sucking the vitality of and tried to walk towards Sam.

"Sam at least now, get into the divine dimension. We will try to escape. I don't think we can win against her."

Giyon said as she attacked her.

But nothing couldn't budge Sam as he ignored every single yell coming from both allies and enemy.

As he was doing that, all of a sudden, the Black witch felt her shadow squirm because of the energy ripples.

Sam stopped and looked at the witch with a smile.

His smile suddenly sent chills down her spine.

"You just said that you didn't realize the full potential of the constitution you have, that also means that you don't know the full weakness it has. Too bad, you came across me."

As he said he aimed the finger at the same spot, but instead of an energy bullet, a needle appeared there.

The needle was shot at that one spot along with the ripple style. With an exact intensity that Sam has just figured out.

The needle is carrying the curse that is filled with soul attacks of the spectre.

That is the only preparation Sam could do without any help from Grivon and Giyon, so he did a lot.

As soon as the soul attack filled with the needle landed on the spot with the ripple energy, the Black Shadow of the Black Witch that is holding the subordinates and Giyon down vibrated crazily.

\*SCREECCH\*

It screeched as if it is an individual entity and the Black witch also felt like she is losing control over the energy.

"The first lesson that the constitution holder of the Black shadow constitution needs to go through is to learn the energy control.

The modification of the shadow would be most efficient and effective only if a person has the highest mastery over energy.

That is something you clearly don't have. And you have a mouth that is way too big and an ego that is way too inflated. You shouldn't speak so much in front of a person like me."

As he spoke, another needle landed at the same spot and Black witch felt like she lost control over her shadow.

Giyon and her subordinates took his chance and started throwing attacks as their life depended on it.

They didn't hold back at all and started throwing everything that they stored until then.

Sam shot the third needle and The Black Witch had enough of it. She hid her shadow back and used dark elemental fusion to jump forward and lunge at Sam.

"You don't know when to take an olive branch, do you? I don't know what you did to my shadow, but since you know the weakness, there is no way I could let you live. You are going to die today."

Sam stepped back and stopped shooting.

Of course, that didn't help, because as soon as he stopped shooting and she is out of the range of the ripples, she directly caught up to Sam.

### *Chapter 1455 - Killing The Witch*

The Black witch caught hold of Sam and the shadow came out once again.

She hung him by his arms with the vines manifested from the darkness. But for some reason, Sam didn't show a hint of fear. He just let her hold him like that.

As Giyon and her subordinates were shocked by this, they didn't even know what to do. She wanted to command an attack, but she knew it wouldn't take much time for the Black Witch to rip Sam into multiple pieces.

"Good girl. Just like your father, you have a brain inside that head. Stay back and relax, or I will kill this guy."

The Black witch said and looked at Sam.

"I am really tempted to kill you, but keeping you with myself is absolutely much more beneficial. I will take you away with me and I will forcefully enslave you to myself. I will use your brain to..."

As she was speaking about her future vainglory, Sam suddenly looked towards the sky and spat out.

A ring came out of his mouth. A stone ring, which is also the earth divine dimension fragment he collected from one of the Blood Iron league members.

The Black witch didn't expect that and sent one of the vines to get a hold of it, but at that exact moment, Sam's metal arm and leg started vibrating, as they created some energy ripples which made the black vines lose control for a faint moment.

"You..." The black witch wanted to curse him, but to her dismay, Sam disappeared from her sight and she immediately knew where he went.

He went into the divine dimension fragment, but what surprised her, even more, is actually the metal arm and metal leg was left behind in her hands.

That confusion and surprise only lasted for a few seconds as she immediately wanted to throw them out, but...

\*BOOM\*

\*BOOM\*

Two explosions occurred as the arm and the leg exploded right when the shadow is completely enveloping them and the two explosions are complete of ripple style.

\*SCREECH\*

The Black Shadow screamed as if it was being tortured and even Black Witch wanted to scream, but she couldn't as she felt like her soul was being sucked out of her body.

The explosions are nasty, even with her cultivation they are dangerous and the black shadow's weakness is her weakness too.

The divine dimension fragment was shot back into the air and landed in the front yard of Giyon's residence.

Sam didn't come back immediately and just stayed there.

Giyon and her subordinates were also shocked, but they didn't dare miss this chance. They could see how energy ripples were messing the shadow up, so they immediately went to Black Witch and landed every attack they could possibly muster up with their energy.

The Black witch who was actually very close to winning immediately got beat.

She fell to the ground and enveloped herself with dark elemental energy.

"Finish her off. She is using shadow transference technique."

Sam's yell came from the front yard.

But as soon as he did, the black witch looked at him hatefully and used all the control she could muster to summon shadow undead.

The shadow undead is of a much weaker level, they are clearly not on par with the Black witch's own cultivation level.

The shadow undead are there to just defend against the attacks while she performed the shadow transference technique.

But Giyon is also prepared for something else. She took out a scroll and spread it open in the air rapidly.

There is weird energy from the scroll that created energy ripples, but they are a lot different from what Sam created.

These energy ripples are much more controlled and they are much more tangible. They enveloped Black witch and the shadow-like they are some chains made of pure energy and exploded there.

\*BOOM\*

The shadow and Black Witch couldn't take the explosion.

The Black witch is particularly lost three of her limbs immediately and a big portion of flesh from her back was also gone.

She collapsed to the ground unconscious.

Sam took out a pair of crutches as he slowly made his way towards the group.

He looked at the completely destroyed arm and leg and sighed.

"What a waste. Such an amazing work is destroyed."

As he spoke, the spectre made a move immediately to finish the Black witch off and take her soul to collect the memories from her.

Giyon who is tired and exhausted collapsed to the ground and so did her subordinates

It is already a tough thing to deal with all the lackeys that came before, but this is on a whole new level.

"How are you?"

Giyon asked Sam.

"I am fine. She talks and brags way too much. It is easier to deal with those kinds of people. Because whenever they talk too much, they feel lost in their

own pathetic vanity and forget their surroundings. I guess it doesn't change no matter how powerful the person actually is."

"What about you are arm and leg though?"

"What about it? Killing a person with that constitution and cultivation is worth it. But I doubt I can find artisan skilled enough to make it here. I need to go and make a trip to meet that dwarf again."

Sam then walked towards Giyon and started injecting her with recovery vials, he then did the same to the rest of the subordinates one by one.

"These two needs to rest. They can't fight any further."

Sam said as he pointed at the two people whose vitality was sucked clean.

They also agreed and entered the divine dimension fragment.

Sam then sat near Giyon and both of them maintained some silence before Giyon spoke up again.

"You can't blame me for hiding the info from you. I don't know when you will behave like a crazy maniac."

"I understand."

"So, you are not mad?"

"Not particularly and not at you. But I would appreciate it if you focus on your recovery. We need to go and check the situation with Saran."

"Let me call his wife first."

Giyon spoke and took out the communication token.

But she couldn't make a call no matter how much she tried.

"It seems like going there is the only way."

"I will enter the divine dimension fragment. But keep your consciousness coming and going through the dimension, I would be talking to you."

"Sure. I never knew all it would have taken is talking to you directly."

"Now, you know. So, recover fast. We can go there."

After a few minutes, Sam entered the divine dimension fragment and Giyon wore that ring as they moved towards Saran's residence.

At the same time, back in the main hall of the clan, the elite team was done and even the Clan's leader has woken up again.

He looked at the team leader with anger and frustration, but he couldn't hold it long and sighed.

"The intruders nearby are completely killed and cleaned up. You also recovered a fair bit. The enforcement department is also successfully defended. They have the least casualties, we can all make a move to Saran's residence now."

The team leader explained and the Clan's leader nodded as he wore a new robe and started moving.

"What about the grand elders?"

He asked with a heavy heart.

"They are all dead. But they severely damaged their opponents. We managed to kill three of them who are on the verge of death, the other two are currently recovering on their way to Saran's residence.

They are also severely injured."

"Did you spot their locations?"

"Yes, even though the defensive formation is out of place, I activated the old Ghost scout formation. I know their locations."

"Good, let's go. Keep the link with the formation open and check their locations real-time."

The whole group started moving towards Saran's residence.

As he crossed them all, the clan's leader frowned.

"You broke the limiters?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Why did you do such a foolish thing? If I had used that pill all it would take is one life at most. Now the clan's real strength would be weakened if you are gone."

"What is the point of hiding the real strength if we are not using it in situations like this. Anyway, as long as we survive this and fight back properly, Divine league has no legs to stand up for the excessive strength."

"Let's hope we win then."

At the same time, at the Enforcement department. Senior Elder Ma is commanding his subordinates as they cleaned up all the deadbodies in the

yard. He used the necromances to collect the information from each one of them and made undead creatures out of them at the same time.

He took out a bunch of metallic vests and made the undead creatures wear them as he created a battle formation.

"Make them stay in that formation. We are moving to Saran's residence like this.. From what I learned from the Clan's elite team, there are a bunch of people waiting to be slaughtered there."

### *Chapter 1456 - Gathered*

At Saran's residence.

While Giyon, Senior Elder Ma and clan leader lead their own groups of people to this place. Saran is facing multiple enemies at the same time.

He is panting a bit, but he is actually in far better shape than his first opponent Kriyon.

Kriyon has his whole body bruised. He is in his Naga battle form and several of his scales were peeled off his skin and he is bleeding everywhere.

One of his fangs was gone and it is actually stuck in his back.

Half of the scales that are on his spine were taken out and one of his eyes is bleeding profusely. Saran did some dirty job on him.

But currently, Kriyon is the one who is feeling smug and confident.

"Come on, how long do you think you can hold up, with all four of us here? Do you really think a cultivator that has newly broken through could take all of us on at the same time?"

Kriyon said as he extended his hands pointing at the new help he got.

The whole front yard is littered with corpses of the people that are not of the same cultivation level as them but still tried to interfere in the battle.

Saran killed at least two dozen people in the last fight, but there is not a single scar or bruise left on his body.

Except for the sweat and panting, nobody would have thought he was even involved in the fight. His robe is even clear of any bloodstains.

He looked at Kriyon with a deep frown while eyeing everyone that surrounded him.

"I don't care how many of you guys come at me today. Not a single one of you getting near my children."



"Why are you so adamant? Just hand over your children and join the divine league. You are clearly strong enough and not only would your children survive, but they would also be blessed by the gods and groomed by the people that the gods choose.

They are the luckiest children in the universe."

"God's chosen? The pathetic lackeys lick the feet of the gods because of the treats that are being thrown at them.

What right do they have to teach my children?

By what right do the gods you worship think they are worthy of even coveting my children?

Helping these gods is my children's luck? It is lucky for them that I need some more time to grow. Or else, I would have pulled the tongues out of every god and deity that even looks at my children."

"You Gaja clan's members are as adamant and stubborn as always. How dare you guys think you are better than the gods that are ruling us? Your arrogance once brought your clan close to extinction and this time, you successfully brought it."

Kriyon spoke and gestured for all of his companions to attack.

Saran braced himself as he got ready to attack as well.

But right before they made contact.

\*BOOM\*

\*BOOM\*

\*BOOM\*

A series of explosions rained down from behind the group in the middle.

Giyon just jumped off of some flying beasts along with her subordinates while she threw some of Sam's needles into the fray.

Kriyon looked at the rear and was surprised.

"Why is Giyon here? Isn't Black Witch supposed to handle her?"

One of the other three was also shocked and said.

"I already told you, that killing Giyon is a must if we attack her. Sonic Prince wouldn't leave us alive if he even finds a hint of our involvement in her attack.

We either had to steer clear of her completely or kill her without leaving a trace."

He started panicking.

"Shut up."

Kriyon yelled as he looked up, but at this moment, Saran attacked him from behind cutting his tail off in a single hit.

"AHHHHH..."

"You bastard. "

He turned around and started attacking as he tried his best to defend himself and his friends also started battling with Saran.

Except for the one who panicked of course.

"I am going to go and kill her. I cannot let her live."

"You sick bastard. What is wrong with you? The sonic prince must have died in that trap laid down by the Star eye sect. he wouldn't have survived it."

"I don't know. As long as I didn't hear the news of his death, I don't believe he is dead and if he is not dead, then his daughter must die as soon as possible."

As he said that, he immediately ran back into the crowd and moved towards Giyon, who is fighting against the small fries at the rear.

But just before he could make a move at her, all of a sudden...

\*SLASH\*

A large blade of spatial energy, dark elemental energy and death energy appeared out of nowhere right in front of him, throwing him off.

The earth shook a bit and with huge spatial energy swirling around, Senior Elder Ma appeared out of thin air along with the rest of his subordinates, all of them standing in the formation.

The old man who was after Giyon was forced to combat the attacks of the formation as one slash after another landed at him with every hand movement Senior Elder Ma made.

His real cultivation is the Middle-stage Consummation of Astral Plane, but with the help of this formation and all the undead creatures that are within, he managed to not just block the Peak stage cultivator, but also attacked him.

But Senior Elder Ma had a grim look on his face.

He knew he wouldn't be able to hold on to this person for long. So, he looked at the main battle-field Saran is still holding up against three people by himself.

He thought of something and made a move.

A slash broke the spatial barrier and appeared right beside Kriyon who was about to attack Saran.

"AHHHHHHHHH..."

Saran screamed on top of his lungs and looked at Senior Elder Ma. That was another mistake as Saran took this chance and landed one hit on the heart from behind, killing him instantly.

\*SLASH\*

But he was also a victim of one slash on his back.

\*BOOM\*

Senior Elder Ma also got hit by this old man and his formation took a great hit. The damage of most of it is transferred to the undead creatures, but this decreased the durability of it all.

Now there are three people, but Senior Elder Ma can barely take two more hits, as he was rapidly thinking, Giyon suddenly looked at him and threw him something.

"Senior Elder Ma, take a look."

She yelled out loud and he caught the thing. It is actually a formation plate and when he looked at it, there is a small note carved on top of it.

It is a set of instructions and he started calculating rapidly to see what will happen if he followed that and the result scared the crap out of him.

He never thought of using a formation like this before, because that goes against every rule of formation that he ever learned. Formations were all about channelling the energy to create something that could cause destruction, but not creating the destruction itself.

But he knew that this would be working wonders.

\*BOOM\*

Another hit landed on the formation and Senior Elder Ma immediately made his move.

All the undead creatures changed positions and the formation was altered a bit. In the middle of the formation, he placed the formation disc and activated it before slapping his hands together and making a few hand signs.

The formation's barrier disappeared for a split second and the old man that was attacking him immediately entered.

He wanted to kill Senior Elder Ma with that one hit, but he was unable to do that.

Ma and all of his subordinates suddenly disappeared and the barrier that disappeared reappeared again trapping the old man inside.

The old man didn't worry, though. He knew that he could break out of this easily, but she also realized something that he should have realized sooner.

**\*BOOM\***

A large scale spatial explosion was triggered with the formation disc as the origin and the old man was stuck in it along with a bunch of cultivator lackeys of Divine league.

Senior Elder Ma and his subordinates reappeared on the other end of the crowd and they joined the fray of attacking.

The explosion dust cleared and a lot of spatial tears could be seen in that spot, but the old man is still alive.

Ma gritted his teeth and almost screamed in anger. This is the most emotion he has shown in a while.

The peak stage of Astral Plane cultivation is really hard to beat with just tricks.

But it didn't take long for his anger to turn into surprise and then relief.

**\*SLASH\***

A flash of golden streak appeared out of nowhere and landed right beside the old man in the middle of spatial tears and cut him in half.

"Clan's leader is finally here with the Elite squad. Everyone slaughter the enemy."

Senior Elder Ma screamed on top of his lungs as he charged forward.

### *Chapter 1457 - The Hairy Savage*

Twenty minutes later.

Everything happened like it was a dream.

Saran is standing along with the Clan's leader and the rest of the elite team while Giyon and Senior Elder Ma are standing with their own respective groups. At least what has left of them anyway.

All the intruders have been cleared up. In the process, they also lost quite a few people of their own.

But at least this is still considered a victory.

Giyon went past the dead bodies and met with Saran.

"Where are they?"

"In the basement. Please go on and take a look at how they are doing. I will clean up here and come down there."

Saran said with an exhaustive tone. He felt like his body is drained out of any kind of energy it could possess.

Giyon ran in and made her way towards the basement and after reaching the door, she waved her hand and let Sam out.

Sam took the support of the wall and then brought his crutch out. They both walked to the door and opened it.

Inside they saw Saran's wife cuddling their children as she tried to put them to sleep. But they are so curious and eager about the deathly noises coming from out that they were refusing to sleep. They felt relieved to see that the mother of the children is also not panicking that much.

She looked at them smiled.

"We won, didn't we?"

"Yes, of course. This is the Gaja clan you are talking about." Giyon said with a wide grin as she and Sam walked to the kids.

When the kids saw Sam who sat on the ground near to them, they immediately turned towards him and tried to extend their hands.

Sam smiled and slid towards them and started playing with them.

"What happened to your arm and leg?"

Saran's wife asked with concern.

"Nothing much. They are disposable anyway."

"How can they be disposable? They are..."

"Don't worry madam, I exchanged them with a life of an elite Divine League member. I am pretty sure it is a fair trade."

"Please accept my apology. You are not even a member of this clan, but you had to go through this ordeal because of us."

"Please don't say that. It is just a coincidence and someone came for me specifically too. You don't have to blame yourself for it. All you need to do is stay safe and let the kids grow up in the proper care of both of their parents.

That would be enough payback for me."

"Is this why you tried so hard to hide our children? You took the blame for the lightning strikes, you didn't let us announce the birth of the children, you even went as far as making those puppets that looked exactly like them.

Did you always anticipate this would happen?"

"I had a hunch. I knew that people wouldn't sit still when their rivals got something better. Particularly when that something is four children that could change the power balance of the realms as soon as they become adults.

I just understand the interests and mentality of people towards their interests a bit too well. That is it."

"We should have moved to a secluded place to give birth. Because of us, the clan has suffered so much. How many people have died, protecting four children? Is it really worth it?"

She lamented and started tearing up. Sam didn't have the answer to that and he let Giyon console her. He just looked at the four children and kept them entertained.

If it was him, he would have that it is worth it. Even if the whole clan died, he would say it is worth it. Not because of the potential they have, just because they are children. They didn't ask to be born, they didn't ask for this talent and potential, they didn't even know what they signify.

It is the elders and grownups that are so obsessed with these things and when someone comes from outside to covet it, it is the clan's responsibility to save these innocent kids. Whether they want to or not.

Maybe his thoughts are unreasonable and don't make any sense, but he really doesn't care.

Giyon briefly explained the situation on what happened outside and how things are going now. Saran's wife felt like a weight has been lifted off her shoulders as she hugged her children tighter.

"I think it is better for you to leave this place and go stay in a stray realm for a while. I am pretty sure that Saran can handle any possible troubles if you are in hiding."

Sam suggested and she nodded.

"We are actually planning to. But we don't know how to deal with the constitutions. It is hard for them to comprehend the cultivation techniques. We don't even know if we have a proper cultivation technique for them at all.

We are in a confused state."

Sam nodded in understanding. It is a bit for them to deal with it all on their own at the start. They might have even wanted to meet with Clan's leader and have spoken about it.

He started thinking about whether he could help in any way. Even though he has a lot of cultivation techniques at hand, they are not really suitable for the children. Their potential would be a waste if they used these techniques.

Of course, he does have a few ways to get the cultivation techniques, but no matter what it is, he needs to get his body back.

He cannot make contact with Ling Tian in his current body.

As he was thinking and the women are talking...

\*BOOM\*

There is another explosive sound that came from outside. All three of them exchanged glances and their hearts shook.

Giyon stood up and said.

"You guys stay here, I will go and take a look."

"No, wait..."

Sam stopped her and started thinking. He rapidly thought of any possible scenarios that are happening and how to get out of them, his brain acted like a computer processing millions of things at the same time.

Meanwhile.

Outside Saran's residence.

Saran and Clan's leader are standing side by side as they looked at the newcomer.

Senior Elder Ma who is handling the clean up of the deadbodies was stunned when he looked at the person that came in along with his subordinates.

The man has a robust figure with long hair dangling down his feet as he floated in the air.

He is the same young man who talked to his father about the phenomenon of lightning with his father on a hill in the Divine Graveyard.

"The Hairy Savage."

Senior Elder Ma muttered with his eyes widened in disbelief.

The clan's leader also frowned when he heard these words as he knew who that person is. He never met him, but he heard his name quite some times.

The Hairy Savage. Albeit a comical name is the name of a man who sent shivers through many people's spines within the grey circle.

And he arrived using a spatial transference along with his subordinates right after the Gaja Clan finished with one of the most exhaustive battles they had ever been in.

Currently, there are only three peak stage cultivators of Astral Plane Consummation and all three of them are exhausted beyond their limits.

"Hello, leader of the Gaja clan." The Hairy Savage said as he looked at the Clan's leader and then he turned to Saran.

"You must be one of the raceless abominations that gave birth to the prodigies."

Saran's gaze became colder as he looked at the man. But he didn't dare make a move. He knew for sure that this guy is not going to be easy to deal with. And he even brought another half a dozen Peak stage cultivators.

At this moment Giyon ran out of the basement and came to the entrance to look at the whole scene. She was stunned as she looked at the man standing in the air.

"Why the fuck is this guy here?"

She muttered to herself in disbelief.

"I am really sorry to use this timing to my advantage like this. But there is nothing I could do about it. This chance is way too sweet for me to just let it go. Gail and Gamin are gone, your grand elders are dead and even you are all exhausted to a great extent.

This is the best chance for me to take the kids away without causing any ruckus all the while killing you guys if I have to. Don't you think so?"



As the Hairy savage spoke, Giyon walked to Saran and the clan's leader slowly as she explained something. She also took out an injector and injected some recovery vials into the clan's leader and Saran rapidly.

"What are you doing?" The Hairy Savage said with a frown.

Giyon didn't even look at her and kept on muttering in an extremely low tone.

"I am talking to you lady. What are you doing?"

But there is no response.

Giyon completely ignored him as if she hadn't even heard his words.

### *Chapter 1458 - Plan*

The Hairy Savage had a frown on his face as he looked at Giyon and became very pissed. He almost wanted to make a move and his aura raged.

But right before he was about to attack, Clan's leader raised his head and said.

"She is the daughter of the Sonic Prince, If you want to make a move, then do so by all means."

The Hairy Savage's aura instantly calmed down. His frown turned into a smile as he looked at Giyon and he examined her keenly even from that distance.

"No wonder you are that cocky. Now that I look at you again, you indeed have some resemblance with that asshole. Maybe your mother's genes dominated too much.

Since you are that guy's daughter, I will let you go. Just fuck off from here."

Giyon just looked at him coldly and took a step back. But she didn't heed his words and leave the place. She just stood there.

"Trust me, I might respect your father, but that doesn't mean I am afraid of him. If you really get caught up in this mess and die, then you wouldn't even have a chance to regret it."

Giyon still didn't speak.

At this moment, Saran put on a ring on his finger and looked around gaining The Hairy Savage's attention.

He didn't speak but just looked at Saran with a frown.

"Saran, just hand over the kids. Their fate and prophecies regarding their fates, make it impossible for them to be in your hands. You will never be able

to bear the brunt of this. I will make it quick for you and your wife if you save me some effort and I will even leave the rest of the clan."

"You just said you are not afraid. Are you scared now that my dad will kick your ass?"

"Him? Kicking my ass? I am sorry to disappoint you. But he was never able to defeat me."

"Yeah, I heard. Because you had to run away every time."

The hairy savage's expression changed and he clearly got a bit angry.

"You..."

He was about to say something, Saran who was standing kicked the ground and used all of his strength to run into the building. He didn't even bother to run to the side and go through the entrance, he directly blasted the wall of the building and entered it.

The hairy Savage was stunned and he immediately zoomed forward along with the five subordinates he brought. But the Clan's leader used his sword and jumped into the air as he swung it at full power.

**\*BANG\***

A spatial barrier appeared in front of the Hairy Savage as he blocked the attack for him and his subordinates.

"Take him on."

The Hairy Savage said as he zoomed towards the building. He quickly scanned the building first while the five others are fighting with the clan's leader.

There is no one in the building. Neither the wife nor the kids. He frowned and then thought of what Saran did right before he ran away and turned to Giyon.

He put pressure on her making her feel suffocated, before asking.

"Where are the wife and the kids?"

Giyon looked at the man coldly with stubbornness all over her face.

But the hairy savage didn't take this defiance lightly and said.

"Did you give him a divine dimension fragment?"

Giyon's expression changed in one that of a shock and the Hairy Savage smirked as he left her alone before running on the air.

His movement is quite different from that of Sonic prince and Gamin.

They looked like they are walking in the air. But this man looked like he is making a tunnel through the air while sliding through it using his spatial element.

He crossed the distance of a hundred meters like he blinked with the spatial elements.

At this moment, the clan's leader who is defending against the five suddenly took out a blood-red crystal pill bottle that looked like a blood drop and swallowed the pill before the leader of the elite team could even react.

He didn't even get a chance to speak before massive pressure coming out of the clan's leader.

The blood in his body seemed to have boiled to the highest temperature and his whole skin turned red with his veins popping out. His muscles bulged and there is a massive chaotic and destructive energy coming out of his body.

"AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH...."

He looked to the sky and yelled before he lunged forward with his sword and made a move against the five of them.

The sword strike created a massive ray that made all five people shake in their boots.

"This bastard is burning his life away. Quick dodge."

One of them warned the others as he tried to block the attack, but the barrier broke open and the sword cut him into two before it went straight for the second one.

In one strike two people are dead.

The Hairy Savage who was after Saran suddenly felt the aura and he was covered with a sense of trepidation. He looked at the rear and noticed how two of his people are killed instantly and frowned.

He was in a dilemma on whether he should be attacking Saran or should he go back. But before he could even think of making a decision, the clan's leader already started coming at him.

He kicked the ground and ran on the wind as he looked like a barbaric bloody demon that was unleashed on this world.

The Hairy Savage looked at the sword aura that is concentrated on him and frowned.

He turned around and met the sword ray that was coming at him with a spatial barrier.

His subordinates who saw what is happening immediately ran towards them to make sure that their boss doesn't suffer a loss.

They are doubting whether their boss would win if the clan's leader manages to land an attack. Saran who was running until then suddenly turned back and both of them started attacking.

The elite team's leader who was stunned by his boss' sudden transformation also turned back and started fighting the subordinates of Hairy Savage.

Three Vs four battles. But even in that situation. The Gaja clan's side seemed to have gained an upper hand and even the Hairy Savage couldn't recklessly hit him.

But in the meantime, his subordinates are being broken down.

While the battle is taking place here. Giyon ran to Senior Elder Ma and started giving some instructions.

He was shocked instantly and asked her to confirm.

"Are you sure, he can pull it off?"

"Yes, he can. But can you make that single-use transference tunnel instantly?"

"I can. I have the formation discs that could help me with this. But the problem is the Hairy Savage can easily interrupt it. His spatial proficiency is way higher than mine. The cultivation difference is an added disadvantage."

"Don't worry. If everything goes according to the plan, we would be the ones winning."

"I hope it works then."

With that Senior elder Ma hurriedly took out a bunch of formation discs and started creating a complex formation.

Giyon took out a transference token and gave it to him. Senior Elder Ma decoded it to make some adjustments to the formation.

Within eight minutes, he didn't everything and set up the formation successfully.

"I am done."

"Already? Did you double-check everything?"

"Yes, I did. As long as Saran uses the formation disc on his hand properly, everything will work out as you said. But I am pretty sure the hairy savage would be able to intercept it."

"We are counting on it."

As soon as she said that, she made one of her subordinates who uses fire element to shoot a large fireball into the air.

Everyone's attention was gathered by it and at this moment, the clan's leader who is narrowing down on the Hairy Savage suddenly made a move. He killed the last of the savage's subordinates and turned his tail to run towards the residence.

The Hairy Savage who was about to make a move frowned and looked at him. He was actually acting warily all this while, because of the weird situation of the clan's leader. He can estimate that the other party's power is not permanent and is waiting for it goes down as he played defence.

But now that the other party is running away, he couldn't understand why, because he cannot see the power decreasing any time soon.

He turned around to see Saran who is standing there with a formation disc in his hand.

He placed it on the ground with a transference token attached to it and then placed the ring on the disc.

He immediately understood what is happening. But before he could react, Saran used the formation. The ring disappeared from the spot.

The Hairy Savage closed his eyes and his aura raged.

The spatial element in the surrounding area turned chaotic and the long hair he had suddenly spread like spikes to all directions.

### *Chapter 1459 - Despair*

Everyone was shocked as they looked at the strands of hair extended like metal spikes.

"Here it comes."

Senior Elder Ma muttered under his breath.

The Hairy Savage opened his eyes as they glowed with silvery grey light. Now with his eyes, he could see the world completely differently. It is similar to the energy vision to a great extent, but it only works for spatial energy.

He could see the temporary spatial tunnel connecting Saran's current location and Senior Elder Ma who is operating the formation. A ring is going through the tunnel at a rapid pace. The Clan's leader is running towards Senior Elder Ma.

It didn't take long for him to figure out what is happening.

Saran distracted him along with the clan's leader drawing him into a fight, when he is fully involved and a bit far away from the residence and the clan's leader is still at full power, Saran used the spatial tunnel to send the ring away.

The clan's leader uses that full strength to go after the ring and capture it, before escaping.

He must say that it is a great plan, but he knew for a fact that it wouldn't work. In fact, they are foolish for thinking it would work.

The Hairy Savage zoomed past everything and stopped at one spot. Some strands of his hair that are standing up like spikes turned normal and penetrated the spatial fabric around him.

The space ripped apart and the ring that should have been on its way towards Senior Elder Ma appeared right in front of him.

His grin widened as he looked at the ring and confirmed that it is indeed a divine dimension. His hair acted like sewing needles as they patched the spatial fabric back up.

As the space is going back to its original state, the clan's leader stopped on his way back and looked at the Hairy Savage carefully. He got his energy circulating all throughout and channelled it to the sword.

As soon as the space was mended and good as new when the hairy savage least expected it...

Four babies came out of the divine dimension ring and they latched on to his body. He was shocked to his core. Even with all of his strength, he didn't expect something like this would happen. While he was in that shock, something even more stunning happened.

Sam suddenly came out of the divine dimension in mid-air as he threw over three dozen needles at the man at the same time on the same spot.

With that throw, he immediately went back into the divine dimension fragment.

**\*BOOM\***

A massive explosion occurred with all the needles hitting him at the same time. The Hairy Savage felt shook, but he didn't take too much damage. There might be a hundred attacks from Middle-stage Astral Place consummate cultivator, but there is no way they could create some life-threateningly lethal damage to him.

But what happened next could have.

The Divine dimension fragment ring that was caught up in the explosion is blown away.

Saran who is observing every moment, ran towards a certain point as he estimated the trajectory to catch the ring, while the ring is still en route though, something else happened.

**\*BOOM\* \*BOOM\* \*BOOM\* \*BOOM\***

The four babies that are latched on the Hairy Savage exploded simultaneously. The puppets that are filled with liquid elemental energy exploded at the same time and this time, the hairy savage felt the brunt of the attack.

He started spewing blood like crazy and he felt the elemental energy corrosion in his body.

The Clan's leader who was waiting for this opportunity didn't wait. He made his move and ran towards the Hairy savage with his sword fully loaded with his energy.

He jumped into the air and landed a straight vertical slash on the Savage. He wanted to cut him in half vertically, but the sword didn't go through.

**\*BOOM\***

An explosive sound came with a lot of dust raising from the surroundings. The earth shook a bit and the clan's leader felt his arms go numb and started to bleed.

He gritted his teeth and kept on going as he mustered all of his strength to proceed with the cut.

But after a few minutes, he jumped back with his sword. His hands are shaking and he couldn't help but feel a sense of trepidation in his heart.

The dust cleared and when everyone saw what is standing there, they are shocked.

The Hairy Savage is standing on the ground, there is a large gash on his chest from his shoulder, his upper robe is fully gone.

But that large and deep gash caused by the clan's leader is not exactly the most horrifying thing so far, instead there are four spots on his large body where a chunk of flesh is missing, and the exposed part is actually covered with elemental energy corrosion.

He looked weak, he is bleeding all over and he clearly lost a lot of energy.

But for some reason, he looked extremely dangerous. His eyes are covered with the silvery grey energy once again and the hair started moving once again.

He slowly took a step forward.

\*Cough\* \*Cough\*

He coughed out some blood, but he didn't stop. He looked at the Clan's leader and all his hair spread out wide.

The spatial fabric around him looked like cracked glass. A crack spread far and wide and ready to completely collapse the glass at any given moment.

"You bastards. How dare you? How fucking dare you attack me like this? How fucking dare you to sneak up on me?"

He muttered constantly as the cracks spread wider and wider.

Everyone who is within the visual range of these cracks, felt a sense of dread creeping upon them. They could listen to their hearts pounding.

"It seems like we just woke up a beast."

Giyon said with gritted teeth.

"No, it is the beast's rage right before it is about to fall asleep."

Senior Elder Ma said from the side.

"What do you mean?"

"He is about to collapse. He didn't have much energy left, the explosions that caused the elemental energy corrosion must be eating him up even at his stage because of the point-blank explosions, so he is just trying to make one final move before he wants to get away from here.

He needs instant rest."

"Then why bother with this attack. He might as well leave this place."



"He cannot do that. He cannot leave an impression that he lost this battle. That is a must."

"Why?"

"You will learn real soon. There is another Savage that is crazier than this guy and when you see him for the first time along with this savage, you will definitely understand."

"That is if you get out of here alive, brace yourself."

Senior Elder Ma, used everything he had to create a barrier around. He didn't spare a single thing on him.

"Isn't better to get into the divine dimension fragment?"

"Of course it is, but that is a spatial attack, you would be lost in chaos before you even know it. If you can just live your life within the divine dimension fragment for the rest of your life, you can try it."

"No thanks."

Giyon is also prepared to brace the impact.

The clan's leader who used up most of his energy felt exhausted. He has been in battle after battle and is operating on maximum energy. He cannot go on for that long.

As that thought came to his mind, he felt a sharp pain from his legs, spine and arms. He could feel it. The pill is about to run out and he is feeling the aftereffects already. It is time for him to rest. If he didn't there is a high chance that he would die.

But when he looked at the Hairy Savage cracking the space like it was made of glass, he knew he couldn't do it.

He channelled what is left of him into the sword and looked at the Hairy Savage and then at the clan members.

He gritted his teeth even harder and ran forward.

The Hairy Savage looked at him and said in a frosty tone.

"Come on, you bastard. I will kill you right here and now."

He extended his hand and spatial energy gathered at the end of it. He pulled it back to throw a punch.

A large fist that was formed by condensed spatial energy made an appearance as it went past all the cracks straight at the Clan's leader.

The Clan's leader, felt the unfathomable energy coming from that and knew he wouldn't be able to endure it.

He stopped in the spot and lodged his legs into the ground. He swung the sword with all he got. His arm muscles tore apart with blood all over and the slash landed on the fist.

But the sword ray got disintegrated in front of the fist and the fist made its way towards the Clan's leader.

The Hairy Savage grinned wildly as he looked at the Clan's leader, waiting for him to die.

The Clan's leader felt despair creeping over as he looked at the fist nearing him.

### *Chapter 1460 - Old Man*

The Clan's leader felt the death creeping upon him.

But all he could think about is what would happen after he died. After all, he is the strongest person there at the moment. He is the leader of the clan. He is unwilling to die like this.

He wanted to summon as much strength as he can, but he cannot. He cannot find any strength and he cannot find any help.

As his thoughts wandered around, all of a sudden he felt a familiar aura approaching them.

\*KEENEN\*

A weird whistling sound came and before he realized it, a white flash appeared in front of him blocking the fist.

\*BOOM\*

The clan leader took in the aftershock of the clash and flew backwards.

But in the middle of it, he could see that familiar silhouette he admired so much over the years. He heaved a sigh of relief and let his consciousness slip away while he was still mid-air.

He crashed onto the ground but stayed alive.

The Hairy Savage looked at the figure that arrived in the middle with a frown. His grin is gone and he looked extremely frustrated. This aura is familiar to him too. But he didn't feel relief. He only felt rage and irritation.

When the dust settled everyone managed to see the figure standing there.

It is none other than the Sonic Prince, Gail. He is standing there while panting. Most of his robe was completely destroyed and even his inner garments are showing out. He looked like he just ran around the whole world before coming here.

"Flit, you sick bastard. How dare you attack my clan while I was not here? You finally became too much of a coward to attack me directly and are now coming here to flaunt your strength when I am not here?"

The Hairy Savage suddenly undid all the cracks in the surrounding space as he looked at Gail coldly.

"Hmph? Me afraid of you? You and I both know that the only reason we aren't able to decide the fight is that I was not allowed to. Otherwise, do you think you would be alive now talking all the yap in front of me?"

I came here for a different purpose and I am going back with that purpose fulfilled. You or anyone else wouldn't be able to stop me."

"Yeah? Really? I would like to see if your father would come to stop me as I slaughter you today."

As soon as he spoke, two knuckle dusters appeared on his fists and he lunged forward.

Flit slammed palms together and the space surrounding him thickened, trying to restrict Gail's motion while he moved forward himself.

But Gail didn't care. He just jumped headfirst as he threw his first punch.

The fist whistled through the air and went straight to the face of Flit, but right before it made the contact, his long and thick hair moved to the front blocking the fist.

He thought he nullified the impact, but the fist threw him off guard and he was sent back a few feet.

Gail kicked the ground and moved forward as he threw more and more punches.

Flit who was prepared for good combat based on technique was caught off guard by the rapid barrage of Gail.

The Gail he knew and fought so many times never fights like this. He was always tactical and very calculative. He would never waste his energy like this, but this time Gail seemed to have really gone over the edge.

He just straight up behaved like a savage.

The grace and refined movements that earned him the title of prince are nowhere to be seen.

He punched and punched like his power is going to run out and he wants to use it all up.

Flit who was already injured clearly couldn't handle this barrage and constantly took steps back. He tried to conjure spatial elements to get back on his feet and defend against the attacks, but he wasn't able to.

Every punch is creating ripples in the surroundings and the whole thing turned into utter chaos. Flit is already a bit exhausted and his wounds are not really helping.

On top of all that, his physical condition with elemental corrosion is not allowing him for proper physical combat.

The energy ripples are making it impossible for him to conjure spatial energy.

At this moment, everyone looked at the beating that Gail is giving with a sense of dread. Even though Gail is on their side, they cannot help but feel a bit troubled by how he acted.

He really looked like he lost it.

But along with the fear, they also felt a sense of relief that Gail is on their side.

Sam who came out of the divine dimension fragment is also looking at the fight in awe. He could clearly resonate with the rage that Gail is showing. It seems like the whole incident really made Gail go berserk.

But as he was thinking, he frowned.

"Did you also notice this?"

Saran asked with a confused tone.

"Yes, Gail is not trying to kill him. He is deliberately avoiding all the points of attack. He is trying to not cause any damage. Why?"

"I can't understand that as well. Why is he holding back? He has so many openings, he should have killed him by now."

"I don't understand it either."

Sam is already using energy vision to barely get the movements and attacks of Gail, he didn't even have enough focus left to estimate and guess what is happening at all.

Soon everyone realized what is happening and they frowned.

But soon they also understood.

All of a sudden, Flit's body glowed with energy and a barrier appeared out of nowhere. He looked like he completely lost consciousness.

"Finally, you are here, you old fuck."

Gail said as he spat out coldly.

An old man's silhouette appeared out of Gail's body. It is none other than Ghora, Flit's father.

"You again, Sonic Prince? How many times should I tell my idiot son to not fight with you? Did he ever heed my advice?"

"Maybe he is just more of a man than his father."

Gail said with a smirk.

"A childish provocation? I expected more from Sonic prince. There is a reason why he is not allowed to fight you. It is because your death is not yet decided. Only after it was done, would I allow him to open that barrier. Until then, don't get too excited to die.

So, it is better if you stop messing with my son."

"Messing with your son? Open your eyes wide open, you overgrown porcupine. This is the Gaja Clan. How dare you send your son to the Gaja clan with your lackeys? It seems like you are the one that has gone crazy and is seeking death."

As soon as he mentioned those words, the old man's silhouette closed its eyes. After a few seconds, he opened them and looked at his son coldly with disappointment written all over his face.

He then noticed the injuries on the body and then at Sam who is standing far away.

"So, you are the brat that tried to mask the heavenly phenomenon as an experiment. How dare you take credit for a heavenly occurrence."

Sam frowned and didn't reply. He could guess that the old man is talking to him and what he is talking about, but he didn't understand why?

"And you are foolish enough to involve yourself in a fight that is clearly not yours. My idiot son will take revenge on you. If he doesn't kill you soon, I will disown him."

"Then you can become childless soon. Because he is not going to even touch a single strand of that young man." Gail interrupted and spat coldly.

"Hmph. We will see what he can do. He couldn't even protect his own body and lost it, what is the point of trying to be a hero and try to save some kids.

In my eyes, it is nothing but an act of self-deception.

Trying to convince himself that he is worth something and can protect something."

As soon as he said those words. Sam who is standing far away suddenly felt them reverberating in his mind.

He kept on recalling the incident of Sivan stealing his body directly and him being helpless enough to accept this crippled body in exchange.

He kept on recalling how much struggle he has to go through with this body.

He kept on thinking of the scenes again and again. Sam tried to come out of this cycle, but he felt like he got stuck.

"STOP IT, YOU OLD MAN," Gail yelled at the top of his lungs and only at this moment did Sam come out of this dazed and confused state.

"You sick old bastard. What is the point of playing with the heart of a kid? Why don't you try your tricks on me instead? Your inner voice versus my noise.. Let us see who comes out on top."