

Creator 1461

Chapter 1461 - Losses

The Old man looked at Gail and didn't reply.

His silhouette disappeared into Flit's body and the next second, the whole area is once again surrounded with spiritual energy. Flit's body disappeared from the spot as if it was never. Gail heaved a sigh and walked towards the Clan Leader lying unconscious on the ground with many injuries.

He examined the guy and felt relieved after noticing that his life is not in danger.

He looked through his spatial ring and took out a pill to feed the clan's leader. The leader of the Elite team came forward and took over the clan's leader to make him get some rest. Finally, the whole farce is over.

Every Gaja Clan member that survived felt like they got a new lease over their life.

At that moment, nobody wanted to think about what would happen next and just wanted to live out the rest of the day in peace.

After an hour. Within Giyon's residence.

Gail, Giyon and Sam are sitting together at a table.

They didn't speak since they came back from Saran's residence. All three of them freshened up and just sat there as they drank some wine.

"I am really sorry. I should have been more cautious about this whole thing."

Gail said after a long silence.

Giyon shook her head and chuckled.

"What are you apologizing for? It is not like you can go into the brains of every enemy of the clan and look into it to see what is going to happen."

Gail then looked at Sam and said.

"What is the deal with Saran's children? Why are so many people after them? Everyone is saying they are special, they have constitutions and all, but nobody has concrete details. Can you fill me in?"

Sam thought for a moment and explained what happened during the childbirth and what could have prompted the people to come here.

"It seems like you anticipated this way before than anyone else."

Sam nodded.

"I knew that the kids are special, but I never knew they are this coveted. I doubt that things would stop at this."

As they are speaking, Gamin and Yuvana arrived along with Grivon.

"I heard Flit was here. Did his old man bring him away again?"

Gamin asked as he took a seat.

"Yes. As always."

Grivon ran to Giyon and started bombarding her with many questions. He then looked at Sam who is sitting without his mechanical limbs.

"What the fuck happened to you? Where are your limbs?"

"Lost them in the fight."

"What did you do in a fight like this? I heard everyone that came is super strong?"

"Yeah, they are. But most of them don't have the brains to go with that body. We managed to kill The Black Witch because of those limbs. I guess that is kind of fair trade."

Gail, Gamin and Yuvana were surprised.

"The Black Witch came here?" Gail asked.

"Yeah, she did. The Divine league promised to give the kid with darkness constitution as a disciple. So, she came here to kill me. But we managed to deal with her. Sam used his limbs to create some explosions that are very weird and made her shadow squirm in agony before we managed to kill her."

"Oh? Thank god you are okay. She is a really foxy woman. It would have been really hard to kill her."

Yuvana said as she heaved a sigh of relief.

"Which god are you thanking aunt? The gods are the ones that wanted our clan dead today."

Giyon said in a lamenting tone.

Everyone turned silent again.

The next day, everyone within the clan gathered for a meeting in Clan's leader's residence. The main hall of the clan is completely destroyed, so they chose the next best thing.

As they all gathered, the clan's leader started looking at the reports compiled by the remnants of the investigative department and the enforcement department.

He couldn't help but feel the sense of loss.

All the grand elders are dead. Most of the core elders and Senior Elders are also dead. There are a lot more enemy deadbodies than they had previously known within the clan ground and there are even more dead bodies of the clan members along with them.

Almost all of the youngsters, innocent kids, regular members, external branch members, city guards, servants, maids, merchants and even some guests from the subordinate realms. All of them are dead. Slaughtered completely.

He also got the report from the secret forces of the Gaja clan that are mostly focused on collecting information along with the Planet and the realm.

It was said that seventy per cent of direct businesses under the clan were taken over by other organizations.

Many subordinate organizations rebelled and joined together with other organizations immediately. Cities were destroyed. Many people died. It is almost like everything that is related to Gaja Clan has been completely destroyed.

If even the realm they are present it has been this much of a mess, only God knows what the other realms have been like.

They couldn't get much information on this.

"Why? Why did this happen?" the Clan's leader's tone quivered as he looked at the reports.

He then looked at Gail and asked.

"Do you know how this happened?"

"Yes. The organizations ganged upon us. The whole tournament is a ruse. We were also ganged up by many grand elders, but we managed to come out unscathed."

"All of this for four kids that are prophesied to be the leaders of the new era?"

"The things people do are indeed inexplicable. Particularly when they are done in the name of an uncertain future that they are not even sure of."

Gail lamented over it.

That day, everyone gathered to stay together and maintained all the statistics of deaths and losses. As the numbers increased, their hearts grew heavier and heavier.

In one day, Gaja Clan is reduced to twenty percent of its original size. That is assuming all of their external organizations are destroyed.

To confirm this estimation, they have to wait for the reports to come from other areas.

The whole clan is in a sour mood.

The next three days, all the efforts were made to get information from the areas under the Gaja clan's control to learn what the situation is.

It turned out as soon as the attack in the tournament began, everyone already made their move.

Every organization made a move, almost instantly to occupy as much territory as they can.

The worst fears of everyone in the Gaja clan has been realized.

Everyone is feeling troubled.

Most of the Gaja clan's open resources are gone. Many of their external members are completely on the enemy side now. The worst part is, even if they managed to retake the properties they lost, they don't have members to hold them up.

This caused a lot of mess for them.

At this moment, Giyon who always didn't get involved in the Clan's activities, got herself involved for the first time.

She took out a lot of hidden information and placed it in front of the clan's leader.

"These are all the secret properties of the youngsters that died. They have their subordinates taking care of these things. There is no way all of these are taken away. I think Gaja clan can use this information to bounce back a bit."

"Thank you." The Clan leader said as he took the information with shaking hands.

Grivon also did the same. He even went as far as giving out half of the newly acquired properties to the clan.

But since it is impossible to give out his own subordinates like that, he decided to be the clan's representative for the said properties and just ran them with his own subordinates for the time being.

Looking at them. Some of the elders did the same as well.

They knew that this is the direst Gaja clan had ever been in a long time. They all had to get back together to bounce back.

"We need to keep these things secret at all costs. We cannot let their presence reveal itself.

We are going to seal the city. Since the merchants are already non-existent at the current rate, we will be rebuilding the city and we shall go be recluse for a few months.

I believe even the clans wouldn't dare to come and attack us without knowing what our exact strength left is and even they have to lick their own wounds.

Meanwhile, popularize this whole thing. I want to see how they would react when people's faiths don't stay as stable as they were before.

Let all of the subordinates on the outside publicize the matter of how many organizations had to gang up on us to destroy us. Of course, leave out the details."

This is the first order, the Clan's leader passed after the incident.

"Are you sure you want to do this? I mean, it does appear as a provocation."

The elite team's leader asked.

"We need to.. As far as I am concerned, this is the only way."

Chapter 1462 - Plans

The Clan's leader is pretty pissed at everyone that was involved in the incident. Three different groups who barely have any relationship with each other made a move on Gaja Clan at the same time.

They plotted and executed everything perfectly and the worst part of it all is that Gaja Clan had no clue whatsoever.

They had spies everywhere, but they didn't send any information back. He is trying to get them in touch to see if anyone is alive.

But until now, there is barely any luck.

Gail, Gamin and Yuvana are within the clan. They didn't go out to take revenge.

Currently, the situation of the clan is very sensitive. There are over ten organizations that just attacked Gaja Clan with a massive plot. Nobody knows when they will get desperate now that the Gaja Clan has survived this peril.

The Peril that they should have never escaped.

The seal to the city currently serves as a defensive move as well as a warning.

It is saying the other organizations that the city is off-limits and they shouldn't be arriving at all.

Many organizations are currently contemplating what to do with the Gaja Clan.

There is a reason why they didn't directly attack the clan openly. The Gaja clan has a great reputation. Many common folks even in other territories know about the clan and they have a decently clean image.

And for the organizations at their level, they need to keep up that image because of their need for faith.

The faith that every Astral Plane Consummate stage cultivator needs to have any chance to break through to the next stage.

If all the clans attacked the Gaja clan without a proper reason, even if they didn't showcase their dissatisfaction and anger, there is no way they would just let it slide in their hearts.

The whole faith they have accumulated over the years would be gone.

The leaders of the Gaja clan and the Grand elders who are into their old age are basically struggling so hard to keep this faith and are benefitting from it one way or the other.

And the gods who are supporting these organizations are also feeding on the same faith from these people because of the reputation of the clan.

So, they made this deliberate and intricate plan, luring them all over and killing everyone off. But now everything went sideways.

On top of all of that shit they stirred, The clan's leader is not sitting still.

He directly spread the information to the whole world.

The Elite team's leader used his external connections and friendships to spread the information based on the Clan's leader's orders.

This is a direct provocation by directly killing the reputation of the other organizations.

The Clan leader wants to use scare tactics in this situation. He knows very well that every organization would be on the edge. So, not only did he seal the city, he is also provoking them.

He simply says that the whole city is under their control and they are strong and secure enough to provoke the organizations.

They are simply asking them to come and get them.

Three days passed.

But there is no reaction from the other organizations.

The clan's leader recovered completely and he finally went to meet with Gail, Gamin and Yuvana.

"Thank you Brother Gail for the medicine. I am pretty sure it would have been an expensive thing even for you."

"No need. We are of one clan and in such a situation the price of that pill is negligible compared to your life."

"I am really sorry that I wasn't able to save the clan. I still remember you telling me on that day, how big of responsibility I am going to carry. But I was ignorant and only thought of the position of superiority I was going to obtain.

But now I understand."

"Don't apologize for anything. You are a better clan leader than any of the previous ones. Even the founder wouldn't have done a better job than you.

You stood your ground and put everything on the line. There is only so much one person can do no matter how powerful they are."

Gail and Gamin consoled him a bit.

"So, what is your next plan?"

After some time Gail asked.

"Gaja clan needs decades to recover from this blow. We don't even know whether the Divine league would be staying out of this from now on. But there is a great chance they would come back.

The other organizations are also in a tense situation.

We need to make sure that everyone thinks that we are strong enough and don't attack us for a few years.

We must keep up the image that even without the numbers we are as good as ever.

We need to reestablish trade, increase the resources, develop again. Increase the territory.

There are a lot of things, but first of all, we need to send them a few messages.

The first one is, that there would be consequences for their actions and the second one is that we are still not weak enough for them to barge in and take us on even in this situation.

If we cannot do both of them, we would soon become fish on the chopping board, ready to have the head severed."

"What do you want us to do? Just tell us that."

"It would help if you carry out some assassination attempts. We need to take down at least two grand elders from each organization and it needs to happen at a rapid pace.

We cannot afford to put these organizations to drop down the edge and attack us at the moment. But we also need to make their power go less."

"This situation wouldn't get resolved like that."

As the clan leader is speaking, Sam suddenly said.

Everyone turned to him.

"If you really want to keep your organization safe while retaining this city, you need to make them understand that you are only staying down because you want to not because you have to.

You have to show them that, you can walk around and grip them by their throats if that is what it takes.

That wouldn't be achievable if you are just assassinating.

The best option is to pick a clan or an organization and annoy them secretly. Make them go crazy in the most embarrassing ways that they wouldn't be able to go and tell anyone or publicize. Make them come and attack you by themselves.

Make them come to the city and defeat them. You need to absolutely crush them.

Not a single piece of information should go outside. The only thing the world should know is how many hours did the weakened Gaja clan take to destroy the full force of the clan that came at them.

If you publicize it and then proceed to deal with the rest of the organizations one by one. Picking up the pieces randomly but collectively at the same time, you will have some breathing space for a few years.

In these few years, you can establish secret trades behind their backs and develop from their pockets while weakening them. If that is what you want of course."

"Of course, I want that, why wouldn't I? The revenge is bound to be taken on every single of these organizations."

"Then in your current stage, trade is the best route. Contact a reliable merchant that does business on a massive scale. He must cover at least four to five territories that are under complete control of enemy organizations...."

Sam went on to explain his plan and the other just listened quietly.

"You seemed to have done this before."

"Many times, In fact, my organization must even be doing this now as we speak."

"You are eviler than you look."

"I never claimed to be a good guy, to begin with."

"Alright, then suggest this too. What should be the first organization that we should be targeting?"

"Which clan leader has the most inflated ego?"

All four of them looked at each other and gave out one answer.

"Bain clan."

"Then that is your target."

"People with Big Egos are easier to explode. Go and pick on this guy."

"You didn't even like me, why are you advising me now?" The clan's leader asked.

"Opinions are not permanent."

That is all Sam said and left.

He is currently on a peg leg and is walking away.

"You can have your limbs made by the artisan department of the clan. One of them is still alive and he is a really good worker."

"No, I will wait. Traditional artisans would find it hard to get the concept of the limbs. I will find one myself. Don't worry. Thanks for the offer though."

He didn't even turn back as he answered and went to meet the kids in Saran's residence.

"So, how are you doing? How is your wife holding up?"

Chapter 1463 - Bain

Ten days passed.

Sam is standing on the wall of the clan estate as he looked at the city with a telescope in his hands.

It is one of the new things he made. Since he lost his body, he couldn't find a proper way to get the same visual ability he had.

The mutation of the Sky sovereign roc to his eyes made him eye-sight impeccable among his peers, now with the help of this telescope he can get the same.

Currently, he is looking at different spots of the city, observing certain people that are currently stationed to notify any changes that could happen at any moment.

Grivon walked towards him and asked.

"So, is your new toy working well? What is the point of using these things? Our eyesight will keep on improving with our cultivation anyway."

Sam just shrugged and gave the telescope to him.

Grivon looked through it and was surprised a bit.

"I don't know why, but looking through this tunnelled vision is a bit more interesting than I thought."

"Of course. It would be. Any new perception is refreshing. You will find how useful it can be after you use it more and more."

"Alright. Uncle Gail is asking for you, he is waiting for you at the guard post."

Sam nodded and jumped off the wall. He went to the guard post nearby where Gail is sitting and watching the clan estate.

"You wanted to speak to me?" Sam asked as soon as he entered.

Gail looked at Sam and gestured for him to sit down before speaking.

"How are you doing? Isn't staying with one arm uncomfortable?"

"It is a bit. But I would rather wait for a proper mechanical limb, than settle for a mediocre one."

"Your wish. How are you feeling inside though? Are you hearing any voices? Did you feel like doing something that you wouldn't normally be doing?"

Sam shook his head and said.

"No, still no such reactions. I believe I am perfectly fine."

"I am sorry for asking you this every day, but I just want to be sure. That old man can do some funny business with just his words. Very few people escaped the after-effects of his words."

"So, are you going to tell me what this is all about? I mean, all you are doing is asking questions every day, you are not giving me any other info."

"Well, since you are alright, then it might not have any effect on you, so I might as well say it.

That old man is called Ghora. A very powerful person within the Grey circle and he lives within the Divine Graveyard. Very few people in this world can even be considered his peers. It has been decades since he last fought by himself.

His son Flit has been doing all of his dirty work.

He spends his time on the mountain meditating.

He is skilled in both space and dark elements. He can use weird soul techniques. The Inner Voice is one such technique. It messes with the hearts of the people.

Your mind would be set on an infinite loop of all the bad thoughts you have about yourself. Guilt, regret, anger, hatred, envy, lust, sadness, despair. All the negative things that you usually suppress, things you wish never happened and the things that you are desperately trying to forget.

The surface and run on a loop.

There are many incidents in which he just said a few words to some people and they killed themselves in the most self-destructive ways possible.

One of them went to his strongest enemy organization and battled to death attracting all of the enemies.

Another one went and fought with the lover of the woman he loved. He died a tragic death as all his attacks are suicidal since the opponent is strong.

He has done this many times and many people in the circle are even afraid to hold a conversation with him. He tried to do the same to you. I tried to interrupt it before it was finished, but I don't know if I was too late.

But since you are not seeing any changes in the past few days, it seems like you are doing fine. Your mentality is strong. Good."

"That answers some questions. But what is this about him taking his son away from you? Why is he not letting you guys fight it out?"

I am not saying he could, but if Flit kills you, that would solve one of his problems doesn't it?"

"Yes, it does. But that is also something that I don't understand.

Every time, when Flit takes serious damage or he was about to break his energy limits, he would come out all of a sudden and take his son away.

Since he has expertise in space element, he was able to use the body impeccably well."

"I guess the world has all kinds of weird people."

"Yes.

Anyway, how is the situation outside?"

"About that, all the citizens are dragged into the estate. Everyone is safe. But are you sure that the Bain clan is going to attack us?"

I mean, you said they would be here by yesterday, but there is not a single sign.

Anyway, why do you think they are pissed off enough to come and attack us?"

"Trust me, if these ten days didn't piss off Bain, then nothing in this world would piss them off ever again. That means they lost all of their emotions, ego, pride and everything that is related to it."

"What did you guys do exactly?"

"Ripped apart the Bain history.

The history of the Bain clan is filled with holes. Nobody believes it entirely because some truths came out about them to the world.

The Bain clan are originally bandits. The worst kind. They pillage, cities, occupy places and then take over everything. Eat out the resources there within decades and move to a new one.

They bring destruction everywhere they go and use women to reproduce more and more to increase the numbers.

But they never got too big, because every battle they lose a lot of people. They are more barbaric than the barbarians and they don't have any dominating bloodline within them.

A century or so ago, they buried this past or at least they tried to establish their clan when their leader got close to Peak of Astral Plane Consummation.

But some of their rivals just went on collecting some information from the past to present in their territory destroying their faith.

So, they are extremely sensitive. They cannot afford anyone destroying their reputation at the moment."

"And you guys just destroyed that?"

"Yes, I found every single thing that guy did along with all the evidence that is needed and made sure it was heard by everyone from a child to the old man on the death bed.

The faith of the Bain clan is completely destroyed and I even went as far as to leave the name of the Gaja clan.

For some reason, this also served as a warning to the rest of the clans in a weird way.

They are all afraid of the information that I might hold against them. After all, none of these places is clean.

They are also waiting to see how the Bain clan would do against us to gauge the strength.

There is a chance that the Bain clan is trying to gain help from other clans though. That is why they are being late."

"That makes sense."

"Tell, me though. How important is faith for you guys? I mean, I know it helps you breakthrough to the next plane of cultivation, but if I am guessing it right, the gods are getting most of the faith from the people even with those clans, how does this help the clan and organization members."

"Since you mostly dealt with lower-level organizations, you might not have seen this anywhere. But there is a very intricate mechanism to distribute faith.

As you said even in the clans like ours, most of it goes to the gods.

The only exception is the Gaja clan. We don't usually worship the gods here. We faced a lot of backlash for that. In fact, most of the wars that are waged on the Gaja clan are because of that.

The Divine league that operates as the envoys and lackeys for the gods are also keeping a tight watch over us because of this..."

As he was explaining suddenly a guard barged in.

"Sir, the Bain clan is here. They brought all of their force to the edge of the city.

The leader of the clan is about to shout an announcement out loud."

By the time he finished the report, they already heard some noise.

"BAIN CLAN. THIS IS A PROVOCATION TO THE GAJA CLAN. NOT ONLY DID YOU CONSPIRE AGAINST US, NOW YOU ARE INVADING OUR CITY WHEN WE ANNOUNCED A LOCKDOWN."

"YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE SENDING PEOPLE TO SMEAR OUR REPUTATION WITH FALSE ACCUSATIONS.. TODAY, GAJA CLAN SHALL BECOME EXTINCT."

Chapter 1464 - Draconian

"YOU BLOODY BARBARIC BAND OF DEBAUCH CREATURES. WHAT IS LEFT IN YOUR LIVES TO SMEAR? YOUR WHOLE EXISTENCE IS DISGUSTING TO THE CORE."

The Gaja clan's leader yelled out loud.

The whole city echoed with his words

The Bain clan members that are standing at the edge and the walls of the city also heard the words. They are dumbfounded.

This is the worst insult they got and the fact that every single one of those words is true, made their skin crawl. They felt ashamed and burned with embarrassment.

The clan leader in particular turned red in anger. His whole body is covered with flames as he got ready to fight.

He stepped in the air as the flames were left behind and he zoomed through the city gate.

He created a melting crater along the path as he moved towards the clan estate not caring about the destruction he is creating on the way.

The clan's leader who is standing on the wall of the estate could see the man coming towards him. He took out his sword and got ready to clash.

All of the Bain clan members entered the city as they destroyed everything that could see. They don't plan on leaving any citizens left after this battle. Their goal is to destroy every living thing that is present there.

But they were stunned when they noticed that there is not a single living thing anywhere near the gates of the city.

They scanned all of their surroundings, but couldn't find a single person, guard or soldier.

Every building is empty.

While they are still stunned...

BOOM

An explosion occurred in one of the buildings nearby.

Three members of the Bain clan were destroyed and turned into shreds as wind elements created a small tornado filled with wind blades.

BAM *CRACKLE* lightning struck in another spot and four more clan members got destroyed along with another building.

The advancement of the troops suddenly stopped. Of course, it was only for the low-level members the high-level members are directly charging towards the clan's gate while scanning different spots of the city so that they could avoid any powerful Gaja Clan members hiding in corners and attacking from the backs.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

Three explosions occurred at three different spots when the Grand elders of the Bain clan are travelling in three different directions scanning the city.

As soon as the signals came. Gail, Gamin and Yuvana moved out.

Behind them, the Elite team of the clan also moved.

Sam, Grivon and Giyon are standing on the estate wall as they spectated the whole thing.

"You really did estimate these guys well. How did your father know so much about how Bain acts? The positioning of traps in houses, the positioning of signal explosions in three different directions and those old men reached the three posts all at the same time.

It is almost like your father read their battle plan reports beforehand."

Sam asked in surprise.

Giyon looked smug and proud of her father.

"It is one of the perks of being a member of Grey circle. It might not be a real and official organization. But there are many ways to get some deep-seated info from many people. The Bain clan's information was also obtained that way.

My father is kind of a badass there."

"There is no denying that. He really knows how to use the information well. He is a really dangerous man."

"I think his cultivation really contains the dangerous parts of him actually. Not much of the information."

"I know you will think that. Your organization is still materializing. Tell me the same thing after you run an organization for a decade or two. Then I will agree with you."

As they talked back and forth, the battle went on and on.

The clan leaders clashed, the grand elders were attacked by Gail, Gamin and Yuvana at different locations.

There are traps set everywhere.

The Bain clan are rats walking into a giant trap unable to escape or survive.

Everyone was slaughtered.

There is not a single casualty from the Gaja Clan's side.

Sam who is controlling the spectre also participated in a battle like that. He collected hundreds of souls that day.

Within a day the main force of a clan was destroyed.

Gail didn't even come back to the estate and went to the Bain clan's territory directly.

He came back after three days.

By then the Gaja clan members got the news of the destruction of the Bain clan.

Gail took it upon himself to destroy every single organization, sub-organization and even the youngsters of the clan.

He directly got the information from every clan member that died in the Gaja clan's city and went after them.

After the three days of complete slaughter and destruction. The word spread far and wide.

The organizations that are watching the whole fiasco from the side completely went silent.

None of them made a single sound about dealing with Gaja Clan.

All the discussions within the enemy organizations are gone. None of them wants to be the first person to deal with the Gaja clan and get fucked up in the process.

They don't want to be the test subjects for other organizations to gauge the strength of the Gaja Clan.

And these thoughts were only reinforced when one of the organizations completely folded.

The Draconian tribe that is far away from the Gaja clan, visited them.

The Tribe chief stood outside of the city and yelled out loud.

"I AM THE CHIEF OF THE DRACONIAN TRIBE. I AM HERE TO VISIT THE GAJA CLAN'S CHIEF TO SEEK REDEMPTION."

The clan leader was surprised and so were the rest of the people.

But Gail, Gamin and Yuvana were not surprised. Particularly Gail.

"Do you think this is a trap brother?"

The clan leader asked Gail.

"There is a slight possibility, but I will bank on them really trying to seek redemption. The Draconians are a very prideful race and they are a bit too gullible in nature. I will take the chance if I were you."

"Then let's go and visit."

Thus, the Clan leader, Gail, Gamin and Yuvana. The four strongest people went out and the first thing they saw is the tribe chief kneeling down in front of them along with the grand elders.

The elite youngsters of the tribe are also kneeling down behind them and they started kowtowing all at the same time.

The clan's leader was stunned.

Before he could say anything. The tribe chief kowtowed a few more times and stood up.

"Sir, I was tricked by the Star-eye sect into believing that your clan is going to bring destruction to the world. My ancestors told me to trust the prophecies of the Star eye sect, but I never knew that we would be taken advantage of because of that belief.

Now I realize that the only reason the Gaja clan might bring destruction to the world is that the world has labelled you to do so and we played a part in it.

I am ashamed of what we have done.

If you want to take revenge or punish us in any way. Please take my life. It is my responsibility as a leader of my tribe.

But I hope you can spare the rest of the tribe. Some of them might have encouraged the attack on you, but it is because they genuinely believed in the lies that were fed to them.

If they had known that so many innocent lives would be gone for no reason but the greed of one old man, and they are part of it, then I assure you, they wouldn't have done any of this.

Please be lenient with them. I beg you."

The Clan's leader didn't know how to react.

It is indeed hard to deal with someone who is openly admitting their mistake and is seeking forgiveness.

He looked at Gail.

But Gail just shrugged and said.

"It is your decision as to the clan leader."

Gail then looked at the clan and the city that is severely damaged. He thought of their current situation and took a deep breath.

"Please tell your tribe members to stand up."

The tribe chief did as he was told.

"Since the Draconian tribe has admitted to their mistake and you are honourable enough to take responsibility as the leader, you have won my admiration.

I was a leader of my clan also believed that my clan's prosperity comes first.

So, I have a proposal for you.

I will not take your life. Since the Draconian tribe didn't kill anyone at the tournament place by themselves.

But as compensation for this, I want the Draconian tribe to be a trading partner of the Gaja clan.

We will be getting back with some new products of our own and we would like your support in this trade agreement which we can later discuss. But I am telling you now that we will be taking a bigger cut in that."

"It would be my honour to work with the Gaja clan. I appreciate your generosity.. The Draconian tribe forever be indebted to Gaja Clan from his day onwards."

Chapter 1465 - Request

That day, the news of the trade agreement spread far and wide.

Of course, since there is no one entering or leaving the city, it is Gaja Clan who deliberately let the news get outside.

This made the other powers feel anxious and relieved at the same time. Some regretted not taking this stand before. Now if they go out and say the same thing as the Draconian tribe, there is no way the Gaja clan is going to believe them.

But some people didn't even care about that. They just wanted to go and take the same stand as the Draconian tribe.

After all, just like the Draconian tribe, they also want to share the information far and wide before they go and ask for forgiveness. They didn't believe that Gaja Clan would be making a decision as foolish as hitting a smiling face while the whole world is watching.

But before they could even think of a way to do that, the Gaja clan already started the counterattack on different organizations.

The news of assassinations started spreading everywhere.

People are randomly dying at different organizations involved. Of course, the most losses are in the Mari clan and Star eye sect where even some grand elders died mysteriously.

If anybody tried to make contact with other organizations openly to make an alliance and attack the Gaja clan or if anybody is trying to use the public opinion and stuff to go and meet the Gaja clan directly, they are getting some extra love and care from the Gaja clan and more people are ending up dead.

Of course, this didn't completely stop some forces from gathering together.

Particularly the Star eye sect that is so desperate as they are the ones who initiated this thing. They want everyone's support.

Even if most of the Gaja clan is gone, they don't want to deal with them alone after seeing what happened with the Bain clan.

But the rest of the organizations are not exactly willing to work with the Star eye sect.

In fact, they don't even want to work with anyone at all. They are all looking for their own ways.

The first reason is because of course, they don't trust each other as much as they need to.

The second reason is the Draconian tribe.

The tribe's open surrender and forgiveness clearly gave out that they are indeed involved in this whole thing and the rest of the organizations are currently indeed evil in people's opinions.

If they ganged up again, their reputation will take another hit.

In fact, some of the organizations that have cranky gods are already having some trouble from the upper end regarding the situation of faith.

While things are like this, the Gaja clan is slowly trying to get back in the shape.

The first thing they did is, see what they can do with the new and limited resources they have.

Since there are few members of the upper-echelon left, there is not much of a power struggle, but everyone wants to contribute more and is so eager to push their own ideas to the front.

This is because of their greed for glory. They knew that the current situation of the Gaja clan would be recorded in history and they want to be one of the front runners who helped in the revival of the clan.

They knew if they do that, their branch of the family which they are obviously going to make can live off of that glory.

But too bad, this time the clan's leader is a lot more adamant than ever before.

He didn't care about the person that gave the idea when considering one.

He is genuine, clear and crisp about anything that is related to the development of the clan and he slammed down everything that is not related to it.

This surprised everyone. After all, no matter how good of a clan leader he is, there is a time that he behaved exactly like Sam accused him. He was careful about hurting the feelings of power and didn't want to get deep into the issues.

But almost dying while protecting the clan seemed to have brought him to his senses.

Even more surprising thing is that the clan leader personally went to meet Sam one day.

"You want to talk to me?"

Sam asked in surprise. He is currently in the research lab of Giyon's basement.

Even though the clan has changed a lot and there are a lot of things to be done, he didn't really care much as they don't concern him.

He is still trying to leave the place by the end of the year so that he could get his body back.

He did help Grivon and Giyon greatly and by now, Grivon is indeed the only candidate suitable for succession if Giyon doesn't want to do so.

In a way, he already contributed in every way he needs to.

So, he is just focusing on the tasks that would benefit his journey and is making things that could help him in his own journey.

"I want to make a proposal."

"Do tell."

"I want your expertise in creating things. I want new products. The most efficient ones and the most profitable ones. In exchange, I will help you deal with the Mari Clan."

"What makes you think, I need your help with Mari Clan?"

From what I saw, it didn't take much effort for someone to bring your Gaja clan down to his knees, how is the Mari clan going to be any different."

"Of course, you would think so. After all, everything went south in one day. But you don't understand one thing. The people that attacked the clan consisted of a dozen Peak stage cultivators of Astral Plane consummation.

Do you really think you can bring that much power to Mari Clan's doorstep by yourself?

Particularly after what happened with us.

Mari clan might want to take a hit on us at the moment, but they would also be so eager to save their own asses, that they would be increasing the defence by many folds.

Their key members wouldn't be spread all over the world like before and they would all be currently in the clan waiting for any possible attacks to come.

For the next year or two, this would be the situation.

You wouldn't be able to do anything regarding that.

Help us get back on our feet. We need your innovation, defence mechanisms whatever you can offer to make us preserve ourselves in the next decade.

"Let me think about it."

Sam said that and the clan leader didn't ask anymore and left.

Sam went into deep thought. He is actually thinking of helping Giyon and Grivon set up a solid foundation and a plan within a month or two and leave this place.

He has stayed enough and he accumulated whatever he wanted. He got all the information and weaknesses, he need to know about the Mari clan and he even had plans made. Half of Sivan's properties are gone and the other half is severely battered.

He is sure that it is not long before Philip and the rest tried to come and make some noise in the Mari Clan's territory.

After thinking up to this, he went to meet Giyon.

"The Clan's leader came to meet me."

"I know. I am the one that suggested him to meet you directly."

"Oh? So, do you want me to help him?"

"If it works for you. If you don't mind. But I would prefer if you would do so."

"I need to get some information from before I make a decision. I don't know if it would be possible to get that info though."

"What is it?"

"I want to know how much of my dormant soul was absorbed by Sivan. The more precise the amount, the more beneficial it would be. Can you find that out?"

"I think I can try. But why do you want to know that?"

"If he finished absorbing it, I will stay there for more days and if he didn't I will leave as soon as I can."

"Really? Not the opposite?"

"Not the opposite"

"Why is that?"

"If he has the overall information regarding me, he wouldn't sit still until he really kills me and he would also come with large scale preparations which would have already started the moment he finishes the absorptions.

I need to make some remedies for those things and I believe this is the only place that I can get the resources."

"So, it would be beneficial for the clan if Sivan already absorbed all of your memories."

"Yes. It would be. And I believe it will be an equivalent exchange."

"I might not be able to gain the exact information, but I am sure I know someone who can get the information for you?"

"Who is it?"

"My father.

Go and ask him.. I think Sin will give out the information directly to him if he asks."

Chapter 1466 - Visit

Gail is not in the clan at that moment.

So, Sam had to wait for the night.

When Gail came back, Sam directly asked about the information he needed.

"It is indeed possible to get the information. I am visiting Mari Clan tomorrow anyway. So, I will ask him."

"Will he really just tell you? You are going to kill someone in the Mari clan, right?"

"Yeah, he really doesn't have much connection with the Mari Clan though. He grew up with his Maternal Grandfather most of the time and inherited his values.

The only reason he stays with the Mari Clan is because of the principles that his grandfather taught him. Otherwise, he would have cut himself loose a long time ago.

Even now, he spends most of his time in Divine Graveyard.

It won't be much of a problem to ask such a simple question."

"Alright. Thank you then."

After the conversation, Sam went back to his research.

The next morning, Gail started out and went to Mari Clan.

He trapped a Grand Elder and killed him.

Sin who was within the clan estate went to check the body and knew the instant he saw it that it's Gail's handy work.

But after a bit of closer inspection, he found something. A message.

He understood the message and went out of the city. A bit far away from the city there is a large tree that is as tall as the cliff that is beside it.

Under that tree, Gail sat down as he munched on a large fruit of that tree.

"There should be a monkey guarding the fruit. Where is it?"

Sin asked as soon as he saw him.

"It ran away," Gail answered nonchalantly and threw fruit at Sin.

Sin caught the fruit and sat down beside him on one of the roots.

"So, what do you want to talk about."

"How is your son's progress with the soul absorption?"

"Why do you want to know?"

"Not me, the owner of your son's current body wants to know."

"You came to ask this from me, upon his request."

"Yeah, why?"

"You are the sonic prince Gail. Half the Divine Graveyard would get nightmares with just your name. When did you become information for a little kid?"

"When you became the guardian to your little kid. Saving from all of his pathetic shenanigans."

"Can't help it. He is my son after all."

"You should have thought of that when he was still growing up. He could have turned out to be a fine young man. You should have taken him out of that hell hole filled with backstabbing hyenas."

"What else could I have done? The whole marriage was a sham, to begin with and you know how my wife used to behave? She made him into this and died peacefully. Now, he is beyond changing with my words and I am beyond helping him.

He has committed too many things that even I can't bring myself to forgive."

"Don't give up. He is his son after all. As long he learns a big enough lesson, there is still a chance to bring him back."

"Enough with your advice. How is your daughter doing? I saw her a few months ago. She is beautiful."

"Of course, she is. Just like her mother."

"Indeed. Just like her mother."

"So, are you going to answer my question?"

"Yes. The soul absorption. Why don't you come with me? I will show you directly."

"Into Mari Clans estate? I am not going into that shit hole."

"Not to Mari clan. My son's stray dimension. A new one. He recently discovered it himself and for ten days, he is not coming out. He is making some massive preparations. After you watch that, I will answer your question."

"Alright, let's not waste our time here then."

An hour later.

Sin and Gail walked into the stray dimension.

It is completely different from the stray dimension of Grivon and Giyon. Instead of neatly constructed buildings or some wild life. The whole dimension looked like one large plot of land spanning for as long as they could see.

In that space, in various spots, large scale structures are being constructed.

Not a single one of them is completed. They are all in their skeletal stages. But they could see the faint shapes. Some looked like towers, some looked like large blocks and some looked like they are weirdly shaped skeletons of animals.

They walked in as they looked at different things many artisans, inscription and formation masters working their asses off.

But even more surprising thing is the equipment they are using. The equipment looked completely weird. They are wearing different kinds of exoskeletons that could help them glide. The welding machine could make two pieces of completely different metal stick.

A furnace that doesn't need anyone's constant supervision to burn.

A machine that could cut the metal without any excess spiritual energy injection into it.

There are many things that absolutely blew his mind.

"What are these things?"

"I don't know. But I am pretty sure even my son barely knows them."

"Then who came up with these ideas?"

"Who? The original owner of the body. These are all the ideas manifested from Sam's dormant soul. All inventions, half inventions, ideas, thoughts, designs, experiments. It has been a while since I saw information that is so valuable all hidden in one person's head.

But when I consider the strength of that soul, I can only say this is expected.

The soul absorption speed of course increased with every attempt Sivan made, but every time obtained a small part, he learned the secrets of Sam more and more and he started a project.

He slowly stopped caring about whatever that is outside. His powers, subordinates, he almost gave up on everything. The only reason he is clinging on them is because of the money they provide and how useful they are."

As they are talking, they finally arrived at the barracks. There Sivan is sitting in an office as he talked to artisans instructing them about various projects.

"This is made by a guy whose age is less than half of your whole experience. If you cannot crack it, then you better be off cutting your heads off. Do you understand?"

He yelled at him and threw the blueprint.

Sin and Gail entered the room as the artisans walked out.

Sivan looked at them and frowned. Soon his frown turned into shock and as he was about to panic, Sin said.

"you better shut your mouth."

As if he is a puppet, Sivan closed his mouth instantly.

"He is Gail. I think you already know of him. He has a few questions. Why don't you answer them honestly?"

Sivan held the armrest of his chair tightly and wanted to break it. But his father's stare kept him in check and he held his attitude back.

Gail looked at Sivan's face and body.

"No wonder Sam is so pissed that his body is gone. He indeed looks great."

Sivan didn't reply and just let him see. Gail took walk around the table as he scanned the body with a spiritual sense and said.

"That coat, is it also Sam's?"

"Yes."

"A great one, the spirit is extraordinary. What is with so many scars on the body?"

"That sick headed bastard did it himself. He has a twisted mind. His insane logic is to remember the wound through the scar so that he wouldn't make the same mistake again."

"From the density of the scars, I say that he didn't do that bad of a job. But the arms seemed to be way too clean."

"He has a habit of cutting his limbs of now and then. Even when I was stealing the body, he did the same."

"So, how is the soul absorption going on?"

"I am almost there."

"What do you mean almost there? Can you be a bit more direct about it?"

"I cannot reveal all the details. I will tell you what I can and you have to find out the rest from Sam."
Sivan answered as he took a deep breath.

"Why don't you answer it completely?"

Sin asked from the side.

Sivan looked at him hatefully and said.

"Don't you feel any shame? You are asking me to give information to an enemy after bringing him to the stray dimension? What kind of person are you?"

Sin looked at Sivan coldly with his aura raging. When Sivan was about to feel the pressure, Gail used his own energy to block the effect and said.

"Don't worry Sin. He is way too young to understand our situation."

He paused and turned to Sivan before saying.

"Tell me what you can. I will get the rest from Sam."

"Sam's soul is linked to something very powerful and superior to any of the realms that I know of.

Because of that link, Sam and some other chosen people are to finish some tasks. When I was about to absorb Sam's soul completely, that small link stopped me from finishing it.

So, apart from that small part, I absorbed everything that is related to Sam.

Everything about his childhood. His journey, his sick thoughts, his twisted craziness.. I absorbed everything apart from that small part."

Chapter 1467 - Conversation

"Do you know what that small part consists of?"

"I know some. The contracts to the beasts, spirit weapons and something else which is more important than both of these things."

Gail nodded and said.

"Thank you for answering." He then looked through the window and said.

"I see that you are using all of his inventions to the full extent. Took advantage of all the information you obtained."

"Full extent? I wish. All of these are the complete designs formed in his head. There are many half ideas, principles, theories that are far more advanced and lethal than these things, but I cannot find people smart enough to work with it."

"Oh? So, what is your plan next?"

"I need to kill Sam. As fast as I can."

"So, you should be prepared for that. Why are you wasting your time like this?"

"I am not wasting my time. Sam is holed up in the Gaja clan. From what I saw from his memories, there is a chance that he would be staying there if he knew that I absorbed this much of his soul.

There is also another memory that indicated what information he sent to his friends. They are preparing to deal with me with all of the information he gave them.

So, I need to prepare to attack the Gaja clan and also defend against the Dusk organization."

"A clan's young master being scared of an organization that is not even in the same circle?"

"I wish it was just an organization within the circle. You must look into his head ones, you will see what kind of organization it is. The only deficiency it has is the absence of Astral Plane Consummate cultivators at the helm leading it."

"Really? He never talked much about his organization."

"You should ask him."

"So, you are planning to kill him and take over that small part of the soul and then the organization?"

Sivan didn't say anything. He just stayed silent.

"Thank you for your time. I will leave you to your work."

"Why did you come here to ask these questions? You are not even related to that person. Sam is just a business partner to your daughter and nephew.

A person of your status and power wouldn't normally do this just for that."

"I feel like I owe him. He saved my daughter recently and he even helped the clan slow down a big adversary. So, this is the least I could do for him."

Sivan then turned to Sin and looked at him with disdain.

Sin smiled and said.

"That look doesn't do anything to me, Kid. I am pretty sure you don't want me to be like Gail. He might love his daughters and nephew and might even be a messenger for the person that saved them.

But if his daughter does anything unethical and crosses any line, he will kill her without a spare thought.

Think of the things you did, just because your mother said its fine. How many times do you think I should have killed you?"

Sivan was tongue-tied immediately. He couldn't think of a comeback for that.

Gail and Sin left the stray dimension.

"So, what else? Everything okay with your clan?" Gail asked.

"Not too bad. But I am the one who should be asking that question. You lost most of your clan members. How are you doing?"

"Good enough to kick your ass."

As soon as he said that, he kicked Sin.

Sin blocked the kick with his arm and threw a punch.

And thus the fight began.

Fifteen minutes later.

Both Gail and Sin are standing in the middle of the forest with a large patch of it completely destroyed. There are large holes formed on the ground that looked like craters here and there and both of them are panting.

"Alright. Enough for now. I need to get back."

Gail said as he turned around and walked away.

"I was winning."

Sin yelled from the back.

"Like hell you were."

Gail replied with a smile and went away.

The next day.

Sam and Gail met within the Gaja clan in Giyon's residence.

They are eating as Gail explained the situation.

"Do you want me to go into details regarding what he is constructing? I think your simulator can help you there."

"No need. I can guess what he is making. There are very few completed designs that could cause any danger to your clan. I am sure I can narrow them down."

"So, what about this small part of the soul he is saying?"

"I actually don't know, but if I have to guess. I think I can narrow it down to a few things."

"Can you talk about that?"

"It is not big of a secret. Some gods who are too bored put me and a bunch of other people from Desolate Planet to play a large game that is spanning over for decades.

I guess our souls are connected to those gods in some way. So, that small part might be the connection."

"Then, you should be able to feel that too, shouldn't you?"

"I don't think so. I tried to contact the mediator between me and the God that I am representing, but I wasn't able to in this body. I figured it is related to the soul and the body.

I guess, it only works when all of my soul and body are together."

"Well, it seems like Sivan would be able to take your place in this game if he kills you. He is also very eager about it.

So, be careful."

"I will."

That evening, Giyon and Grivon met with him.

"So, I heard you might be staying here," Giyon said playfully.

"You heard it right. I am staying here. I will meet your clan's leader tomorrow."

"What are you going to offer then? Are you going with business ideas?"

"Not yet. Let's focus on self-preservation first. From what your father said, Sivan is coming with some big arsenal on his back. You guys wouldn't be able to take it if you are not prepared.

Things will go extremely nasty."

"Really? Sivan is just a young master. How much power can he gather with just his subordinates?"
Grivon asked in confusion.

"You really don't want to know. I will just go with the common defence first. Then I need to start with the research for the rest." Sam said with a sigh.

The next day, he went to meet the clan's leader.

"I am staying. For three more months. That would be the end of this year and if my estimations are right, I wouldn't need to stay in your clan."

"That's great."

"But there is one condition. I am sure that you want to get back into the market and be back at your original position within your circle as fast as you can."

But for the first month at least, you are not going to make any money. Everything you have, men, money and any other resources you could muster would be going into creating a defence for your city and the estate.

It would be a defensive measure, unlike anything that you have ever seen or heard of. It would be enough even out the playing field between you and any other clan that comes at you. At least in terms of numbers.

That I can promise you."

"But that would cut dangerously close with our money. If the investment is not enough, it would be hard to make more money for the future growth."

"Don't worry, I have a way to overlap the investment of the defence with the business that you could do after this month is over."

If you can trust me with that, I am ready to cooperate."

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

They shook hands and the deal was done.

"Find the best artisans that you have in the people that are left. Formation masters and Inscription masters too."

I also need a list of all the resources you could get. All the resources that you could even get from the Draconian tribe. You need to get everything that could obtain on the table.

I have a design in mind, I will be using my simulator to create a three-dimensional blueprint.

I need every smart person that your Gaja clan could move around. Giyon and Grivon would be the ones directly cooperating with me.

There is one thing I want to tell you guys though.

I will give you whatever your clan might need to survive this and develop to the state that you were before and even more.

But if your members become greedy and try to steal anything from me to grow themselves. I will kill them on the spot.

I don't care if it is an elder, young master or your future prospect, I will tell that to Giyon and Gail and I am sure they will be more than happy to kill the people that are hindering the growth of the clan they tried to protect.

Chapter 1468 - Sonic Cat

Sam went back to the basement lab and started using his assistants to set up the simulator in the yard of Giyon's house.

It took an hour to set up the whole thing and in the process, Sam made some huge calculations on a big scroll and started making small drawings in the middle.

After the simulator was set up, he started modelling the blueprint and the first step is of course the empty land area of the whole city and then the position of the walls, buildings and then the estate.

He started making quick simulations on what could be the most ideal formation for the attacks that would come for them.

He worked till afternoon before people from the clan's head came.

He met with them and took the list of resources the Gaja Clan could afford. The list is very exhaustive, just like he wanted. Even the smallest of the resources that might just be some of the secret groups of subordinates that operate tiny businesses for the clan were also mentioned in there.

After looking through it, Sam got a few ideas.

He turned to the team sent by the clan's leader and gave them instructions.

"I want to see your best work. The best work you can do within twenty-four hours. Use whatever resources you have at your disposal and also the resources that are available with Giyon.

Don't hold back a single thing and don't think of its purpose. No matter how useless or useful you might think it is, I want you to do the best work you can possibly create in your whole life.

And do remember that the results of your work are going to decide how much involvement you will have in the growth of your clan.

So, if you do hold back for some reason, it better be worthy enough to not contribute to the growth of your clan."

He left with those words and walked went to meet Giyon and Grivon.

"I need to meet your parents. When are they coming back?"

"Tonight. Why?"

"I need some things that only they can get and I need them as fast as possible. Inform me as soon as they come back."

"Alright. How is the team?"

"I don't know yet."

"There are not many, you can just get to know them easily."

"It is not about the quantity. I need the quality. I asked them to make something, I will know how they are after they are done with it.

Anyway, keep them aside for now. I need to ask you guys something."

"Go ahead."

"Gail said that Sivan completely ignored his organizations. So, I want you guys to go to one of the organizations, or send your teams to cause some massive destruction. Gather everything you can there. Including the deadbodies, irrespective of their cultivation levels.

I will send the spectre along with you and he will catch the souls. You can bring the dead bodies with you and store them in a special liquid, I am going to concoct now."

Grivon frowned and asked.

"Why do you need dead bodies?"

"They are a resource Grivon. You guys don't have numbers. We need to find a way to level that up."

Sam answered and then continued before Grivon could ask another question.

"I also need poisons. Any poison that you can get. I don't care about the lethality, intensity or even the effects of the poison. As long as it is considered a poison in any possible way, I need it."

Giyon frowned, but she just nodded and agreed.

Grivon hesitated a bit. Dead bodies and Poison. The two things didn't really sit well with him. But he didn't think too much. After all, almost all of their clan was slaughtered. They don't really have much of a choice.

Sam went back to work. The team members that were sent by the clan, which Sam decided to call the Gaja team are really dissatisfied with Sam's behaviour towards them.

But they also remembered what their clan's leader instructed them.

"He has full power and authority over you. Even the kills you, after finding out you were doing something bad, I gave my word that I wouldn't interfere as long as he can show reasonable suspicion.

So, be careful around him. He is literally holding your lives in his hands."

These are the exact words of the Clan's leader.

This made them shut up and work.

They kept on working while Sam also kept himself busy.

That night, Sam went to meet Gail, Gamin and Yuvana.

"I need you guys to do something for me."

"What is it?"

"I need the deadbodies of your assassination targets. Along with their souls."

"Dead bodies of the Astral Plane Consummate cultivators? Sam, they are the deadbodies that are hardest to us in necromancy. Even the people of the same cultivation level might fail at using them. Why do you need them?"

"I can do something with them. They will help extremely in the defence we are about to set up.

Also, I need the poisons. Any poison that you can find. Weak, strong, lethal, nothing matters. I just need poisons."

"Dead bodies and Poisons are really not our things."

Yuvana said from the side.

Sam nodded and said.

"Yes, they are not. Your clan's thing was to fight head-on. It is noble. But where did that bring you? Every organization knows that no matter how many of them gang up the Gaja clan would stand up and fight.

That would have destroyed their faith, even if they won.

So, they opted for something more practical.

You also need to do something similar. You need to be more practical. Will you get them are not?"

"Of course, we are going to get them. But it better be good. Because the dead bodies of that cultivation level will trigger some of the organizations if they went missing.

I just want it to be worth it."

Gamin said from the side.

Sam nodded and continued.

"I also need to ask you guys something else. Do you know any strong beasts?"

"How strong?"

"Your level and a little less."

"It is hard to capture beasts of our level. In fact, the big clans slowly stopped relying on the beasts. They are too much of a hassle and at our state, they are smarter than most of the humans and cultivators."

"But they are still beasts. I want you guys to make a list. You are going to tame those beasts and I would like to make some designs in the city based on the beasts you can acquire."

"We are not really experienced with taming of the beasts."

"I know, but I have enough knowledge to help you guys out to tame them."

Gail only had to think for a second before saying it out loud.

"I know where a Sonic cat lives. Can you tame it?"

Sam was stumped when he heard the word.

"Did you just say a Sonic cat?"

He is really surprised.

"Yes. A real Sonic Cat."

Sam's shock didn't dissipate. In fact, it intensified.

Sonic Cat is a rare beast. Its bloodline level is right up there with the Shadow Mice.

They are extremely powerful and they assassinate targets bigger, stronger and lethal than them in a matter of seconds.

On the same level, very few adversaries can go against them.

"I can help you actually. But it would be a long process. It will take around a month.

But before I go into exact details, I need to know something. How long since the Sonic cat is living in that place."

"Decades."

"Then there must be something in that place."

"It grew up there. It is its home. What else could there be?"

"No. That is now how that works. A sonic cat just doesn't choose a normal place for its home. Do you remember any details about the place? One unique thing that sticks out."

"I can't think of anything.

It is a beautiful place for sure. There is a waterfall, vegetation is fresh throughout the year. That is all I could think of."

"Alright, you can go and find out next time. Notice its surroundings. There would always be one thing that uniquely sticks out. The cat's behaviour might indicate what it is. I want you to tell me what it is."

"Why are you so eager and curious about it?"

"Sonic cats are very good at making their habitats around some valuable treasure that is very useful for them."

"Useful? As in their growth? Food?"

"It can be anything. Food that helps their growth, strengthens their muscles, minerals that help with their training."

"Training? Beasts train on their own?"

"More than you guys know. These cats, in particular, train since they turn a year old. Every single cat develops its own unique fighting style even though the basic aspect is common in all of them.

They are dangerous for a reason.

In fact, the training time of this cat might even be more than the training time of all three of you people."

Chapter 1469 - No Humiliation

"You are kidding? A beast that trains itself so much? I don't think so." Gamin directly rejected the idea.

Sam just chuckled and said to Gail.

"Are you busy tomorrow?"

"No."

"How long does it take for you to go back to that cat's place?"

"Eight hours?"

"Okay, then come to yard before dawn, I will give you something. You can trigger some friendship with that cat. Anyway, if you don't mind me asking. How often do you visit the cat?"

"A lot. We spar."

"I guessed as much. It would indeed be a good sparring partner with your fighting style."

"It indeed is. But I have yet to defeat it, so we are still in the stages of rivalry where it mocks me with every failed attempt."

Gamin and Yuvana were surprised.

"So, that is your mystery sparring partner that kicks your ass every time?" Gamin asked in shock.

"Yes, it is." Gail didn't hide it and said without any shred of embarrassment.

He was embarrassed before, but not anymore. When he heard from Sam that the cat trains more than all three of them combined, he found it very believable. After all, he saw the growth of the cat in terms of technique with his own eyes.

He had a feeling that it is studying him, just like how he studied it.

Now, he can confirm that his suspicion is true.

"I will see you tomorrow."

"Alright."

With that Sam went back to the yard and busied himself again.

But this time, instead of focusing on the design. He took a break and made something else.

It didn't take long though. It only took a few hours.

At dawn, Gail came to visit with excitement.

But when he looked at the object that was given to him, he was shocked to say the least. He couldn't bring himself to trust that this thing would work, no matter how much he tried to convince himself.

"Are you sure this is going to work?"

"Of course it does. Trust me. But you have to demonstrate in front of the cat."

"I don't believe you. That cat might be one of the strongest creatures that I have ever seen and you are saying this thing works on it? That too, to tame it? Not a chance."

"Trust me. Try this and if the attitude of the cat doesn't change even a little bit, I am telling you, I wouldn't ask you to go back again."

Gail was still skeptical, but after some thought, he reluctantly took it and started his journey.

After eight hours of travelling.

He arrived at one of the spots within the Divine Graveyard.

A small patch of forest that looked like a completely normal area with not sign of any cultivator's movement.

That is because, no cultivator ever dares to come here. There are a bunch of beasts that are extremely weak roaming around happily.

These creatures shouldn't even be able to survive within the Divine graveyard, but they are enjoying their life here.

Soon, he went a spot encased with a lot of trees.

Behind those trees, there is a large water fall, flowing down into a large lake.

Every spot around the lake is filled with lush grass and there are a few small trees here and there.

A snow white cat is sitting under one of the trees lazily as it looked at the sun.

Everything about that cat looked normal. Its shape, facial features and even the shape of the claws, but there is one main difference.

Its size.

The size of the cat is same as a normal lion.

It looked extremely normal apart from that.

It looked at Gail who entered the patch and gave him a casual look before turning to look at the sun.

It seems like even his presence didn't bother it.

Gail looked at the large cat and hesitated before he took out the thing that Sam gave.

He started assembling it just like how Sam did.

It is actually a metal pillar and the body of the pillar has small protrusions of over.

The cat looked at him and the pillar curiously.

Then Gail took out a small crystal orb and injected his spiritual energy into it.

It started glowing a bit and after five minutes of constant injection, he placed the orb in only one groove that is clearly visible at the bottom of the pillar.

As soon as he placed it, the pillar started rotating rapidly and Gail turned his back against it and leaned on the pillar.

It is actually a massager. This is the thing that Sam gave him.

He definitely didn't believe it works, but when the protrusions brushed past his flesh, putting pressure on his muscles, he felt great.

It is extremely comfortable and pleasurable experience.

The cat looked at the whole thing and suddenly leaped upwards as it ran towards Gail.

Gail got ready to fight back, but to his surprise, the cat went to the other side of the pillar and sat on his hindlegs before leaning its back to the pillar.

MEOOW

It called out as it felt the pleasure of it.

Gail was surprised. In fact, Shocked would be an understatement.

For the next twenty minutes, all he had is a blank face with blank expression like a dumb idiot who didn't understand anything in the world.

The Sonic cat literally and figuratively kicked his ass over the years many times. But now the creature appeared docile.

After twenty minutes the cat finally came back to its sentence and looked at Gail.

Gail also looked at it and casually shrugged before jumping to the other side of the lake and raising aura indicating it to come and fight.

Both of them fought.

One hour later.

SPLASH

Gail fell in the lake and the cat looked at him in disdain.

But he is not tapped out yet. Instead, he kicked the bed under the lake to jump up and high and launched another attack.

The sonic cat met his attack with its own counter and left a slash on his chest before pinning him to the ground.

The cat open its mouth and Gail immediately closed it.

The humiliation that comes after every loss he took. He got ready to face it again.

But the cat looked at the pillar and stopped.

It got off Gail and turned its back on him before walking to the pillar.

Gail was shocked to the core.

Over the years, he fought with this creature and lost over different cultivation levels, but he was always defeated, the only thing that changed is the time he survived with the creature before he got his ass kicked.

There is one other thing that remained the same along with his defeat and that is a wet, white hairball spit on his face by this cat.

No matter what happened, he would always be hit with that hairball after he got defeated.

The cat didn't go past that and kill him and it didn't tone down one bit.

He couldn't understand why it did that. It could have killed him a bunch of times, in fact he saw the cat killing a bunch of people that followed him to see where he went every now and then.

But when it came to him, it didn't kill. Just humiliated him with the hair ball and let him go.

This is the first time, he escaped this humiliation.

The cat leaned against the pillar and started rubbing against it once again.

Gail looked at it for a while and recovered before walking out of the area and then went back.

By the next dawn, he is back at the Gaja Clan.

At that moment, Sam is actually standing in front of a bunch of old men along with the Gaja clan's leader.

"You guys went running to him as soon as I rejected you? It took more than half a day to convince him to come here. Not too bad."

Sam said as he looked at the clan's leader.

The clan's leader appeared embarrassed.

But he pushed past it and said.

"Come on Sam, I can understand that you don't trust them with keeping secrets. It is a problem with every skilled person in a clan. But you only selected one person of the whole group and sent the rest of them away?"

How would you be able to work?"

"I can use spirits to run the rest of the work."

"The spirits? They don't have enough brains to think. What if a sudden problem arises? You need to have someone smart to think on the feet."

"No, I would rather work with the spirits than half-assed experts."

The spirits don't have insanely huge and fragile egos. They know how to perfectly follow instructions and they fucking listen when they were told something and don't act like they understand when they don't."

Sam looked at them like he is looking at some scum that he felt disgusted by.

Chapter 1470 - Hesitant

"Shut up. I have enough of your bullshit."

One of the experts within the Gaja team said out loud coldly as he looked at Sam.

Sam didn't even bother to acknowledge him and turned to the clan's leader to continue.

But the expert wasn't done with what he had to say.

"Clan's leader. I know you are an honourable man. But request you to put your honour aside for the clan's sake. Just capture this impudent and insolent young man and make him cough up all the designs.

I am sure we would be able to figure out how they work and we can construct them on our own.

Then we will be able to save our clan and do it without every one of the stupid demands this kid has to make."

Sam frowned and looked at the bunch of experts.

"It seems like you focused more on what I was doing than I told you to do. No wonder yours is the shittiest of all." He muttered out loud and then turned to the clan's leader.

"There is something I should have mentioned before. For me, staying here might be helpful, but let me be completely clear now.

This is helpful for me, but not necessary. Can you say the same for my involvement in here?"

The clan's leader, didn't speak. Because he knew that situation is really not in his favour. He doesn't know if Sam really doesn't need their help. But he couldn't take the gamble, because he definitely needs Sam's help.

"So, you either keep your experts in check and let me do my work or I could leave right now."

Sam said decisively.

"You are not going anywhere."

At this moment, they heard a voice and Gail is running towards them in the air.

BOOM

He landed hurriedly and walked to Sam.

"It worked. It definitely worked."

He said excitedly as he shook Sam's body.

Sam felt dizzy as he said.

"P..Please let..go."

Only then did Gail realize and placed him down.

"What are you talking about? Do you really think you can go anywhere you want? You cannot. You are staying within the clan for as long as it takes for me to finish up with what we started."

He then turned to the experts and said.

"As for you idiots. Your battle prowess is negligible. You wouldn't be contributing much in the next battles we are going to face. You also don't have any other resources to offer except for your expertise which is also deemed useless now.

So, I might as well just kill you now, to save the resources of the clan."

All the experts felt the chills run down their spines.

The Clan's leader heaved a sigh. Before he could even react, Gail dragged Sam away, while the experts stood there in bewilderment.

"It seems like I am really going too soft on you. I need to be more decisive from now on.

So, whatever my brother said just now. They are my views as well. I can't really put up with your shenanigans anymore.

I have done and let you do things that I absolutely detest just for one sole reason, the future of the clan. Now, the clan's future is not something we can predict when things remain the way they are now.

To change these things, if all I have to do is, ignore your existence or even erase it, I will do so with my open arms.

So, if you want to be a part of this, you can shut the fuck up and listen to that kid's orders or you can just die in my hands right here and now.

You can decide for yourself."

He turned around and walked decisively.

"Clan's leader, finally grew a pair."

Gamin said as he walked beside him.

"I figured it is about time."

"Of course it is. You are a great leader and put the clan's benefit over the rest for a long time. But to preserve the peace of the clan, it is always not necessary to keep everyone pleased. You can also choose another path everyone is afraid of."

"But pleasure brings success."

"No, pleasure brings laziness and impudence. Like today. You might want to be a good leader, but that doesn't mean they don't have to fear you. Fear is not a bad thing. That thing saved many lives than courage if you ask me."

"It does.

But I cannot help but worry about giving this much authority to Sam."

"Don't worry about it. You knew how Gail did things when he was Sam's age."

"Of course, who can even forget his history."

The clan's leader said with a wide smile.

"Some people are like that. Their unbridled nature and unnatural minds go hand in hand.

I highly doubt this bit of authority really does anything to him. From what Gail said, his own organization is nothing to scoff at and his subordinates are loyal to him.

He doesn't need to crave some authority from an unfamiliar place like this."

The clan's leader fell into deep thought after leaving the place. He was known to be soft-hearted and in a way he just let the problems fester while suppressing them, when dealing with them would have been a much better option.

Meanwhile, back at Giyon's residence.

Gail is currently full of excitement as he gave a step by step description of what happened when he met the Sonic cat.

"So, did you see the special thing, I was asking for?"

Gail turned silent in a second and awkwardly smiled.

Sam shook his head and said.

"Don't forget it the next time. The resources might really be helpful for your clan. "

"Alright, alright. But tell me? How did you do it? Why did that cat like that oversized back scratch so much?"

"Well, it is a massager and the cat that trains like hell the whole day needs some sort of relaxation. That is why the sonic cats could be found in lethargic and relaxing positions many times.

But they are also not very friendly and don't even mingle much with their own kind. So, of course, they are going to appreciate something that helps with their situation and they don't need to share time with some other creature."

"I guess you are right.

This one stupid pillar has saved me from the humiliation I have been enduring all these years."

"Then stop calling it stupid. It worked perfectly well."

"Yeah, right. I shouldn't call it stupid anymore. Anyway, what should I do next?"

"I will tell you after you finish your next raid. I need the dead bodies and poisons for preparing."

"Yeah, right. I forgot about that. I will leave along with Gamin and Yuvana today and come back by night. Prepare what to do next. I will leave tomorrow at dawn if I need to."

"Alright."

Sam went back to his work.

While he is busy, back at his organization, everyone is also busy.

Particularly, the trio.

Philip, Watt and Jack are currently sitting in a room within the desolate as they sipped some wine.

"How are things on your sides? Please tell me there are no complications."

"There are none. The team has captured every person they could get their hands on that fits our criteria. They are all assigned to different units.

All units are ready. Testing for Fire, lightning, wind, blade and earth units were complete. The metal, water, poison, dark, light are still undergoing some testing. Some of them are in the final stages though. The rest of the units are in the final stages of assembly, they need to start the tests and it will be done within two days."

Jack explained with an exhausted expression. He looked like someone who was deprived of any sleep for over a week.

"That is good. How are things on your side, Watt? How did the testing on those massive structures go?"

"The carriers are ready for action any moment. The sky towers are in the final phase of troubleshooting. The water and earthen towers are also ninety percent done with their testings.

The teams are still manufacturing puppets. They are a bit worried that the ones we have might not be enough.

We have already used the recovered scrap metal from the useless armours and weaponry to make extra armour and equipped all of the undead legions.

Specter collection is finished, the necromancer team is creating Ghost Chimeras as we speak.

The cannon team is testing the mega-cannon for the last time.

The Naval fleet is ready to go.

Exo-skeletons for other secondary units operating on all these massive structures are also good to go.

Everything is going well.

The only things that might not be finished by the end are the new projects you started recently."

"Don't worry about that. I am almost done with everything. There is one last group of things we need to make which is making me hesitate a bit though.. I just wanted to run by you."