

Creator 1511

Chapter 1511 Disappearance

The Grand elder is heaving with anger as he ran towards the port city with the city lord's daughter leading the way to him.

When the city lord has informed him of this dire situation, he should have sent his subordinates of came here by himself. After all, the army that was gathered is supposed to go to fight against the Gaja clan.

But just to get back at Sivan, he decided to let the army deal with the situation here. In fact, when Sivan asked for these forces, he simply said that they have a local problem that is threatening the safety of their city and wouldn't be able to send the forces.

When Sivan felt frustrated due to the delay in plans, he felt satisfied. But now, he lost a lot of soldiers and even two cities and many other resources along with that.

This is a massive blow.

Particularly, now that it is revealed the whole thing is done by the Dusk organization, he is even more furious.

At first, the Dusk organization didn't do anything to him or his resources, the only reason he brought them up is that many of the elders and core elders are losing a lot of properties and cash cows.

So, he figured they would be in his support if he brought that up and they did. But it seems like he jinxed himself by unjustly using the name of the Dusk organization when they didn't do anything to him.

They came and bit a big chunk of his flesh.

There is a lot of rage building up inside as he thought these things and he doesn't even know where he should be directing it to.

After they reached the port city, at least the spot where the previous port city was, all they saw is signs of battle.

The water creatures are nowhere to be seen.

The grand elders looked around and used his keen senses to see if there are any fresh traces left behind and he found a trail.

He followed to the seashore.

The rest of his entourage, particularly the people that previously seen what these water creatures can do, didn't want to go near that.

The Grand elder didn't bother with them though.

He looked at the sea with condescension and rage all mixed into one.

He stepped forward into the air and was about to go deeper, but at this moment, a vortex formed in the sea and a water snake was shot at him.

The grand elder smiled in disdain as he slammed his palm in front of him.

SPLASH

The large water snake was broken and it sprayed down like rain.

All of the people on the beach were soaked in water.

The Grand elder stepped into the air and started moving deeper into the sea. He looked at the sea surface as he watched the water creatures coming to the surface to attack him.

"Puny creatures. I will destroy you all."

The old man started throwing palm strikes from the sky and the creatures exploded even in the water. Their regeneration ability which was almost impossible to breach in the water was not even sufficient.

It cannot keep up with the damage that is happening to the creatures and they are being destroyed.

After a few palms strike the creatures dove deeper into the water.

They didn't stay on the surface.

The old man smirked and dove down into the water.

There is a spiritual energy barrier around him as he zoomed into the water. The water was not able to touch him and stayed out of the barrier.

He went down faster and faster as he attacked the creatures that are trying to get away from him.

The whole sea was subjected to chaos. The water splashed left and right. There is nothing normal about it.

The destruction went on and on and all of it suddenly stopped when the old man saw a pillar in the middle of the ocean.

He frowned as he saw all of the creatures trying to reach the pillar. A few thoughts crossed his mind, but one thing is for sure. He knew that this pillar is somehow related to these creatures and since they are going for it at such an important time, it might be something helpful to them.

He didn't want to let them go like this though.

He directly went for the pillar even before the creatures could reach it and touched it.

A large water elemental energy wave came out of the pillar and it went past the sea, the beach, the port and even the whole port city.

All of the people that are waiting for the grand elder's return, the beasts that are holing up in the forest and even the grass that was left behind in the port city's place all felt the wave.

The grand elder who is nearest to it, of course, sensed it and he suddenly had a bad feeling.

Before he could make sense of what this wave meant, the crystal rods planted all over the seafloor suddenly started glowing.

Then only did the old man sense their presence. At the same time, all of the crystal rods out of the sea also started glowing and faint water elemental energy lines. The lines that are very thin and looked like laser pointers started emerging from the crystal rods and they connected each other.

A large faint blue coloured laser network appeared and it spanned from within the seafloor to the port city's surroundings.

The grand elder immediately made his way to the top of the seafloor, he knew that something is wrong and he doesn't want to be a victim of whatever incident that is.

He trusted his gut feeling and left.

But before he could reach the seafloor, the water creatures reached the pillar and they pulled it out.

The faint laser network brightened up and....

BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM

A series of explosions happened and water elemental energy ran rampant. A large portion of water from the sea splashed all over the area of explosions and the splashed water reacted with the water elemental energy that is running rampant and riddled everything with holes. The stones walls left behind as debris from the ruined city didn't survive this.

The stone turned to dirt and the dirt turned to mud and the mud dissolved into the seawater all in an instant.

As for the people within this range.

None of them survived.

The blood in their bodies reacted to the water elemental energy and tore through their flesh, even before they could react to the explosions in the surroundings.

The whole flesh turned into a blood spray which disappeared with the rest of the sprayed water.

By the time the whole thing settled down, the beach, the port and the area of the port city were all gone.

All that was left is the sea. Except for the infinite amount of water, there is not a single trace of land's existence there.

The grand elder who was probably nearest to the explosion also didn't survive. Everyone died.

No one knew what happened until that evening some of the officials came from the main city to check up on the situation.

When they came, they were shocked. After all, a large mass of land has disappeared and was devoured by the water.

It is not every day they will come to see a scene like this.

Of course, they knew the severity of the situation and immediately reported this to the headquarters of the Mari clan.

The news took a few hours to reach the headquarters, but it didn't even take a few minutes for it to spread all over the headquarters.

All of the main members and officials that are involved in this war immediately made a move.

They all flooded the clan leader's office.

"Clan's leader, we heard that this is the job of the Dusk organization. They even killed a Grand elder. We need to take severe action against them."

"Yes, we cannot let them off."

"We ignored them for way too long. Now they are getting out of hand. We need to kill them as soon as we can.

Ignore capturing and trying to get their equipment, if we don't kill him now, we cannot proceed in the Gaja clan's war."

Everyone has an opinion and most of their opinions are revolving around the point of killing the trio from the Dusk organization.

The clan's leader felt anxious.

Just the news of one Peak stage Astral Plane Consummate cultivator has brought this much commotion to his doorstep.

He wondered how they will react if they knew the death of two more and it was also done by the dusk organization.

He didn't even want to imagine it.

But there is another pressing matter that made him feel even more anxious.

He calmed the people down a bit and called his attendant.

"Has the news reached Sivan's residence?"

"I don't know sir."

"Find out immediately and make sure the commotion doesn't reach his residence if it already hasn't."

Chapter 1512 Avlyn

The attendant left the room in an instant.

He went to Sivan's residence, but it was already too late. The news already reached Sivan's residence.

In fact, it reached Sivan even before it reached half of the grand elders.

Sivan's expression turned sour immediately and he felt like he was in a pickle. He immediately wanted to get up and go to the Clan's leader's office to learn about the situation well, but he cannot.

Because currently the representatives of the Divine league are staying in his residence and there is also another person that barged in here without Sivan's consent.

It is Sin, Sivan's father.

At this moment, all of them are having a meal at a long dining table.

Sivan took the seat at the head of the table. Six divine league members sat on each side of the table. A total of twelve and all of them are Peak stage cultivators of Astral Plane Consummation.

On the other side, the tail end, Sin sat as he ate the meal silently.

There is this strange tension in the air. Particularly between Sin and the leader of this ground.

The leader of the group who sat to the right of Sivan is a tall woman. She is glowing brown skin and even darker brown hair that was tied up in a tight ponytail.

She is ignoring all of Sivan's attempts to make any conversation as she glared at Sin again and again.

"So, you still didn't learn to respect your hosts, have you? Avlyn."

Sin suddenly spoke and the woman was stuck a bit. The rest of the members of the divine league are either nervously trying to not involve themselves in the exchange or they are looking at the whole thing in amusement.

"You are the one to talk. You were not even invited here. Why don't you fuck off first and relieve the host of the duty to kick you out?"

Avlyn replied coldly.

cough *cough*

Sivan coughed to diffuse the tension and he glared at Sin.

"Miss Avlyn, this wine is made from a very special recipe and very rare ingredients. It is a completely new technique that has never been used in any of our realms.

Please try it."

Avlyn raised her glass indicating for him to pour some as she took in all the extra respect. She brought the glass closer to her nose and smelled the fragrance.

"That is indeed a great wine. Why don't you try it Sin? I highly doubt you will be able to experience its taste with your numb skull though."

"Well, I saved this wine, especially for Miss Avlyn and her companions."

Even before Sin could reply, Sivan spoke up. Everyone in the room raised their eyebrows slightly as they looked at Sin and Sivan.

Avlyn smirked and said.

"He is your father after all. You can pour a glass for him."

"There is no need for that."

Sivan directly rejected without even looking at his father.

Sin didn't even bother to speak up and just had the lunch silently.

"So, it seems like you can't even win your son's acceptance. Serves you right."

Sin stopped his fork for a minute but continued on after that.

Avlyn kept on provoking Sin when Sivan got the news.

He looked at his father. He knew very well why his father is there.

He is here to make sure that Sivan doesn't get into a deeper relationship with the Divine league. Whenever he feels that things are getting out of line, he wouldn't hesitate to decapitate these divine league members.

From what Sivan observed, the divine league members are scared of his father. There is this faint fear that they have even though there are twelve of them together. They are unsure of what would happen if Sin attacked them.

Except for Avlyn, everyone is scared of Sin.

And something told Sivan that even Avlyn wouldn't be able to deal with Sin properly.

She might be acting all angry and hateful towards him, but he is also not daring to push him too much.

Sin's presence alone kept all of them in check and Sivan really wants that. He might be kissing ass now, but that is just to make sure that they let their guard down.

He has age and inexperience on his side. He would definitely be underestimated. He wants to take advantage of those qualities to make these people lose some of their defences against him.

The Divine league certainly has some aspirations and from what he knows, it is about the four children. He needs more information on why they are doing what they are doing. He needs to prepare himself for any unexpected surprises.

All in all, he needs more information.

But he also doesn't want to be taken advantage of. That is why he didn't completely reject his father's place here.

At this moment though, he doesn't have enough leisure to think about it.

The Divine league members are here for a while and they are waiting for the Mari clan to start their attack on the Gaja clan. It is already delayed because of the Grand elder's pettiness. He put in a lot of effort to keep the divine league members pleased.

He kept on giving different demonstrations of all of his equipment, keeping them entertained.

Now not only are the troops from that grand elder are not coming, but also the grand elder is dead.

He is rapidly thinking of ways to resolve the situation.

But at this moment, one of the subordinates of the divine league members came in and whispered something in Avlyn's ears.

She looked at Sivan and frowned.

"Young master Sivan, it seems like there is something going on in your clan. You are holding back a lot from us. Don't you want this partnership to go well?"

"What do you mean, Miss Avlyn?"

"What is the news about three of your Peak stage Astral Plane Consummation stage cultivators are dead. We heard that some organization named the Dusk has been attacking you and they took down three of your powerhouses.

Don't you think we should have been informed about it beforehand?"

"Three?"

Sivan blurted out in confusion. Sin frowned as he looked at Avlyn. Even he doesn't know about the information.

And from her reaction, she is not just bullshitting.

"I don't know about this. Let me just confirm it."

Sivan immediately ran out of the room without even caring to listen to her answer. He ran to the clan leader's residence.

Unlike the rest of the elders that are waiting outside for Clan's leader's response, he barged into the room directly and asked.

"What the hell is happening? I heard three of our Astral Plane Peak stage consummate cultivators of our clan are dead and you kept it from me. What the fuck is wrong with you?"

"How on earth did you know that?"

"Is that the question you need to be asking now? I heard it from the divine league's representative Avlyn. How did she know about that? And how did she know about it before I did? Are you an idiot for keeping this from me?"

"Young Master Sivan, you are crossing lines here. Be sure to keep it in your mind that you are talking to the leader of the clan?"

"Yeah, yeah. I know. The leader focuses more the politics and position than the clan. The indecisive and inconclusive person who makes all of his decisions so that his ass would be safe at the end of the day.

I am here to tell you that I am proceeding with the attack on the Gaja clan. I am not asking your permission. I am informing you."

"You can't. We don't know what the Dusk organization is going to do. We need to deal with them first?"

"Then you should have said that to me before the Divine league got involved. You said you would handle this when I wanted to go and handle it by myself.

Now, you can't do anything to me. The Divine league representatives are here. I cannot stop. They are going to lose faith in us otherwise."

"At least try to give us some insights on what could have Sam told them to do next."

"That is the thing, Sam doesn't have to tell them anything. They are not his subordinates. They are his friends.

He didn't order them to destroy the Mari clan, he told them to get ready for war and gave them resources.

They just made it based on his thoughts.

It is as simple as that."

"If you understand them so much, leave the Divine league to deal with the Gaja clan, you can use your equipment to assist them. Stay back and help us deal with the Dusk organization."

"That is not going to happen. The sole reason I am fighting against the Gaja clan is to deal with Sam. If I can't go there, there is no point in doing this at all.

You need to figure this out by yourself.

Send half of the forces that are gathered with me tomorrow morning.

Keep the other half and deal with the Dusk yourself."

Chapter 1513 Attack

Sivan didn't care about what the Clan leader would think, he just left the room and went back to meet Avlyn and the rest.

"Miss Avlyn, we are going to attack the Gaja clan first thing tomorrow. We are leaving tonight. If you are okay with it."

"Oh? I thought the forces are still grouping for the Mari clan."

"That force died because of another enemy that is attacking us. Don't worry about it though. It is useless and makes little difference. The only reason I waited for them is to not upset other factions of the clan.

Now I have had enough of them. All the petty bullshit is something I cannot go through anymore.

Tonight, half of the Gaja clan's forces are going to come with us and the first thing in the morning, we are launching an attack on the Gaja clan directly.

In their city. We will be setting up a camp outside and use all of my means currently to slowly wear them down. As soon as you find the proper timing, we can destroy them bit by bit.

All I ask is, I want to kill Sam myself. Are you okay with this?"

"Of course. We will prepare our troops then."

"Please do."

Sin looked at both of them as they proceeded to make decisions.

"Are you sure you want to leave now Sivan? This is a bit premature and immediate; don't you think?"

"I know what I am doing.

I assume you wouldn't be coming with us."

"Then you assumed correctly. I am not coming."

"You are pathetic. How can you be friends with a person who is part of our archenemy?"

"Before I answer that, let me ask you something. Why is the Gaja clan our archenemy?"

Sivan was stumped for a moment.

Sin smiled and said.

"You never thought of that, have you? Gaja clan is your archenemy because your clan said so. It is something you shouldn't tolerate because your clan said so, you need to kill them all because your clan said so.

The whole foundation of your anger towards them and the righteous questioning you are putting me through is someone saying that the Gaja clan is your enemy.

If you really want to go against the Gaja clan for housing Sam, go ahead, at least that is a proper reason. They helped your real enemy, an enemy you made with your own actions, so you are treating them as your enemy too.

That is understandable. But thinking you are right just because you are following some ancestral hearsay? Spare me the righteous anger you have.

Gail and I have gone through things that you don't even know exist. We are rivals, who respect each other.

Our goal is to surpass each other, the conflict we have comes from that. Not from any enmity we inherited from our ancestors.

That is something you would never be able to understand. I just hoped you would after you met Sam, but with the current partnership you are in, I believe that I am thinking too much.

You are hopeless. Your mother spoiled you too much in my absence.

You are at a different place. A place from where bringing you back is impossible. I just hope you won't regret these decisions now."

Sin left the room. The disappointment is apparent on his face.

Avlyn looked at him and frowned. Then she looked at Sivan.

"What is your problem with your father?"

"It is nothing."

"I am asking you nicely kid. So you better answer it. I know he can be an asshole, but for you, his son to hate him this much, that is new."

"What is so new about it? Anyway, I will tell you if you tell me why you hate him so much."

"That is not something for you to be concerned about."

"Same rule applies to you too. My situation with my father is not something for you to be concerned about."

Avlyn frowned and looked at him in surprise.

"You really are rumours said. A few minutes ago you were kissing my ass and now that the situation is like this, you are disrespecting me. A chameleon."

"You think that I am disrespecting you? Wait till you meet the guy that I want to kill you. At least I respect your strength and power, he will not even do that.

You can just stand in front of him with all your aura running rampant and if he even flinches and bows down his head, I will write down my whole biography if you want to know about it."

"We will see soon enough don't we."

"Yeah, we will."

The Mari clan bustled with the activity until the night when the troops and the people made their move.

By the next morning, all the gathered forces, made a camp outside of Gaja city a few miles away.

Sivan looked at the city through the telescopic devices he prepared and he even arranged some for the Divine league members.

As they looked at the city, they saw the Thunder eagle set just leaving the city after the attack.

"So, is that the thunder eagle squad you told us about?"

"Yes, they are currently dealing with the city's formation. Keeping it working, trying to exhaust the energy as much as they can."

"That is good. I really want to see what their full strength is though."

"Then, why don't we see it immediately."

Sivan said as he took out a communication device and contacted one of his subordinates. They contacted the Thunder eagle squad to make a move once again.

At this moment.

Within the Gaja city.

Gail is looking at the Gaja clan artisans and formation masters setting the equipment for deterring the Thunder eagle set.

It look a bit longer than what they had expected and it just got ready.

As the set-up was about to be finished and got ready, an attendant came and informed Gail about the presence of the Mari clan's forces.

"So, they are finally here? Did you inform Sam and the rest?"

Gail's reaction is pretty calm. He didn't sound anxious in the slightest.

"Yes, Sir. Other subordinates went to inform them."

"Good."

He looked at the set up which had just been completed and all of a sudden, the blue and purple lightning crackled in the air.

"Oh? These guys finally grew a pair and attacked again? I want to see how this goes too. Activate the formation."

He ordered and the operators immediately activated it.

As the thunder eagle squad appeared in the sky, they used a formation that they have never used before and this time, the attack was very much lethal. It is more lethal than any other attack they ever used.

They formed a hexagram in the sky with all of the lightning gatherings at the nodes.

Sivan and the Divine league members are all watched at it through the telescope.

They could feel how strong the attack could be even from their current locations.

As the lightning go ready to strike, all of a sudden, the dome around the city fluctuated on its own a bit and in that one second, silver lightning was shot out of eight different locations in the city.

All the lightning turned into lightning eagles as they dove to a single point within the sky right below the hexagram and collided together.

The dome was closed once again and the sliver of lightning created a circular pattern in the sky.

All of the thunder eagle squad members who are in the middle of the formation suddenly felt a backlash.

BOOM

A massive explosion occurred as all of their exoskeletons and the formation exploded at the same time.

Sivan and the Divine league members who saw this were stunned.

The explosion not only destroyed the squad members, the backlash even affected some spots within the sky where the retreating tools were set up for the squad.

"Seems like your plan backfired."

Avlyn said with a smirk.

Sivan gritted his teeth and didn't reply to that.

He took out a communication token and ordered.

"Send the order to the Lava worm operators. Activate the attack on the Gaja clan right now."

After that, he changed the channel and called for another group of people. Send the Lightning Worms to the nearby mountains. Tell them to activate as soon as possible."

"Yes, Sir."

The reply came and everyone left.

Sivan looked at the Gaja city seriously.

Avlyn didn't bother him anymore and just spectated.

A few minutes passed.

A bunch of golems came out of the earth with fire elemental energy oozing out of them as they moved towards the Gaja city.

Some of the golems even popped up in the city, but the operators immediately activated a formation which made the golems inside collapse as soon as they formed.

The golems from outside though are unstoppable.

They moved to the dome and started attacking them. Along with the undead that is already present, the dome is currently packed at all sides.

Chapter 1514 Souls

The golems are made of the soil that was soaked with the black cursed blood of the undead creatures that were killed.

They are now carrying curses.

Avlyn noticed this and talked to her teammates.

"This kid is really vicious. The cursed soil. Even the godfather wouldn't use such a thing to deal with people."

"Well, that is why Godfather made a deal with this guy. But for that soil to be useful, it needs to go through the dome first.

Otherwise, it might as well be a normal golem." One of her subordinates replied.

"Of course that is true. Let's wait and see what happens."

As they talked the city also started its counterattack. They shot the spheres out of the cannons from walls at the undead creatures and the golems that numbered dozens.

BOOM

BOOM

The explosive energy curtains collapsed the golems. But the soil just joined in the ground and turned into golems once again. But this time, the fire elemental energy is not as thriving as before.

It is a bit duller than the first time.

While things are like this. Some of the subordinates went to the nearby mountain ranges and launched the lightning worms.

They are just like the Lava worms, they dug themselves into the ground at the foot of the mountain and climbed to the core of the mountain as they released their energy.

After a while, the mountains slowly started deforming as they turned into rock golems with lightning elements surging through them.

They ran towards the city and joined the earth and fire golems to attack the dome.

The number of golems kept on increasing. Hundreds turned into thousands and they are moving and surrounding the city from all the sides.

All the city is doing is shooting the cannons. The numbers are reducing but they are once again being refilled.

The spheres that are being shot are nothing more than just bare distractions that are not going to serve any purpose.

The time went on and the dome kept on taking hits.

By night, it started showing slight fluctuations within and Sivan knew that the time for the next attack is not too far away.

"We will launch the next step of attack in the dawn. Let the formation exhaust more energy."

Sivan said to the Divine league members as they relaxedly looked at the whole situation unfold.

Meanwhile, inside the city, everyone gathered for a meeting.

"The golems are increasing in number. By now, I swear I saw a ring valley form around the city a few miles away because of the soil's absence and the mountains in the surroundings are already bare.

The Lightning worms or whatever are moving to different mountains to add in more golems. We need to attack back and reduce the numbers. We also need to stop using spheres, they are being wasted.

Let's start using the domes within the city and the puppets. They are the only things that can be used now."

One of the core elders proposed directly.

"No, we are not using that. We are going to let the golems and undead attack the dome as much as they want.

The meeting is to explain what the further preparations are going to be. Not to take any of your suggestions. You will only be following orders and suggestions will only be appreciated, if you are asked for them."

The clan leader spoke calmly without a change of expression.

"Sir, what do you mean by that? So we are just soldiers that are going to follow the orders blindly?"

One of the old core elders asked in surprise.

"Yes. That is all you need to do from now on until the whole war is over. If you want to stay a member of the Gaja clan."

"But..."

"I already told you. The suggestions are appreciated only when they were asked. As for criticism, it is not appreciated no matter when it was.

You first listen to the plans and if you find anything wrong with them, then you can speak up. Or you can ask questions if you don't understand anything. Otherwise, just shut up and do nothing."

The clan leader was decisive and didn't give any leeway.

The whole room turned silent and the clan leader called for someone to explain the plans.

It is actually Grivon who took the job and he explained what they are going to do first.

After everyone heard it, they couldn't help but widen their eyes in disbelief.

"Sir, this is going to be a very daring thing. The chances of failure are too many and if there is even one slight mistake on Sam's part we would all be in a world of trouble."

"Well, your job is to prepare how to face that world of trouble if that arises.

So, our operators who are in charge of activating the undead legion would be on the move if something goes wrong and no matter what happens, the undead legion is going to buy us a lot of time.

But for it to completely activate, we will need a lot more time. So, the long rage regiment is in charge of buying us that time.

Gail and Gamin would be deterring the Peak stage powerhouses of the enemies while you do that.

As for the rest, we need to deal with them ourselves.

Does anyone have any other doubts?"

The clan's leader still acted decisively and didn't let anyone object to the plan. Even when he is asking them to voice their doubts, his expression and tone clearly indicated that he is not really going to take any of this nonsense.

They just nodded and agreed.

Everyone dispersed and Grivon went to Sam to give the go-ahead.

Sam who is currently sitting on one of the towers he built within the clan's estate nodded and got ready.

He looked at Giyon and Grivon before saying.

"After I get hooked into this, I won't be able to react to you for the next twelve hours. Follow the instructions for possible scenarios I have already written.

I think you can handle it if anything out of that comes out.

If you have any doubts just ask me now."

"Nothing, just be safe. Don't let your mind go nuts in there."

Grivon said with a smile.

"Those are my same words. Just be safe and come back. Your body is waiting right outside of the gate.

Of course, there are at least twenty Peak stage Consummate cultivators of the Astral plane in between you and that, so I wouldn't be surprised if you despair and lose your mind.

I just hope you don't."

"There are many things that might throw me into despair. But I am sure this is not one. Anyway, thanks for the concern."

"Sir, the set-up is ready."

One of the subordinates interjected as Sam and the siblings are talking.

"Okay then, I will be back in twelve hours at the latest."

Sam walked into the room where there is a large circle was drawn. It is full of inscriptions and runes and a dozen people are sitting around that circle.

In the middle of the circle, Sam sat down with his legs crossed. He took deep breaths slowly as he calmed down.

After closing his eyes for five minutes, the spectre slowly flew out of the divine dimension fragment and it hovered around Sam.

"You better not try anything funny. Or you know what will happen."

Sam muttered and the spectre literally shuddered in the air.

"Activate the formation."

Sam muttered again and the people sitting around started the formation.

The lines and runes on the circle brightened up.

The spectre went on to attach itself to Sam giving out a faint glow.

Sam felt extremely lost. He felt detached from the body at the moment.

From various corners of the tower, several souls started protruding as they entered the formation.

They are all trying to catch Sam and devour his own soul.

At this moment, Sam's soul came out of his body and became visible to the naked eye.

The spectre that was attached to the body also came out and merged with Sam's soul.

Sam's soul became a bit distorted. The spectre which in itself is a combination of many souls is acting up a bit as it managed to attach to Sam in his most vulnerable situation.

The souls that are coming at him to attack suddenly felt shackled within the formation and soon, they started turning into faint compressed orbs that are floating.

The floating orbs gathered around him and hovered within the formation range.

The orbs increased as the souls kept on joining the formation.

Dozens became hundreds and hundreds became thousands.

As time passed, one could even notice the difference between the sizes of the orbs. The biggest is obviously the souls of higher-level creatures.

The size of the soul is directly proportional to how powerful it is and what level the cultivator or the beast was when the soul was extracted.

After all of the orbs were gathered, they all flew away from the formation and then the tower as they moved in different directions all over the city.

At this exact moment, the dome of the city disappeared.

Chapter 1515 Take Over

Sivan and the rest of the Divine league members saw as the dome disappeared.

Smiles appeared on their faces as the golems and undead made their way towards the wall and the city gate.

Not a single guard of the Gaja clan is currently standing outside of the wall. They are all either standing on the wall or completely on the other side.

The people on the wall are feeling nervous numerous golems are ready to smash the wall into the pieces.

But at this moment, the soul orbs that moved out of the tower appeared from within the city and they moved towards different golems. They entered the golems and disappeared there.

As soon as they did that, the golems stopped moving and stayed still.

The largest orbs of all, which are the souls of the strongest creatures, didn't go to any of the golems. Instead, they moved to different sides outside of the city and entered the ground. They rapidly passed through all the layers of soil and earth.

They only stopped when they reached the Lava worms. The soul forcefully entered the Lava worm and disappeared there.

The same thing happened in all of the Lava worms.

Sivan who is watching all of this suddenly had a bad premonition. Particularly, when he saw that after the soul orbs disappeared, the dome reappeared again.

He widened his eyes as he tried to calm himself down.

But Sam didn't give him the chance.

Sam who is sitting in the tower with his soul outside is currently frowning. His soul looked a bit distorted and a bunch of strings are extended from it.

The strings are numerous and small, they looked like hair strands.

They started brightening up one after another and for every string that lit up, a golem outside the city wall started turning around.

They are now facing the camp of the Mari clan instead of the Gaja city.

The golems are rapidly turning around and the dome fluctuated a bit as the golems that are within the barrier also came out before going back to defending the city again.

All of the golems now started marching forward. They also started attacking the undead creatures of the Mari clan.

Sivan and Divine league members saw this. They were shocked.

Sivan in particular felt his throat run dry at a rapid pace.

"What the hell is happening?"

He muttered and immediately took out a communication token.

"Contact the Lava worm operators. I want to know what is happening. Why are the golems coming at us? Tell them to take control of this shit."

"Yes, Sir."

The subordinate contacted the Lava worm operators.

Meanwhile within the Lava worms underground.

All of the operators are feeling anxious.

Because as soon as the orb entered the worm, they lost control of the whole machine. They lost the connection they had with the golems. They lost the command over the Lava worm's energy discharge.

They cannot even control its motion.

"Operators? What is the situation? The Golems are moving in the opposite direction, they are coming at the direction of the Mari clan's camp. Take control over them."

When they heard this, their eyes widened in horror. This could be considered treason. They knew very well what the Mari clan would do to them if they didn't take control of this situation.

They tried to get the control back, but they cannot.

"Sir, we cannot operate the Lava worm. The machine is completely acting on its own. It is already mobile. It is not stationary anymore.

We don't know what is happening. We request assistance."

When the subordinate got this message from one of the Lava worms, he knew that things are going to be troublesome.

He ran to Sivan and gave him the report on the situation.

"No this cannot be happening. This shouldn't be happening. This is impossible."

As he muttered, he started pacing around. He needs an immediate solution to this problem. But he doesn't know what to do.

He doesn't know exactly what is happening with the golems. He cannot even begin to understand the theoretical concept behind the sudden change of golems and Lava worms, much less turn it around.

He immediately called the artisans and experts that built the Lava worms and asked for an explanation from them.

But even they are a bit tongue-tied. They didn't even know this could be done. All they did is follow a well-drawn blueprint.

They didn't do much research and they didn't reverse engineer the whole thing to gain a better understanding. They wanted to, but they couldn't because Sivan only needed these things to work.

Now, he is suffering for his decisions.

Avlyn and the rest of the Divine league members looked at the golems and sighed.

"It seems like the plan has backfired. The Mari clan is going to suffer now."

"Are we going to make a move?"

One of her subordinates asked.

"Unless, it is absolutely necessary, we are not getting out of the camp. Tell Sivan to take care of this by himself. We will not be involving ourselves in this mess until the final stages."

As they are speaking, the golems that were slowly walking a few seconds ago, started running. They ran at a rapid pace and they even picked up some weapons from the ground. The cursed weapons left behind by the cursed undead.

"Are they really using weapons? Why do I feel like they became stronger and cleverer after they were taken over by the enemy?"

Avlyn expressed her surprise and Sivan who just arrived happened to listen to that. He gritted his teeth and asked.

"There is a problem. I need your help."

"I am sorry if you are asking us to deal with all of them, that is not happening. You can ask your grand elders to do that."

"I know you wouldn't do that. I just want you guys to keep an eye on the ground around the camp. My grand elders will be destroying the golems, if by any chance the lava worms come near the surface and the camp, please inform me.

The grand elders would be too busy destroying the golems, they might miss that out."

"That we can do."

Sivan nodded and left the spot. He went to talk to the soldiers and the Grand elders.

There are some cannons that shoot energy beams. They are being operated by some shooters as they helped the grand elders and shot down the golems.

Two of the grand elders went out and started using large scale attacks as they destroyed the golems.

But both of their means are just temporary. The lava worms are still operating and the golems are regenerating.

The grand elders are using a large amount of their energy to destroy a few thousand golems at a time and they are popping back up in a few minutes.

But of course, with more attacks, the numbers are reducing a bit. After all, their elemental energy has an effect on the soil which is not reacting with the fire elemental energy and the lava worm's connection after being abused constantly.

Sivan looked at the situation and felt a bit tense. He is looking for the Lava worms. He knew that since the operators lost control, there is no way the lava worms would just be sitting ducks.

Whatever method the other party used might have come up by Sam and he is not a person that takes everything lying down.

Since he made a move and took over everything in an instant, there is no way, he would stop in this anticlimactic situation.

As he was thinking, Avlyn stood on the ground and spread her spiritual sense into it.

Her spiritual energy enhanced the senses as it spread all over the earth and she tried to observe every minute vibration happening in the surroundings.

Even among all of the noises and vibrations caused by these numerous golems, she is still able to differentiate which is which.

She put all of her concentration into it to see what these Lava worms would be doing.

After a few minutes, she finally sensed some vibrations.

All of the Lava worms are indeed on the move, but not a single one of them is coming towards the camp, which surprised her.

She opened her eyes in surprise.

She could estimate which way they are going and she wanted to take a look to see if there is anything special about the spot.

But to her surprise, even the soil is not particularly useful in the places they are going.

It is full of dense trees.

There is no way it would be an ideal place to create more golems.

She kept on thinking, but cannot find any appropriate reason.

After some thought, she decided to give this information to Sivan.

When Sivan found out the locations where the Lava worms are going to emerge at, even he is feeling a bit confused.

He couldn't understand the purpose of Sam to move in such random directions. All of them are away from the camp.

Chapter 1516 Worms attack

The four worms moved at their top speed underground.

Sivan is having a hard time estimating Sam's thoughts process. He completely believed that Sam is the one doing this. Because in his mind, there is no one else skilled enough to figure out a way to control the Lava worms.

That also made him think of more questions and raised many more doubts.

The lava worms are actually moving away from within their operating range of the golems. The farther the worms move, the harder it is to control the golems. This gave him a bad feeling.

As he was thinking, the golems that are constantly raising up again and again, didn't move towards the camp. The Grand elders stopped and proudly returned to the camp.

Sivan noticed this and spoke up.

"What the hell are you doing back inside?"

"The golems are leaving. We can just leave those things for themselves."

Sivan frowned as he looked at the golems that are moving away.

They are moving in all kinds of directions. They are circle around the camp and running away.

Looking at the directions they are moving in, Sam once again saw the directions the worms are moving in. The bad premonition increased again.

He went back and talked to the formation masters. He quickly drew something roughly and asked.

"What happens with this kind of formation? Can you round up the measurements and span and estimate it?"

"I can try, but it will take a few minutes."

"Just do it."

The formation master started drawing some patterns and calculated with the help of his colleagues. Meanwhile, Avlyn came and said something to Sivan.

"The worms stopped moving. I think they are coming up now."

Sivan looked at the surroundings once again and updated the formation masters with the locations of the worms.

At this moment, the golems that are spread across the whole span suddenly stopped.

The worms came out of the ground and their heads faced the camp from all of those sides.

Sivan and Avlyn saw this and both of them frowned. Three of the Divine league's group members became alert and noticed something is wrong with the whole scenario.

All of the golems suddenly started glowing and even the Lava worms did the same. At the mouth of each worm, there is a large ball of pure fire elemental energy gathered and then it is enveloped by another earth elemental energy barrier around it.

All four of the worms did the same and the golems rolled themselves into the balls and concentrated all of the energy.

Sam who is sitting inside the tower within the Gaja clan's estate, currently had a faint smile on his face.

And as soon as that smile appeared, the lava worms shot the energy balls out.

They came out along with waves of elemental energies that hit the golems that are rolled themselves into balls.

They acted like cannonballs that were shot through the cannons. They were covered with flames that are burning red hot.

All of them made their way to the camp with extreme force.

The grand elders immediately jumped to action as they tried to defend the camp.

Four people from the Divine league also came up and assisted the Grand elders to defend.

Four energy barriers were created on four sides and the Divine league members jumped into the sky with their weapons brandished. They targeted the bigger energy balls and left the rest of them to the grand elders.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

Four energy clashes happened and the large balls that came at them like meteors were crushed into debris which spread among the camp.

The four divine league members felt the impact of the attack and backed down in shock.

At least they managed to defend against the attack. If they didn't do that, they are sure that half of the camp would be destroyed.

The four of them went back to meet Avlyn and asked.

"Boss, what is up with these things? When Sivan explained and gave demos with these things, he didn't say he could do this?"

They are only supposed to be some kind of golem makers. Why can they attack like that? What does that even mean? Is Sivan trying to play us by withholding info?"

"No, it just means, that he might have stolen these things, but only the maker knows how to truly use them."

Avlyn replied with a smile and by now the camp is already in chaos. The barriers can only stop so many golem cannon balls that came. Some of them fell into the camp and killed some people here and there.

Some got injured.

But no matter how, the golems disappeared and the soul orbs came out of them.

They floated away and went back to the Gaja estate as if they are being called by someone.

One of the Divine league members saw this and took out something that looked like a crystal jar and jumped high.

He caught one of the soul orbs in the crystal jar before closing it down.

The soul orb tried to get out of the jar with everything it had, but it was unable to.

The person who caught it had a deep frown on his face.

"What happened Cray?"

Avlyn asked him.

"This soul. It is part of a soul network."

"What? Did you just say a Soul network?"

"Yes, someone made a soul network in the Gaja estate and they are using it to control these golems. Now that their work is done, they are going back to join the host of the soul network."

"But, it shouldn't be possible to create a soul network here. Isn't that what you said?"

"Yes, I think there is something different about this soul network too. I can't put my finger on it. There is definitely no trace of Divine will in this soul. But I can be sure that this is connected with the soul network."

"A bunch of mechanical creatures that could cause this much destruction and a soul network? No wonder the Gaja clan is confident in dealing with so many enemies."

As they were talking, the Grand elders who finished off the destruction of cannon ball golems that came at them, made their move towards the lava worms to destroy them.

For some reason, Sam didn't move them off immediately.

"Wait, you don't need to do that."

Sivan yelled out loud.

But the Grand elders didn't care. They all ran towards the worms as if they would be missing some treasure if they didn't.

Avlyn frowned and looked at the worms. There is faint difference in the worms than before. There is a faint glow that was there before and now it is missing.

"Didn't Sivan say that the worms are on low charge if they lost the glow? Why would these people go after these things like this if they are not a threat?"

One of her subordinates asked from the side.

"Because they are Greedy bastards. That is why. What else is there for them to gain?"

The four grand elders ran with all they got and the first one to reach his worm indeed had greedy eyes. He placed his hands on the worm as if he is testing it out, but as soon as he extended his hand forward, the worm glowed once again.

BOOM

The head of the worm exploded.

"AAAAAARRRRRGGHHHHH..."

The arm of the grand elder was torn apart immediately.

The remaining three grand elders stopped. They didn't dare to go forward.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

The remaining three also exploded. But the three grand elders were saved because of their cautious behaviour.

"Greedy bastards indeed."

Avlyn said calmly.

As she is thinking, she saw four soul orbs going away from the Four lava worms, they started moving towards the Lightning worms that are within the surrounding Mountain ranges.

The orbs that previously went back to the estate also went to the Lightning golems that popped up while he was dealing with the fire golems.

Sivan who watched all of this, felt horror dawn on his mind.

He immediately called for the people operating the lightning worms.

"Some orbs are coming your way. They are going to take control of the golems. Use the final discharge at the city before that happens."

"Sir, but using the final discharge is too dangerous. The worms are at very high power. That much backlash would be impossible for the machine's core mechanism to take.

It is too delicate. We would be losing a lot."

"You just fucking do what I told you to do. If the orbs come and take over the worms, you wouldn't even be having your lives. Just let the worms go to shit. I want the final discharges to be shot at the city. Right now."

"Yes sir."

The orbs are flying towards the lightning worms. Sivan looked at them hatefully and cursed.

"Sam, you bastard. Even if I have to lose all of my resources. I wouldn't let you win that easily."

Chapter 1517 Cray

The operators of the lightning worms got ready to launch the final discharge. An emergency attack of these worm machines.

They use all of the stored energy within them and attack as a final attempt.

The final discharge is actually designed to use when there is only ten per cent or so of the full energy capacity. As the operator said, the worms are actually very close to full capacity. They didn't even work for a single day after all.

If they really shoot the discharge now, things wouldn't go well for the worm. It will be damaged severely and it might even affect the whole mechanism of this worm.

The soul orbs zoomed through the air as they reached the lightning worm that was about to shoot the attack.

It is a large energy beam that was formed at the mouth of the worm.

In that last second, the souls occupied the lightning worms and the mouth of the worm was closed. It was jammed into the ground.

"This sick bastard."

Sivan widened his eyes in disbelief. He didn't expect Sam would be fast enough.

BOOM

The worms exploded and there are large craters formed in different directions. The lightning worms were destroyed completely. The people that are inside are also dead.

Sivan is burning in rage as he looked at the list of equipment he has on hand. He wants to use something else.

He desperately wants to get back at Sam.

But all of a sudden he remembered something. The Lava worms.

There are many more than just the four. And Sam only used four until now.

The rest didn't make an appearance yet. He took out his communication token to try and contact them, but he couldn't.

The connection was cut off. He called one of his subordinates and said.

"I want you to find out the locations of the rest of the Lava worms. Stay on it, until you get a hit."

"Yes, sir."

After he ordered that, he once again focused on the battlefield. Currently, Sam has a few hundred lightning golems under his control. Even though the lightning worms are destroyed that means, when these golems are destroyed, they are not going to be regenerated again.

Since Sam is controlling them with the souls, he managed to keep them intact and moving.

The lightning golems are not really moving forward, they are just standing far away from the Sivan's camp. They stood in between the city and camp.

Avlyn who is watching the whole thing frowned. She went to meet Cray, the person who recognized the soul network and asked.

"Can you deal with this soul network?"

"I don't know. I don't have much experience in operating one and even less in countering one. As for creating one? That is way beyond anything that I could do.

On top of that, this is not a regular network."

"Can you at least try? See if you can connect to it and counter the other party."

"Why are you so anxious all of a sudden. We are here to fight for the real battles. These small skirmishes are not going to make any difference at all."

"I doubt that. Have you seen the explosions of those creatures? Even I am not sure if I would be able to escape unscathed if I was caught off guard.

We need to neutralize the person that is causing all of this."

"I will try."

"Please do. He is just out for a few hours and he has already did this much. I wonder what he will be doing later."

As they are speaking, all of a sudden, Gail and Gamin came out of the clan's city.

They are standing outside of the gate and the dome. They stood straight and looked straight at the camp.

"What are they doing there?"

Avlyn muttered to herself with a frown. She didn't expect that Gail and Gamin would make an appearance this soon.

At this moment, the dome opened up a bit and over a hundred undead creatures came out of the Gaja city.

They are wearing a set of armour and weapons. They all walked in an orderly manner and all of their walks is the same. They are also being controlled by Sam.

They joined in the ranks of the golems and now both the golems and the undead formed an orderly battle formation as they slowly moved forward.

"So, that is why they are here."

Avlyn muttered in understanding. Sivan looked at the situation and frowned. He also understood why the other powerhouses are outside.

They are deterring the powerhouses of Sivan's camp. Now the golems and undead are moving out, Sivan's camp obviously has to send a response.

He initially just wanted to send a grand elder to finish it off in one blow. But now he cannot.

If the grand elders made a move, the other party will also make a move and no grand elder is daring enough to face Gail and Gamin.

As for directly attacking in a group and finishing off the battle, nobody wants to do that. Nobody knows if the Gaja clan has a contingency for escape.

This battle is not just about winning and losing after all. It is a battle for extermination. If the powerhouse clash and the situation doesn't favour the Gaja clan, they might just leave.

They cannot just rush to the final course. They need to wear down the Gaja clan while they still have hope and by the time they lose hope, the Mari clan should destroy their source and means of escape and keep them here.

Sivan thought for a moment and looked at Divine league members.

"We are not moving yet. It is going to take more time." Avlyn directly said it.

"When exactly?"

"When we find the right moment. When the war is in a really tight situation."

Sivan just looked at her calmly before moving to the side.

"Send the earth armour unit. They have the best defence. Tell them to take their time and deal with them slowly. They don't need to rush."

Sivan said and the subordinates immediately sent the orders. A hundred soldiers who are in Astral Plane transcendence level moved out wearing bulky earth armours and heavy weapons. Most of them are carrying battle-axes, war hammers and Heavy maces.

They slowly moved forward in their own formation.

The golems and undead creatures are not really that strong. The aura the strongest undead is giving off is at the middle stage of the transcendent stage, which is not that high, to begin with when compared to this whole situation of the war.

While both parties are slowly advancing toward each other, within the Mari clan's camp people are trying their best to heal the people that got hit by the previous cannonball attacks.

The cannonball attacks are made with golems and those golems are made with soil full of cursed blood of the undead creatures.

The curses are actually dropped there by Sivan himself.

Now he is suffering the consequences of his own actions.

His healers are trying to remove the curses on the few people as fast as they can. Luckily these curses are mostly just causing pain and suffering.

Instead of killing them which might have been what the soldiers preferred anyway.

Soon, the earth armour unit and the undead creatures plus golems clashed.

The undead creatures and golems are of course high in numbers compared to the earth armour unit, but the earth armour unit has strength in terms of quality. They are real cultivators and they also have high-quality armour and weapons that are actually made with Sam's designs.

While things are like that, Sivan ordered some of his subordinates to assist the armour unit.

Five energy beam cannons were mounted at the entrance of the camp and they aimed at the battlefield.

They are also using earth elemental energy beams and they started shooting at the undead creatures and golems.

The battle started and it got heated very soon.

The undead creatures golems moved in a very orderly fashion.

Even though they are all separate entities, they moved like they are all part of one creature. Like fingers of a hand.

It is the work of the soul network Sam established.

Six golems and one undead creature teamed up together as they fought each of the armoured unit members.

While the battle is going on outside, inside the camp, Avlyn and Cray didn't even stay to spectate.

Instead, they took up a solitary tent and inside, Cray created an inscribed formation. Even for him, it took over forty-five minutes to draw it and after he did that, he took out some formation flags that are specially designed for specific rituals and placed them at different spots within the inscribed formation.

After the whole set-up was complete, he sat in the middle along with the crystal jar as Avlyn spectated.

The Jar slowly opened itself as Cray silently sat cross-legged and closed his eyes. The soul orb that came out immediately wanted to get back to Sam, but instead, it got trapped in the formation.

Chapter 1518 Exchange

The soul orb hovered around Cray.

It struggled to get out of the circle now and then, but it was unable to do so and it ended up revolving around Cray again and again.

Cray opened his eyes as he looked at the orb and said.

"That guy is good."

He muttered with bright eyes.

Avlyn just calmly looked at him waiting for him work.

Cray made some hand signs and a bright glowing energy that took the shape of runes came out of his body. He held the energy in the form of a ball and placed it into the formation.

"But I wonder if he is good enough to overcome this."

The formation absorbed the runic energy and channelled it into the soul orb. The orb that was clear until then suddenly had runes marked all over it. The formation was cleared.

The orb flew through the air and appeared within the city as it passed through the battlefield.

It went within the range of Sam's complete control and kept on going until it reached the formation.

When it finally reached the inscribed formation in the middle of which Sam is sitting with his soul almost out of his body, it entered the formation and hit Sam's soul projection.

Sam who was sitting with his full focus on controlling the undead, golems and Lightning worms suddenly felt something hit him.

At this moment, in his mind, there is a large array of perspectives showcased. They are the perceptions of every creature and entity he is currently controlling.

He felt like he is standing in a blank space with screens hovering all over him and he is looking at all of the screens at the same time.

He felt like all of the screens are connected to him through a thread and within that space there are some stray orbs that are hovering around.

One of them hovered away a bit and a large screen opened up from it.

That is the perception of one of the Lava worms.

He felt like his mind is connected by a thread to each of these orbs and then in turn to these projections. But at this moment, there is an extra thread that is not just connected to him.

He focused on that one orb and he noticed the runes around it.

There is another thread that is connected to someone else on another side.

Sam frowned and he concentrated on the orb a bit. He caught on to that thread and tried to pry to the other side.

Cray who is sitting in the camp, frowned and muttered.

"He is quick too. But also a bit hasty."

Avlyn's frown relaxed a bit after listening to that.

Cray started making some more handsigns. At this moment, within the Sam's headspace where his soul is viewing everything, he envisioned a large tear occurring at a corner and someone trying to pry it open.

He frowned and focused on the tear. He started mending it with his mental energy and it started getting narrower. Within a few seconds, the whole thing was closed.

There are a dozen or so orbs that are around Sam and they moved up on his command as they reinforced the boundaries of the space.

Cray suddenly opened his eyes in his tent as he looked shocked.

"What happened?"

Avlyn asked in surprise.

"He is really good. Way too good for a young man."

"Young man?"

"Yeah, it is Sam who is doing it. The soul, I caught a glimpse of it. The soul definitely belonged to the person named Sam. He is operating this network and there is a great chance that he created it."

"Sam created this soul network? Are you kidding me?"

"I was skeptical on why the other person didn't use any divine will in it, now I understand, he doesn't have any to use at all."

"Are you sure, he is not just operating the network that someone else created?"

"I don't know, but from the looks of it, it is highly likely that he made it by himself. There is also something resisting me from entering the soul space."

Apart from his own resistance that he is putting up, this is very natural and more powerful too. I don't know what it is though."

"Try to open it again. A young man operating a soul network? Apart from 'them' nobody has ever done that."

"'Them'? This is better than 'them'. You will only be able to understand after you see it or experience it. Those normal soul networks are only used by some necromancers to control the undead creatures and some puppet and golem masters to operate their puppets and golems."

But this one is different. He is operating the golems, puppets and undead all at the same time and look at the number. There are hundreds of them and before this, he controlled more than a thousand.

He is way better than 'them'."

Cray said in excitement as he closed his eyes and tried his best to get into the soul space once again just like before.

But this time, Sam is actually waiting for him on the other side. He knew that he is coming this time and he used all of his extra souls to provide extra reinforcement to the boundaries of this soul space.

"Who is this guy?"

Sam muttered to himself.

"How the fuck is he doing this?"

On the other side Cray also muttered to himself as he tried to pry it open. Apart from the force that is Sam is using to oppose him, there is another force that is trying to stop it.

He opened his eyes and frowned as he felt the connection with the orb that he sent to Sam.

Avlyn looked at him askance and he said.

"There is some trouble. I wanted to suppress my cultivation and enter it sneakily before destroying the space, but it seems like things are not going as well as we want.

I will try to increase my strength a bit."

"Why can't you just use your full strength? Gail and Gamin are outside, we might be able to deal with him like this?"

"If my next trick doesn't work, I will do it."

Avlyn nodded and Cray tried again.

But this time, Sam who is on the other side focused on the orb that caused this connection. He cannot find anything wrong it, but he could feel that there is another extra thread connected to it.

After some thought, he attached a ghost chimera to it.

And at that exact moment, Cray who is trying to pry open the soul space again, suddenly felt the ghost chimera invading his own soul.

He pulled himself back immediately and opened his eyes.

Avlyn who is standing right beside him became frustrated.

"He is a kid compared to you and you were thrown back three times already. Are you kidding me?"

"Yeah, he is a fucking kid alright. I highly doubt he even knows the concept of soul network. He just handed over the control of a soul to a ghost chimera. Do you know anyone who would use soul network like that?"

"What did you say?"

"You heard it right. I just got attacked by a Ghost chimera. He is really reckless. It is almost a taboo to use such a thing in a soul battle. Nobody with a sane mind does that. I suddenly don't want to kill him anymore.

He has such a potential. It would all be wasted if he dies here now."

"What the hell are you talking about? He is an enemy to us now. We need to kill him."

"Well, I don't want to."

"Stop screwing around and kill him."

Avlyn almost lost and wanted to scream.

Cray sighed and was about to go back to attack. But before he could do that, he suddenly felt a sensation and he sighed.

"I can't, he cut the connection off. He destroyed the soul."

"What?"

"He decisively cut destroyed the soul forcefully."

"In the middle of an operating soul network?" Avlyn asked in shock.

"Yes."

"Is he fucking mad?"

"From the exchange, I have with him. You could say that. He is an insanely mad guy who either doesn't know what he is doing or is too confident in his skills to give a fuck about the consequences of what he is doing.

But trust me, if he grows, that would be some seriously good soul commander. He will make those snotty brats quake in their boots."

"Too bad, we cannot let him live and realize that potential."

Chapter 1519 Wolves

Avlyn felt frustrated.

She left the tent and went to meet Sivan.

"I want you to end this. Capture one of the golems or the undead and bring it while it is still active. I need to find the soul orb within it."

Sivan frowned and asked.

"Why do you need that?"

"To help you kill that person Sam of course. Do you want that?"

"How is that even possible? Do you think Sam would let such a loose end hang around like this?"

"From what you said, he is a cocky bastard. Why wouldn't he do such a thing?"

"I never said he is a cocky bastard. He is an arrogant bastard who is so confident in his own abilities that he dares to go against anyone and everyone."

"That sounds cocky to me."

"He is only considered cocky if he is exaggerating. But he is not."

"Yeah, I will believe it when I see it. Do you want my help or not? One of my subordinates can hurt his soul, but he needs that soul orb. You need to capture that thing."

"Alright. I will try."

"No, not trying. Send more people out there and end this farce. He sent a few hundred of those things and you are playing around with him with a hundred soldiers. What is the point of bringing so many soldiers and equipment if you are not going to use them?"

"I am saving them."

"For what?"

"Apparently you don't know Sam as I do and you are not really willing to believe whatever my reports said. So, I don't even want to bother explaining myself."

"Thanks, I don't have enough tolerance for bullshit anyway. So, you better bring those things in. Send more soldiers right now and tell those shooters to aim properly. I have been observing them for a while and they haven't landed a single proper hit."

"Alright, you don't have to criticize my subordinates. Just deal with your own fucking ones."

Sivan said coldly before moving away. He called for his subordinates and sent another hundred soldiers with earth armours.

Meanwhile, Sam who is still in the tower and is dragging out the battle a bit with the golems and undead is thinking of something else.

He didn't understand how the other party managed to lock the soul that was under his control and almost invaded his soul space. He created this soul space and the whole network with a different concept.

He didn't understand what kind of technique can a person use to get inside another person's soul space.

But he is feeling a bit cautious now. From what he could guess, the other party is way too powerful for Sam to deal with.

He doesn't want to expose his soul to someone of that strength.

"I might have to get out of here, before that. I just hope that Sivan takes the bait sooner."

He thought as he dragged the battle even more.

All of his golems and undead are playing defensive. They are dragging the battle so much with the advantage of their numbers and they are using the warriors as shields to not get hit by those earth elemental beams.

He really doesn't want to withdraw from this soul network before he did something big.

As he was thinking, all of a sudden, he noticed the gates of the camp opening. Another group of soldiers arrived.

They are also wearing the earthen armours and they are equipped with some much better weaponry.

They joined the fight and started suppressing the golems and undead.

Sam smiled and said.

"Thanks for taking the bait. Finally."

The next moment the golems and the undead moved in a very weird pattern. The undead creatures didn't try to attack the soldiers, instead, they just tried to stay close to at least two soldiers and a bunch of golems stood around them.

They started glowing. Earth and fire elemental energies riled up. They are focused on the undead creature which exploded.

POOF

Black coloured flesh sprayed on the soldiers. They also took the aftershock of the explosions of the golems.

POOF

POOF

POOF

The undead exploded one after another and the soldiers bathed in black coloured liquid that made them feel grossed out.

They cannot tolerate the stench and the cold, creepy feeling that liquid is giving.

But that became the least of their problems soon.

They felt a burning sensation all over their bodies and it is getting amplified every second. They felt like their organs are burning up. At the same time, they are feeling like their blood is turned cold.

That sharp pain of blood-freezing within the veins made them want to tear their skin open and pull them out.

Sivan looked at them from afar. There are some soldiers who didn't get attacked by these undead creatures' blood.

So, he gritted his teeth and called them through the communication token.

"Bring them to the camp."

After that, he turned to the healers and told them to take care.

"There would be some curses mixed in. Try to purify them. Use every purification technique you know and make sure you eliminate everything.

They are not that injured, so just make them take some medicine and don't waste your energy. Just focus on removing the curses."

"Yes, sir."

They immediately went on with their tasks.

"Sam, you annoying bastard. This is all you wanted to do after so much playing around? Am I overestimating you or did you lose your intelligence after you lost your body?"

He muttered to himself as he thought of any possible schemes that Sam could have had.

But after some thought, he just didn't want to think anymore.

"This bastard might just be cunning enough to do this and not have any meaning behind it. It might just be him trying to make me overthink."

He said to himself and looked at the Gaja city.

Gail and Gamin went back in.

Sivan gritted his teeth and thought of what to do next. He looked at Avlyn who is also mad at him. She wanted a golem or undead to attack Sam's soul, but now they are all gone.

He took a deep breath and asked one of his subordinates to do something.

After a few minutes, eight wolf type puppets appeared out of the camp as they moved toward the city.

The wolf puppets looked like Raijus. They have this uncanny resemblance to the Raiju and if not for the obvious mechanical elements, they would pass out as real ones.

The wolves looked around for a moment as they started sniffing on the ground here and there.

"Now what are these things good at? Pretending to be wolves?"

"You will know when they do what they are supposed to do."

The wolves kept on sniffing here and there. It took a long time before they stopped and by the time they did that, they are in various positions around the city.

After reaching those spots, the wolves stretched their backs and necks upwards as they whistled.

HOWL

The howls reverberated throughout the area and all of the wolves had their eyes glowing when they heard the howls of others.

After the eyes of all the wolves were lit up, their heads moved a bit. After they came to a certain angle they, finally stopped moving and the bodies started forming.

The hind legs transformed into some kind of pile driver and drilled themselves into the ground. After that, the front legs also started getting into the ground but at a different angle.

The stomach part of the wolves started glowing as they opened their mouths wide and all of them started howling.

The energy in the surroundings was immediately collected from the legs and the whole body of the wolf before it was channelled in the stomach. Then it was pumped into the head of the wolf before it came out along with the waves of sound.

The energy waves and sound waves of all the wolves moved around and they clashed with each other while they moved toward the city.

The crystal dome that was already in place took the vibrations in and suddenly showed a slight fluctuation.

Sivan smirked and muttered.

"How the fuck are you going to deal with this? I highly doubt with your condescension you even thought that I am making these things. I doubt you have a counter prepared for this."

"What if he has?"

Avlyn asked as she looked at the vibrating dome with intrigue.

"Even if he has, he would be losing out a lot before he could make it. The only quick method is sending their powerhouses out and Sam is not the only one who has self-destruction wired in."

Avlyn raised an eyebrow in intrigue and said.

"This is a great chance. You are not letting this chance go are you?"

"Of course not. I am not an idiot. I have already planned something."

He paused and turned to his subordinates before saying.

"Undead Hive launchers."

The subordinate was surprised, but he immediately went to get what Sivan wanted.

Chapter 1520 Chat

Gail, Gamin and the rest all saw the dome fluctuating constantly.

They couldn't help but feel a bit nervous.

Giyon and Grivon are trying to find a way to deal with this and the best they could do is, increase the energy output of the formation to stabilize it which worked temporarily.

They wanted to take a look at Sam and ask him.

He said that he would be in for twelve hours. But he stopped using the soul network a while ago, but he was still stuck inside.

He didn't come out.

Gail and Gamin wanted to go and destroy the wolves immediately. But they are hesitating as Sam repeatedly warned them to not do anything drastic and he said that they shouldn't be moving out randomly just because the circumstances became a bit tense.

Giyon directly ran into the tower and saw Sam.

She noticed that he is frowning hard and his body is shivering.

She wanted to wake him up, but the people who are guarding the formation and operating it stopped her.

"He is trying to get out and got stuck in the middle. Some force is stopping him from coming out. We cannot disturb him now. He has to come back by himself."

One of the formation masters said that and Giyon became even more anxious. She even forgot about the formation outside for a second.

At this moment, Sam who is shivering continuously is looking in his soul space.

Inside the soul space, a young man is standing in front of him with a faint smile.

He has black hair with a medium-short stature. He looked lean but sharp. He is none other than Cray.

"Don't worry too much Sam. I know you are trying to get out. I will let you leave in a few seconds."

"Are you the one that tried to enter the soul space before?"

"Of course, that was me. But you don't have to worry about me. I am not here to harm you."

"I would have believed you more if you met me face to face. Not in my soul space."

"Of course, I would like that too, but it is impossible for me to just come and meet you. There are way too many obstacles and I might die before I reach you. Gail is a real hard son of a bitch to counter."

"Why are you here? If you are here to kill me just be done with it."

"Of course, I would have done that if I was here for that. But I am here just to talk. I want to advise you to leave the battlefield. Right now."

"And why would I do that?"

"Because you cannot die here. You are way too precious to die here. You have great potential and a whole new world where you can thrive is waiting for you."

"I will reach it soon enough. This war will not stop me."

"Really? I can kill you right here, right now. You will be stopped."

"I doubt that."

Sam said confidently.

"Really? What do you think you would be able to do? I am way too stronger than you."

"We will know as soon as you try."

"You are bluffing."

"Then call it."

"You are treading in a dangerous space here my friend. I like you, that is why I am advising you. Leave this place and you will be safe. You have a lot of life ahead of you. A life you never even imagined before."

"Really? I doubt that."

"Why are you being stubborn?"

"I am not. I have a promise to keep. And the only reason this war is happening like this is because of me. If I leave now, Sivan will back down. Do you want to stop the war or something?"

"No, the war will go on. The Divine league is involved. There is no way Sivan would be able to back down now."

"Then you are wrong about two things."

"It seems like you need to get a taste of some overwhelming power."

As he said, Cray extended his hand and the soul space became a bit constrained. Sam felt like his soul is being pulled out of his body completely.

He immediately made a move. The spectre suddenly used all of the stray souls it has collected and flooded them with Cray's soul image.

All of the souls that came out were all given full control over themselves and they all merged with Sam's soul space as they attacked Cray.

"Parlour trick."

Cray muttered and he snapped his finger. All of the souls that are attacking him immediately disappeared. But at this moment, he suddenly realized that Sam's soul is merging with the spectre while the soul space around him is crumbling.

Cray widened his eyes in disbelief.

"Are you mad? What the fuck is wrong with you?"

"I said you cannot kill me. You cannot."

"But you will become a part of that spectre. You wouldn't be yourself. It is a spectre made of Ghost chimaera on top of that. You will lose control of yourself if things go wrong."

"But I will leave this space alive."

"You are crazy. Do you know that?"

"I know that I will survive for sure. I might not be able to defeat you. But I will be able to defeat the souls in the spectre since I already defeated them once. I have more chance of living. But would you be unscathed? With your soul being trapped in a collapsing soul space while you are trying to leave."

As he spoke, the space started crumbling.

"Stop it. Stop it. Don't harm yourself just to prove a fucking point. I am leaving. You will not have any trouble with me in the rest of the war. Just be careful about Avlyn. For some reason, she is really pissed at you and she wants to kill you."

"186."

"What is that?"

"Her number in the queue. There are at least that many people that are pissed at me enough to kill me. At least the people that I know of. She has a long queue to cross."

"You are way too cocky. I now know what Sivan is talking about."

Cray left the space all of a sudden and Sam stopped his fusion with the spectre and his soul space started coming into the shape.

After ten more minutes.

In the tower. Sam opened his eyes and took a deep breath. He held his head tightly with his hand. He felt like his head is being constantly hit by a blunt and heavy object.

"Fucking hell. You are okay. Finally. I was freaking out."

Giyon yelled and she hugged Sam.

Sam looked at her and sighed.

"How is the situation?"

"How is your situation dumbass? What the hell happened?"

"I will explain later. First tell me, who is the situation?"

"You take a look yourself."

As soon as she said that Sam ran out and looked out. He was dumbfounded by what he saw. The whole area is full of bugs.

The bugs flying over and most of them are stuck to the grass and the trees as they sucked the vitality out of them.

"Undead hives?"

"Is that what those black objects are called?"

"Yes. Did Sivan really use these things?"

Sam asked as he looked at them in disgust.

"Why? Is there a problem?"

"They are useless."

As soon as Sam said that, he snapped his fingers. A small energy ripple occurred. The ripple style acted up and the bugs that are flying until then stopped all of a sudden.

Sam used this chance to destroy them with a single slap.

"It is that easy. As long as they are not supplied with a smooth flow of energy, they will stop. You can just slap them in that one moment."

"That is it?"

"Yes, I think two slaps from your father will destroy them instantly. As for the people who got bit by them, tell them to take a vitality potion or two. They will be fine. They are the most useless things he could use."

Sam said as he looked at the fluctuating formation.

"Did he use the wolves?"

"Yes."

"And he used the fluctuations to send these stupid things inside? How did I even lose my body against this guy? I feel so ashamed of myself all of a sudden."

"Mistakes happen sometimes I guess."

"Anyway, nobody tried to attack the Wolves, did they?"

"No, my father is thinking of using ranged attacks now."

"Well, it is a good thing I came in time. Don't let him attack the things at the moment. We can use this chance for our benefit. Tell them to get the sphere cannons ready. I have a plan."

Giyon hurriedly left to pass on his instructions. Sam walked to the city wall as he looked at the wolves. He couldn't help but smile slightly.

He then looked at the camp far away.

"Thanks for sending these things to me, you idiot."