

Creator 1521

Chapter 1521 Crystals

The sphere cannons were prepared at various spots around the city wall.

Even though they are mostly automatic and are controlled by the spirits that are enchanted to it, Sam still has basic control of them.

He activated the sphere cannons and moved the barrels a bit so that they would be at a specific angle when they are shooting at the wolves.

Currently, eight cannons on each side of the wall are aiming at the wolves.

Sam sat on one side of the wall as he took out an inscription pen and started drawing something on the spheres.

These are neutral energy spheres and he is drawing inscriptions at a rapid pace. It took more than three minutes to complete one and he had to draw those inscriptions on eight spheres for each wolf.

It took more than two hours for him to be done with all of them and in these two hours, there are a bunch of undead hives that are shot over.

Sam looked at these black beehive-shaped things fly over his head as they landed on the estate. He cannot help but shake his head.

These undead hives are actually an incomplete product of his. They are at a very raw stage and they are not really useful for causing serious damage. He made them with Zoi termites as an inspiration and they are mostly used for sucking the vitality of the living things.

They might be good at their job, but they are very fragile and weak.

So weak that he deemed them useless. He can only assume that Sivan might have been fooled by what they could have been and didn't focus too much on what they are now.

If he was in Sivan's place, as soon as he activated the wolves and made the formation fluctuate, he would have used something like the Energy cracker to bombard the city and the estate.

That would be the best way to go. But Sivan is using undead hives as if he has nothing else.

He shook his head and went on to prepare to deal with the wolves.

Meanwhile, back in the camp.

In the past few hours, while Sam was working on the spheres that could help him with the situation at hand, the camp is filled with chaos.

The soldiers that are brought in after the undead creatures exploded in their faces are suffering from excruciating pain.

The healers kept on using healing spells and all kinds of purification techniques so that they could find a way to ease their pain.

But the curses are not going anywhere.

They constantly injected vitality into their bodies to make them feel better, but now the healers are feeling exhausted.

Particularly in the past hour. They tried their best to suppress the curses, but they ran out of energy by then and left one of the soldiers on an anaesthetic before they went to recover. But what they don't know is as soon as they left the tent. The soldier's body started twitching.

Soon, white crystals started popping out of his body and before anyone could even notice what is happening, he is already consumed by the crystal.

The other soldier who saw this was stunned. He is one of the few who didn't get affected by the curses too much and he ran forward.

He touched the bone structure and yelled.

"What is happening here? Healers."

He started yelling out and the healers turned to notice them.

The healers who noticed this were also stunned and they came running.

"What happened? How did he become like this all of a sudden?"

The healer that went to take a rest after putting this guy to sleep was stunned.

He went on to the crystal and started smashing it up.

"Sir, what are you doing? What if he gets hurt?"

"Hurt? He should be alive to get hurt."

The healer kept on crazily smashing it, but no matter how much he tried to do it, he wasn't able to find the body of the soldier. In the end, he injured himself and let the shards of the crystal enter his system.

While everyone is focusing on that soldier. Something else happened somewhere else.

Another soldier in the corner of the tent also started being consumed with the crystal.

Then another one and then another one.

All the healers jumped to the action and one of the soldiers that is standing guard went to inform Sivan about it.

Sivan came back running in fear as he looked at the tent full of white crystals in places of the beds.

He felt terrified by the sight. He cannot wrap his head around the situation and felt anxious.

"What the fuck happened here?"

He grabbed the collar of the healer nearby and asked him.

But the healer didn't know what is happening. He shivered in fright as he tried to explain himself.

But another soldier who is sitting on the side also started turning into a crystal. One of the soldiers who is feeling well went and tried to check up on him along with another healer, but they couldn't help it.

All they did was have some wounds in the palms. The soldier was swallowed by the crystal.

The healer and the soldier failed.

Sivan looked around at the tent as he felt like something weird is happening.

All of a sudden, he thought of how Sam just sent the undead and golems there to waste some time and explode.

"I should have known. Why would that cunning bastard, just waste some time out of blue? I really should have known."

He muttered to himself as he widened his eyes in despair. For some reason, he felt like puking his guts out.

The pain almost felt physical for him.

He turned to his subordinate and said.

"Quarantine this whole thing. I don't want anyone in or out of this area. All of the soldiers will be quarantined and the healers make sure that you figure out the reason. I don't care what it takes, but I want a cure for this."

"Yes, Sir."

The healers answered meekly.

Sivan went out and he looked at the Gaja estate angrily. He really felt the urge to destroy them immediately.

He looked through the list of the equipment, he had and found something that he wanted to use.

"Call for the Light Chamber formation. Send the Grand elders to arrange the formation themselves. Every node should be put at the same time and they shouldn't go out unless they are in pairs.

Take Divine league members' help."

He ordered directly. His subordinates ran around as they passed on his orders.

Meanwhile, back in Gaja city, Sam went to different spots where the canons are located to target the wolves.

He created a special communication hub for the operators and kept in contact with them.

Before he started the plan, he looked at Gail and Gamin, before saying.

"I want you guys to be quick after this. I need you to find the thing I told you about within a few moments after the wolves are destroyed. I don't want the inner parts to be damaged and before the other party realizes what is happening, you should bring them to me."

"Don't worry. All four of them are moving out. There is not a chance that we will miss this thing."

"Great then. Let me get this done."

Sam spoke and took out the communication device.

"Now shooting teams. Get ready."

The things that are you tackling currently. The wolves are currently weakening the formation and this constant fluctuation will soon turn into permanent damage. So, I want you guys to deal with it.

You are going to destroy these devices that are specifically made to deal with the dome that has been saving your clan and the city for the past few days.

For all, all you have to do is, simultaneously shoot the sphere cannons. On every side, all of the cannons needed should be fired at the same time and there shouldn't even be a fraction of the second disparity.

If you have that disparity, then you will have some serious trouble, because these wolves are very much connected and if one of them explodes while the other survives, the good one will discharge all of its energy onto the formation.

Even if it doesn't destroy too much, it will definitely kill a few people and soldiers that are on one side.

Your job is to make sure that it doesn't happen."

All of the soldiers felt like they have a bigger responsibility than they could bear all of a sudden.

They don't want to bear this, they are all getting cold feet.

"You are chosen for this because you are the best long-range attackers in the whole clan. If you cannot do this, no one else can.

Your clan leader agrees to that. I just hope that you are not too much of a coward to back down from this."

Chapter 1522 Core Mechanisms

The soldiers felt a bit embarrassed as soon as Sam said those words.

Some of them took deep breaths to calm themselves, some of them gritted their teeth and got ready, and some of them burned with excitement as they aimed the cannons.

Sam just calmly continued speaking.

"3

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SHOOT."

As soon as he said the word shoot, all the shooters pulled the triggers. The cannons launched spheres at the same time.

At every shooting spot, eight spheres came out at the same time and when they reached a certain height, one could see them forming a circle in the air.

The inscriptions are activated on the spheres before they emitted some strings made out of pure energy them.

The strings connected with one another. All eight of those spheres formed a circle. They just stayed in that circle at the same speed and started rotating.

As they moved toward the wolf, from within the circle formed an energy mesh. As soon as the sphere was near the wolf and they are about fall off, the energy mesh hit the wolf's head, followed by its body.

The energy mesh went through the head and the body and within a fraction of that moment, the wolf's body went through a massive change.

The sheer force of that energy mesh destroyed the metallic head and neck of the wolf by distorting every inch of it. It is almost like they were crushed by a massive mountain.

The neck fell off before the mesh moved to the body and this time since the size of the wolf's body is bigger, it didn't look like it was crushed by a single weight, rather it looked like a barbaric brute with infinite strength abused it with a sledgehammer in its weakest spots.

The whole wolf's upper body was destroyed within a second. The eight spheres landed on the ground, but they didn't explode. All of their energy was used in the mesh and they used all of that energy to destroy the wolf's body.

All of the wolves were brought down just like this and all of them are down at the same time.

As the body of the wolf was destroyed, a large metallic cylinder fell from within it.

It was within the wolf's body and it is the inner mechanism of the wolf that makes many of its functions possible.

The core mechanism was also a bit damaged because of the energy mesh, but it is not completely useless now. In fact, it is very useful.

"Now."

Sam looked at Gail and said to him.

Gail took out his own communication device and contacted other Peak stage cultivators. Gamin, Yuvana and the Clan's leader.

All of them moved out at the same time as they went for the mechanisms.

Sivan and the Divine league members who saw this felt extremely shocked. The wolves are powerful. In fact, they are very strong, but for them to just be destroyed at one proper shot of eight spheres is a bit anti-climatic and disappointing.

"They are indeed good, but they are this weak?" Avlyn blurted out of curiosity.

"Of course not. It is just that Sam might have pulled up another trick under his sleeve to deal with them like this.

That asshole is indeed the creator of these things."

"So, you got his designs, but couldn't obtain his intellect."

Sivan didn't reply to that.

He felt exhausted.

He watched as the peak stage cultivators came out of the city, took the core mechanisms and ran inside. He frowned at this.

"What are they doing?"

Avlyn asked once again.

"I don't know exactly what they are doing, but from the looks of it, they are bringing back the core mechanism of the wolves. I think it is still intact."

"What are they going to do with the core mechanisms?"

"I don't know, but that destructive bastard made sure that it won't be damaged completely when dealing with the wolves. Fuck, we need to stop them."

Sivan said as he looked at Avlyn.

"Don't look at me. I already sent half of my team to do your bidding just now. I highly doubt we will be able to take them on now."

"If you are not going to attack them, what is the point of you being here?"

"It is to attack them, but not now. They need to be desperate enough and we cannot let the Gaja clan taste failure before the small fries are eliminated. In fact, I am glad that we are losing a bit.

This will make them cocky. Let them be cocky as much as they want. Then I can easily deal with them later."

"Are you sure this would work? As far as I know, you are all just scared shitless of Gail."

"We are here aren't we?"

"Well, you were there when my father was present too. But none of your team members dared to say a single word. I highly doubt this is going to be any different."

"You don't have to doubt it. We are confident and we have a plan."

"It better be good. Even though I lost a few rounds until now, I did manage to do some damage one way or the other. It would be embarrassing if you didn't even produce any results."

"Some damage? You barely scratched their surface. I am pretty sure, they still have many tricks up their sleeves."

"Of course they do. But So do I."

Sivan said as he looked into the horizon. One of the grand elder teams that left earlier came back running and he couldn't help but smile.

"And soon, you will see my next attack. That would be a really great thing. You might want to let your teammates get ready. The peak stage cultivators might come outside with this and if things go well, they will be coming out with a lot of confusion and bewilderment. If you want, you can try your luck there."

"Really? Let's see then."

As they are speaking, more and more teams are coming out.

After everyone came back Sivan went into his tent along with a formation master and both of them started working on something. They created a small formation on a table.

Meanwhile, back in the clan, Sam looked at the core mechanisms that are brought to him.

The core mechanism is mostly a cylindrical shape with some protrusions here and there on the surface. It is as big as a large suitcase.

Sam picked one of the mechanisms and started twisting some knobs and opening some screws. He dismantled the mechanism with relative ease and various parts of it soon occupied the space around him.

He lost himself in the zone as he looked at every part of it with a smile that is laced with glee.

"Not bad. This guy really has some good artisans at hand."

He muttered as he finally came to one last box within the mechanism. He started opening it slowly and finally, he took out a foot-long cylindrical object from within it.

It has a transparent body made of empty spirit stone material and within that body, there is a very intricate mechanism that is made from very high-quality metal. Each part of the mechanism is filled with hundreds of inscriptions if not more.

The empty space within the mechanism is filled with liquid spiritual energy. If the mechanism is active, it would be constantly expended while the spiritual energy is constantly pumped from the rest of the mechanism.

On the two ends of the cylinder, there are two ports. One port connects the rest of the core mechanism to the mechanism of this small cylinder while the other port connects the output energy of this mechanism to the rest of the puppet.

This is the key component for the operation of this puppet. If this is even a bit faulty things will go crazy immediately.

Sam looked at the mechanism and smiled.

"What is that?"

"A new addition to our arsenal. This is one of the most intricate things that I ever designed until now. The puppet is just one of the uses it has. It is not complete yet and is very premature, but I am sure it will come in handy for us now."

"Great, so, what are we going to do next?"

"Why hurry, let's wait and see what the other party does. We are on the defensive, but we still have the upper hand. We don't have to attack them directly.

They will lose their resources trying to wear us down."

"If you think so. All this while we managed to counter them well with minimal losses. But I am sure even Sivan would be feeling a pinch by now."

"He should be feeling it."

As both of them were speaking, all of a sudden, the whole city turned extremely bright.

Sam who is sitting frowned as he looked around. He cannot see anything around him. It is so bright that not only his eyes are hurting, but even while he closed his eyes, he is still feeling the effect of this brightness.

Chapter 1523 Light Chamber

Sam felt like his eyes went blind. He immediately recognized what is happening and what came on to them.

This is the Light chamber.

This has a very intricate system that he designed. He is actually very shocked at the moment as he never expected Sivan to succeed in making this.

Most of his assumptions came from what Gail has described what he has seen. Apart from that, Sam estimated the level of artisans that are in the Mari clan as the same level as the artisans of the Gaja clan.

That is why he assumed they wouldn't be able to create this Light Chamber.

This is a very high-level concept and when someone hears it, they will think that this is a joke.

Sam tried to calm down as he made sure that his eyes are not being affected by the glaring light and talked into the communication token within his hand.

He opened all of the channels that are connected to the token and spoke,

"Everyone, who can hear my voice. Don't panic.

I am saying it again. Don't panic.

No matter what you try, you wouldn't be able to see what is in front of you, even your spiritual sense would be distorted. You might think that you are stuck in an illusion and you will even see some illusions and hallucinations as the time passes. But I am telling.

Never ever overreact and attack anything.

Whenever you are sit down on the floor and use the strongest defensive artefact you have on yourself.

Surround yourself with the defensive measures and refrain from attacking."

He closed off the communication with those words.

He then connected to the Peak stage cultivators of the clan.

"Guys, you are the strongest here and at the moment, you are also the most dangerous people. I want you to stay calm. Like I said to those people.

Don't try to attack anything. I don't know if your strength will be able to overcome this and you will be able to see past these distortions, but no matter what, don't attack anything.

Please, stay calm and sit down. Use your defences and don't counterattack, no matter what attacks are coming at you.

I hope you understand."

"Yes."

"Clear. I am staying right here."

"Fucking hell, alright."

Various responses came from the other side.

"Gail, I want you to stay on the line.

The rest of you, please do not keep your communication tokens back in the spatial storage. Hold it tightly in your hand and play with its sharp edge.

Rub your finger on it constantly."

After that, he cut off the communication with the rest and talked with Gail.

"First of all, the situation is worse than it seems.

Currently, the whole Gaja clan estate is covered in light. Unless the people are hidden in a completely closed room in the basement. As long as even a single ray of light could penetrate into some area, that area is currently filled with light."

"How is that even possible?"

"That was my initial reaction when I came up with the concept, but if you are heartless enough, it is possible.

I suppose Sivan is as heartless as a person can be.

Anyway, I will explain it to you later, but currently, the light particles and light rays around you are all completely against you.

Since they just arrived, it will take some time for them to kick in and do some damage. But please do not attack no matter what comes at you."

"Then what do you want me to do?"

"Constantly snap your fingers with small ripples of energy. The ripples shouldn't be powerful enough to destroy anything, but they should still be able to travel far and for long."

"Why do you want me to do that?"

"There are very few ways to get out of this light chamber and figure things out. But for any of those things, I need to find out where everything around me is. Your snapping could create a point of reference for both of us.

I will somehow try to find you."

"I don't know how it will be possible, but I will do it. Just tell me what to do and I will do it."

"Thanks for trusting me."

"That is all I can do for now."

Sam took a deep breath and sat down cross-legged.

He kept his eyes closed and spread his spiritual sense, but he cannot sense anything. All of his surroundings appeared distorted and that included the underground.

He is completely blind in any way that he could see.

He withdrew his spiritual sense and tried to spread it once again after a few minutes. The area appeared even more distorted and he even felt a huge resistance.

This is to check the rate at which the light chamber is changing to the next step of its attack.

It is currently going very fast.

Sam sighed and brought his spectre out.

One of the very few ways he could think of at the moment is to take the help of his spectre. But he has to wait for the right moment to do that.

So, he waited and meanwhile, he started using his observation ability.

Even in the vision of his observation ability, Sam couldn't see much. Everything around this appeared to be a cluster of small solidified glowing molecules of matter.

In normal cases, since it is just light, irrespective of it, he should be able to see what is beyond that, but now it is not happening. He can even see the physical manifestation of light particles.

"Just how did this asshole manage to make this even with the blueprint. Who is the person that constructed these things for him?"

Sam muttered in frustration.

Meanwhile back in the camp of the Mari clan.

Sivan is sitting in front of a small formation.

It has an image of the Gaja clan's estate surrounded by the city.

He can see the basic structure of the whole city at the moment. A small glow is being projected on all of it as he moved the image as he liked while observing it.

Avlyn walked into his tent he looked at Sivan in a shock.

"What happened to Gaja city? Why couldn't we see it for the past few minutes? It is covered with a very bright light, that is even hurting my eyes from this far away."

"It is one of the toys Sam designed. The light chamber.

A very very special device. It should be borderline impossible to create, but he still did it.

The light chamber is actually a very special device that combined the aspects of soul necromancy and light elemental manipulation."

"Necromancy and light element? Are you fucking crazy?"

"That is my initial reaction when I saw this concept in his head, but it is a very magical concept if you think about it.

Who would think to merge the necromancy and light element?"

"Of course, it is a magical concept because it is impossible."

"No, it is not. It just needs a lot of skill and effort and you shouldn't have a heart of a person. That is all it needs."

"What do you mean by that?"

"At the moment, over a hundred thousand souls are currently hovering over the Gaja clan's city. They are merged with the light and are currently dormant.

They are waiting for my commands to attack in the ways that people wouldn't even imagine."

Avlyn didn't even bother with his latter sentence and asked.

"Did you just say a hundred thousand souls?"

"Yes.

The light chamber fuses the souls that are extracted through soul necromancy and merge them with light. It is almost like fusing a soul to a metal, a weapon or a formation plate.

But instead, a bunch of light molecules condensed temporarily into a large sphere would be used as a single entity and the soul would be fused.

After all of these souls are fused, they are ready to use. They are jammed into continuous rays of the light that are being shot at the city from far away.

As soon as they land, their jammed souls will move away from each other and they will spread their molecular structure out as light particles creating a bright light as well as taking over the space in that spot.

The higher the cultivation level of the soul, the large space it can occupy.

It completely brightens up and fills up the space with light.

Just like that, as long as there is a possibility for immediate entry of a single ray of light, that place would be injected and ingested with light and souls.

These souls occupy this space and they create this distorted image in the spiritual sense of the others.

They are good."

"What kind of twisted mind came up with that?"

"Well, not mine. But it was only just an idea in Sam's head. There is no way, he is going to make it or use it.

It is not his style."

"Why?"

"He is not heartless enough and collecting hundred thousand souls is not an easy task."

Chapter 1524 No Key

"Of course, it is hard. Where did you find them though?"

"We are not having that conversation."

Sivan replied as he looked at the formation. Currently, the formation on his table is connecting to the souls within the light chamber and in turn to the whole of Gaja city.

Slowly one small dot after another appeared on the city layout and each of them has a different size.

It is the location of all of the living creatures within the city.

He cannot find out who is standing where, but he can estimate the strength of the person.

The problem with the light chamber is that it cannot clearly provide the image of the person. The most they could do is estimate the power of the person and the approximate location.

"So, what are you going to do now?"

"This distorts the spiritual sense of most people even people of your level. At least for you, you will have a very small space where your spiritual sense wouldn't be affected and you will have all of your instincts intact.

But for the rest of the cultivators, this is a living nightmare.

The first step is to let them sit.

If they open their eyes, all they would see is a burning glare and even if they close their eyes, they wouldn't be able to come out of it.

The lack of spiritual sense that they had for decades and for some even centuries, will drive them mad.

They will look for a way to find something out around them. They will try to adapt to the place. But they wouldn't be able to do anything.

Then, I will make my first move."

"Since Sam is the one who created this, he would be able to figure this out. He might even have the key for this."

"Yeah, he does have the key, but there is one problem. The key is with me."

"What?" Avlyn got shocked.

"Yeah, he had a key for this, but after I stole his body and resources, I stole that key too. This is one of the things that the key hasn't been figured out with his intellect and techniques, rather with the resources and artefacts he possessed.

Now he doesn't have anything. He has to figure out a way around it."

"What is that key? I am curious."

"Too bad, you will never know."

Sivan replied with a cold smile as he looked at the formation eagerly waiting.

Meanwhile, back in the city.

Sam is sitting on the ground as he tried his best to keep calm.

He extended his observation as far as he can. Even though Sivan's body has this observation ability that is better than Sam's body, it is still limited.

Even with their observation ability, he could barely observe what is beneath the ground. But for the things that are around it, it is completely impossible.

But he still kept it so that he could have an additional indication if anyone is coming.

In the past few minutes, he tried to connect as many communication tokens as he can and told everyone to pass the message that he told them. To stay stable and stationary without moving around

Apart from that, he is waiting with his spectre out. For the perfect timing.

But he doesn't know if this one chance he has would be enough to figure out a way out of this.

Because, as Sivan said to Avlyn, the only key used to have is currently in the hands of Sivan.

And that key is the Crystal table within the tower of his divine dimension.

The crystal table that gives a clear picture-perfect image of everything that is around him is the only way for him to figure out a way out of this situation.

That is the only thing he thought of when was making it.

The source of it wouldn't be easy to track. At least from within.

And in the current situation, no matter who walks out of the city will be targeted by the Mari clan members and will be killed.

He is continuously brainstorming as he thought of ways to make the one idea he had a successful one.

He is currently feeling the vibrations and the sound of the snapping that Gail is doing.

After a moment, Gail spoke through the communication token.

"Can I just use a spiritual energy attack that won't affect anyone else? It will only create chaos in the surroundings."

"No, it doesn't work."

"Why?"

"There are over a hundred thousand souls around you. In fact, all of the light and everything around is a combination of souls.

They can channel and stabilize the energy most of the time."

"Then I can just kill them?"

"What about others within the clan? The clan infrastructure? The formations? I am pretty sure you are not sure what direction you are facing.

Can you say for sure that you are in an empty spot?"

Gail was tongue-tied.

Even with all of the experience, he couldn't be sure of it. It almost felt like the world is spinning around and he doesn't know if there are any other people everywhere that are going to be hurt if he made a move.

Sam paused and continued.

"Even if that is the case, things wouldn't be as simple. They are currently the same as light particles and they have a high sense of energy. As soon as you try to gather energy, they can manipulate themselves leaving a light spot. You wouldn't be able to hit the soul and the attack would just be wasted."

"How is this even possible? How did you think of making this?"

"Can I tell you about that later? I cannot hear another lecture about how weird and insane my inventions are.

I would like to focus on a way to clear this."

As he spoke, he suddenly sensed something and rolled to the side on the ground.

BOOM

A large explosive sound came from the spot that he was in. He couldn't see anything in that spot, but he could swear that he felt some fluctuations in the temperature and the wind flow there.

"What happened?"

"Illusions are starting up. Try to calm down Giyon and Grivon. Tell them that no matter what kind of hallucination comes to them, they shouldn't attack.

They should just stay put."

"Alright. I will be on it."

Sam sat up straight again and took a deep breath. He looked into the white space and he can see some of his own nightmares coming up. He knew that he would be subjected to the hallucinations and particularly with all of the traumatic experiences, he has way too many that these souls could take advantage of.

As he was thinking, an illusion of his past life popped up. When he was just a kid and was being abused.

It was followed by the image of him being trafficked.

The image of him being abused within the organization he was sold to.

All of these are coming up one after another.

He took a deep breath as he knew that things will only get worse. These souls are showing his worst fears and he doesn't want to fall for them.

He focused on the spectre and commanded it to connect with his memories.

The spectre that is actually a ghost chimaera was a compilation of hundreds of souls itself. All of these memories are flashing and Sam is letting them flood into his head.

As he was absorbing those memories and almost placed himself in those situations, the hallucinations are changing based on them and they are unable to stay and influence him.

Sam smiled as he focused on the surroundings with his observation ability.

Currently, most of it's blocked, but soon he managed to find a small opening.

"Catch it."

The spectre stopped the memory transfer process and moved towards a spot. A while glowing soul was absorbed into the spectre.

"AAAAHHHHH..."

The spectre screaming and Sam can hear that through his mental connection. It is going through the pain even as a soul.

That is because of the unnatural combination of the death energy of the spectre and the light energy of the soul.

Sam connected with the spectre as both of them battled and suppressed the soul.

He forcefully made it sign an additional contract with the spectre before letting it be absorbed completely.

The spectre felt a connection with the formation and in turn, Sam also managed to get the connection. With the ability of the light soul that it just absorbed, the spectre managed to get a slight view of the surroundings.

Sam heaved a sigh. Even though he cannot get a complete view of things, he is pretty sure that he would be able to manage to pull the rest of the plan off.

This is just the first step, but it went without a hitch.

As he was thinking, he suddenly felt something coming at him.

He took out his staff and created a barrier around him.

BOOM

An explosive impact threw him off and he saw a spear that almost broke his barrier.

Chapter 1525 Red light

Sivan looked at the smaller remote formation in front of him with a frown.

He doesn't know what exactly is happening within the formation, but he didn't have the expected reaction at the start.

Even though some people reacted in panic and confusion as he expected, but that is just for a small moment of time.

But soon it started to tone and most of the members didn't even panic or cause any chaos.

He had to wait until the whole formation and the souls of the formation settled down to start the illusions.

But in process, he noticed a small change within the flickers that indicated the people in the formation.

One of the dots looked different. It looked like a combination of many dots together and he felt like something is weird.

So, he immediately connected himself to some of the light souls within that area to pry around.

Even though he still cannot get the visual, he managed to understand that there is indeed a change in that person. Mostly in their soul. While things are like that, Sivan also noticed something else. One of the light souls in that area suddenly changed its behaviour.

It merged with the soul of the person that is indicating an anomaly.

He wanted to cut the contract off, but he is not skilled enough to do it without messing up the whole formation, so he has to let it be.

He also figured that this contract will give him the most accurate location and sometimes even hints of what this anomaly can do.

As for the identity of this anomaly, Sivan is ninety percent sure that this is Sam. Even if it is not Sam, it must be someone taking instructions from Sam. But he is inclined to believe that is the former.

So, he instantly made a decision.

He is going to target this one person and eliminate any possible threat.

He started creating hallucinations to that person and then went to direct the hallucinations to the surrounding people in such a way that when they attacked, they will be targeted at Sam.

Sam who is currently blocking the attacks coming from different sides and his new found mediocre vision from the spectre is surprised and impressed at the same time.

He didn't expect for Sivan to find out his location this fast and even use the formation's abilities to start hunting him down.

Sam tried his best to dodge and block the attacks since he knew where they are coming from. His mediocre vision from the spectre and the soul along with the observation ability is making it possible for him to barely survive as he moved along.

Gail kept on snapping his finger creating this small sound and energy wave. This energy wave is so harmless that the souls don't react to it.

Along with the sound and the time it took for him to feel the wave passing through, he can estimate Gail's approximate location.

Since Sam cannot pin point his own location with all of this distorted vision and will make it hard for him to figure out the directions, he figured out a way.

It is simple math, but done in a complicated context.

First he clearly remembered his initial location when the light chamber was activated and he also know the distance Gail has from him.

Now he has two reference points.

Gail's location will be fixed and wouldn't change.

But Sam's location would.

He already registered the sound and the time that it will take for the energy wave to hit him when he was at his initial location.

And now that he is moving around and both the sound and the time changes, he can calculate the approximate his own approximate location at any given moment from these two reference points.

His mediocre vision helps him with the immediate dangers as he moves forward and the map of the clan from his memory helps him to move to the destination that he wants to reach.

He is currently running towards the the tower that he just came out a few hours ago. He wants to go there and find a way to crack this thing.

Fifteen minutes has passed, but Sam was unable to reach as there are so many obstacles coming at him. The worst part is he cannot fight back.

Meanwhile, Sivan looking at the dot moving all over the clan while he tried his best to put as many people in his path as he can to make sure that he doesn't reach whatever destination he wants to reach.

But after repeated futile attempts, he decided to go big.

"I don't know what you are trying to do, but I am done playing around."

As he said those words, he started tweaking the formation a bit and the glow over the city changed a bit.

While he is in that process, Avlyn who is watching the whole thing from the side spoke up.

"You said you were going to do something and something serious will happen a while ago. But I didn't see any of it. Are you sure you are not bullshitting now too?"

Sivan frowned and turned to her.

"What is your problem with me? By any chance are you taking the anger you have on my father at me? Why are you constantly questioning my judgement?"

Avlyn didn't say anything for a moment, but after a few seconds of silence she answered.

"You haven't done anything to prove yourself until now. After a series of volleys you were unable to come out on top. Can you really blame me for not trusting your judgement?"

"Really? Then why don't you go and attack the clan directly. I would like to see, what you would be able to accomplish by then."

Now Avlyn became completely silent she didn't even have an answer for that. Because that is not a great plan.

Even though there are a dozen of them, she is sure that Gail, Gamin and Yuvana will be able to hold them back while the clan escapes.

Then there is this clan leader, the right hand man and the leader of the elite team of the clan's leader and finally Saran too. They cannot be sure of their victory.

Sivan looked at her expression and smirked.

"I didn't think so.

Unless you have a better idea, don't you dare question me again. Anyway, the thing you are wishing for will be coming. Something serious is about to happen."

As he said that, he made a final tweak in the formation and called someone through the communication device.

"Alert the Ambush and assassination units. Tell them to go and set up a few meters away from the city. Outside that bright lit zone. Set up in the direction of entrance.

People will be showing up and you better not let them survive this situation.

Do you understand?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Good, be careful and don't get cocky."

As Sivan spoke, something really did change in the city. As the colour of the glow changed a bit, the people inside started feeling something is different.

Their skin started feeling a bit itchy at the start and soon it is replaced by a burning sensation. People of smaller cultivation levels felt like they are being roasted over a flame that completely enveloped them.

Sam who is moving around constantly suddenly stopped in his tracks as he tried to swallow the sudden pain that attacked him.

He immediately started channelling his energy and with his intricate control over it, he created a thick and close layer all over his skin to protect himself from this light energy.

"What the fuck is this guy doing?"

Sam blurted out in surprise. He is borderline shocked by this action.

This is one of the functions of the formation. But it consumes a lot of energy and puts a lot of toll on the operator. The one hundred thousand souls used offer many advantages, but it is also lot difficult for people to operate.

It will juice out the mental energy of them.

This change of the radiation takes a lot. It hurts the people within the formation, but it should always be the final card that he should play with the formation.

"The more I know about you, the more I think my loss is a shameful thing. You dumb fucking idiot."

Sam muttered with frustration as he started running again.

At this moment, Sivan saw the dot moving once again and felt a bit frustrated as well.

"If you are really Sam, then what comes next will sure irritate you."

As he said that, he started tweaking the formation a bit. Within that yellow glowing area, there is a small red spot that appeared and it fell on one of the dots that is very near the city wall.

In the city, at the moment, a red light fell on the city guard that is standing on top of the wall.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH...."

He felt like his skin and blood are burning at the same time. He looked around and moved into the yellow zone immediately.

Chapter 1526 Kills

The City guard jumped into the yellow region, even though it is very irritating and his skin felt like it is being burned, it is way better than the red light that fell on him.

"Bro, what happened? We were told not to move. Are you alright?"

Another guard yelled from the side.

But he didn't get any response. Because the first guard once again felt the red light coming on to him.

Even though he couldn't see anything, for some reason, he could see this red light coming. He ran to the side, but no matter where he ran to, it started popping up there and only one path was left for him to take, which he took directly.

He didn't even dare to try and tackle it.

It is like a cat and mouse game. The mouse is being toyed around by the cat. The guard kept on running as this red light chased him.

Before he knew it, he fell off the city wall.

As he was freefalling, he suddenly felt alive. He hit the ground and crashed, before standing up and running again as the light kept on coming at him.

When the light arrived, he is one of the people that is absolutely sure about his position. He stood at his post on the city wall.

He wanted to get out of there as soon as the light came. After all, the boundary of the light chamber area is not far away from him.

It only covered a small area around the city. He ran and ran and within three minutes, he suddenly saw the light. He rolled on the ground and came out of the light chamber area.

Cold air struck his skin as he felt the burning sensation ease up a bit.

He felt like he could die right then and there. Like he stepped into paradise from the hell.

He looked at the clear sky and the trees around him. The grass and the soil had never felt before as he felt the breeze.

But that didn't last long.

As he lay on the ground and took in the image of the sky and the surroundings....

SMASH

A large spear came from the side and landed on his head.

It smashed his head with lightning energy that destroyed the head and turned it into a paste. He died on the spot.

"First kill confirmed"

A young man on the tree spoke up. He is wearing an exoskeleton and armour and talked into the communication device to report to his team.

At the same time, a few meters away, another guard came out of the light area. But he didn't fall on the ground, he just arrived out while running, but before he could even stop, the spear drove through his heart and took his body back into the light area.

"Second Kill confirmed."

On another side, two guards came out and two spears with fire elemental energy went through them. They burned through their stomachs and tore their bodies into two before they landed and created a zone of fire and incineration in which the bodies started burning into ashes.

"Third and Fourth kill confirmed."

Another guard ran out into those flames and was stunned. A spear came from a different side and landed on his throat.

"Fifth kill confirmed."

Sivan and Avlyn who are in the camp kept on hearing reports of guards being killed one by one. Within the formation, the number of people started reducing bit by bit. The guards that are near the entrance of the city and the wall are being directed to come out so that they can be ambushed and shot down by people.

Avlyn was surprised.

"You didn't expect this did you?"

Sivan asked with a smile.

"Don't get too cocky. They are chump change, they are not even that big of a deal. In fact, they are the least troublesome people within the whole Gaja clan, what is the point of them coming out."

"Before you leave this place, I will make you admit the impressive nature of this. You are just way too stubborn and jaded."

Sivan said as he kept on directing guards out. He felt a bit of exhaustion hit him in the middle. For that, he took out a gourd and started sipping it. It is an extreme medicine that he got from the Divine league.

The medicine could help him recover his mental energy, but even that is not ideal.

If not for the fact that he cannot think of a better way to deal with the Gaja clan, he wouldn't want to use this. He wants to save this for a special occasion when he truly needs this in future.

Sivan looked at the formation and suddenly, his attention was diverted to the dot that is constantly moving.

The dot that is indicating its location and movement of Sam.

He got an idea and smirked.

The red lights stopped arriving near the wall and were now focused on Sam.

Sam who is running towards the tower is already frustrated when he felt the red light falling on him.

"Fucking hell. He is really using it?"

Sam was so shocked as he endured the burning sensation over him. He jumped to the side and once again started running without wasting any time.

The red light morphed itself into some kind of ring and tried to block Sam's path.

Sam didn't care though, he jumped into the ring and ran past it even though it kept on coming. He increased the density of the energy barrier over the body and ran forward with everything he got.

The energy barrier can only eliminate so much heat though. It cannot completely negate it. He just took in the massive burning sensation on his back and ran.

Within the next ten minutes, he managed to reach his location after a long time.

"Finally."

He ran into the tower.

Even the tower is completely blinding and the people inside are suffering.

He ran to the formation.

The formation that Sivan cannot see.

Sam went and sat in the middle of the formation. He tried to sense the other operators around the formation and after noticing that they are still there, but not in their positions, he spoke out loud.

"This is Sam. I want you guys to stay where you are. Don't come near and don't move at all. I want you guys to sit on the floor where you are."

The operators were kind of freaked out, but Sam didn't care.

"I know that your bodies are hurting and I am sure you want to get out of this blind maze, but if you go out now. You will be dead.

Dead as you can be."

They all gulped in nervousness as they sat down without any trouble.

Sivan looked at the dot that stopped moving and frowned.

"What the fuck is he doing there. What is inside that tower that made him run like that, even risking his life."

"Maybe he is not the person you are looking for."

"How can that be? A person who can make a contract with the soul of the formation and run like this. I don't believe anyone other than Sam is able to do that."

"You will be surprised. You never knew that these kinds of things could be created, but he still did that. So, what if there is someone who managed to figure out a way? He might just be a person who went there to meet his family."

Sivan thought for a moment, he wants to argue a bit, but Avlyn looked at me and asked.

"Why don't you try your tricks on someone who is more powerful? Even if that person is weird, he didn't do anything that could make you lose your cool until now. You are toying with them calmly. Use this time to do something for some really powerful people.

Try to push him out of the city and kill him."

Avlyn said as she pointed at one of the dots that is not too far away from the gate.

The person is actually doing very good. He is moving around a bit, and none of the soldiers around him is moving at all.

He is completely standing still and maintaining the situation around him calmly.

If he goes away, a bunch of troops will also go down with him. On top of that, he is also very powerful. He is at least a middle stage cultivator of Astral Plane Consummation.

Sivan looked at the dot and contemplated a bit, before moving the red light onto him.

At this moment, within the area that he is pointing at, a commander is controlling the troops that are going crazy with the glowing light.

"Come on guys. We need to stay strong. Sir Sam said that he is figuring out a way. So, don't bow down to the hallucinations and certainly don't attack your companions. Do you hear me?"

"Yes Sir."

His subordinates replied to him in unison.

Chapter 1527 Golems again

The red spot appeared on top of the whole group of people.

This one is large enough to cover all of them.

The leader of the group who is encouraging the subordinates until then, suddenly felt like his soul left his body.

"AAAAAAARRHHHHHHH..."

"NOOOOOOOO....."

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAhhhhhhhhhh...."

Screams came from all around him. Even though the effect on him was not that high, he felt pained by the massive screams that they are letting out. He can understand how much pain they must be in to scream like this.

He wanted to encourage them to pull through but was unable to.

He looked at the red spot around him which is the only thing he could see and suddenly, he was shocked by the revelation that he could see the red spot. He looked at the yellow area around them and decided to make a move.

"Troops, right turn. All of you. And forward march."

He said as he took a right turn and marched forward. The troops who are in incredible pain, gritted their teeth as they all turned to the right and marched forward in an orderly manner.

Sivan who created the large red spot observed the movements of the dots and felt surprised.

"Why are they not scattering everywhere? Why are their movements so orderly?"

He muttered to himself as he moved the red spot over to them to change their direction.

When the leader saw the spot coming from a different direction, he decisively ordered his soldiers to take another turn and marched forward again.

Like this without even knowing, they came far away from their original post and are very near the entrance. All of the guards near the entrance are gone, the whole space is empty at the moment. The troops marched forward through the entrance.

Within a few minutes, they are already at the border of the light chamber and continued to march outside.

When the leader of the troops felt the cold breeze on his face and the normal light around him. He felt like a brand new world opened up to him.

He marched forward along with his troops and all of them cheered.

"Finally, we are out of that hell hole. I don't want to go back again."

"Yeah, I would rather die than go back in there."

"Me too. Death is so much better than that torture."

SWISH *STAB*

A spear flew and landed in the back of the third person and everyone turned silent. Then only they remembered that the outside is not really that safe.

They also thought of the impossibility of the situation. They are posted at a very specific spot away from the city gate.

How is it possible for them to coincidentally march from within the estate to the exit the gate?

In fact, that is what the leader was thinking when one of his subordinates died.

"Everyone, get ready for battle."

He immediately called out and when the next spears came, he waved his hands. A massive earthen wall surrounded the troops as the bunch of spears were held back from dealing with his troops.

He felt the spears stabbing into the wall and estimated the direction from which the attacks are coming.

"Ranged attackers. Get into positions."

The soldiers who were suffering a few minutes and cheering a few seconds ago are suddenly serious. They got into positions and held their ranged weapons.

The leader closed his eyes and he opened small gaps in between the wall.

The soldiers shot their attacks through them.

Flaming arrows, water spears, ice shards, lightning spears. All kinds of ranged attacks came out of that one place and they flew in the air.

BOOM *BAM* *SPLASH* *BAM*

Explosive sounds of many levels came as they landed at different spots. The ambush teams that are placed all around the area were stunned. They didn't expect a counterattack like this.

After all, until now they managed to kill every person that came out pretty easily.

That is because everyone that came out is, exhausted, suffering, and went through a lot. But now the leader is quick to think on his feet and take action. He didn't even give a proper chance to the ambush team.

But it didn't matter to the ambush team. Because their team also consisted of something that could deal with that level of the person.

"We need an Astral Plane Middle stage cultivator. As soon as possible."

One of them spoke on their team's channel and soon someone came. A robust barbarian man carried a battle hammer as he jumped around.

He came running and took a huge leap while swinging his hammer downwards on the earthen barrier.

BOOM

An explosive sound that was followed by cracks broke the barrier and the rest of the soldiers were thrown off a bit. The ambush team got ready as they threw the spears at the soldiers once again.

When the leader was about to protect them again, the barbarian swung his hammer, completely stopping his process.

The leader felt a bit overwhelmed as he tried to combat the barbarian while trying to save his soldiers.

The only silver lining is that the situation is not as bad as he expected it to be. After the initial shock and surprise are gone from the not-so-successful ambush, the soldiers managed to fend for themselves.

Now the ambush team doesn't have many options, other than direct combat.

The battle started and it became intense very soon.

Even though the leader of the troops did a great job at the start by playing defense and fending off the barbarian, soon he was overwhelmed.

Because he has been enduring hell inside the light chamber for a long time. He expended a lot of energy trying to combat that heat and burning sensation. In fact, his skin is still hurting from the burns that were caused inside.

Now, he has to combat against someone who is much stronger than him in terms of pure physical prowess at close range.

It would be surprising if he didn't feel overwhelmed.

But his defense is still very strong, The barbarian soon felt frustrated and decided to change his tactics, he turned to one of the soldiers on the side and swung his hammer at them.

The leader immediately went to block it.

The hammer suddenly changed the direction mid-way and it slammed straight at the head of the leader.

He took the hit directly at its full force and fell to the floor.

Right when the barbarian was about to finish it off all of a sudden a bunch of golems popped out of the earth.

The golems pulled the barbarian's legs forcefully and made him fall to the ground.

The same thing happened to the other subordinates of the Mari clan. The ambush team was ambushed by dozens of golems that came out of nowhere.

The barbarian swung his legs and fists around as he tried to destroy the golems. It worked. The golems were destroyed with just a single swing. The difference in power is way too much.

But it didn't help him. Because the golems just kept on coming. They completely overwhelmed him with the numbers.

Before long, the whole area is surrounded by the golems and they all started bashing the opponents one by one.

The leader of the troops took this chance to recover a bit. He was stunned by what was in front of him. This is completely unexpected, but the surprise soon turned into delight as he joined the battle.

The golems as if they knew he is coming made their way and helped him deal with the barbarian directly.

The barbarian was killed and so was the rest of the ambush team. They were all trapped in the middle of hundreds of golems, even if they want to escape now, it is impossible to do.

At this moment, Sivan who is already trying to pick the next target for his red spot was suddenly disturbed by a subordinate.

"Sir, three ambush teams are dead. One of the special soldiers that went forward is also dead. The golems came back and they are surrounding Gaja city. They are creating a circle around it and they are running around randomly as if they are looking for something."

Sivan was stunned and ran out of the room. He might have the remote formation in his tent, but that only works when he wants to take a look at the city.

Everything outside of the light chamber range is completely invisible in the formation.

Avlyn also followed him and when they came out, they were stunned by the sigh. The golems are everywhere.

"What the fuck?"

Avlyn cursed out loud.

"It seems like they are using the remaining lava worms."

Sivan said with gritted teeth. He thought of the dot that moved all over and stayed in the tower. He felt that the tower might be the reason, why things are going like this.

He immediately ran inside and wanted to do something to the person that ran into the tower.

Chapter 1528 Stalemate

Sivan ran to the remote formation and started projecting the red light on Sam.

Sam who is sitting in the formation, felt the burning sensation all over his body. He just gritted his teeth and didn't even let out a single moan of pain.

He started sweating profusely and used as much energy as he can to maintain that layer of barrier he created for his skin.

He just let the golems go crazy all by themselves for a while as he turned his head up and took in the red light that is falling on him.

The golems stood like guards to the light chamber and it is no use dragging people out. They will be holding back anyone from the Gaja clan that comes out.

The ambush is bound to fail.

Sam is the only person that Sivan wants to take his anger out on and he is now sure that it is definitely Sam.

On the other hand, Sam is actually embracing the red light for himself and after a few minutes, suddenly the specter popped out of his body. Along with the specter other souls that Sam is controlling temporarily merged with it.

The specter started attacking the souls that are within the red light.

The souls that are actually acting as a medium to create this red light started combating the specter, but they were unable to resist. The sheer number of souls and the strength of the specter have overwhelmed the souls in the red light.

All of sudden, Sivan who is controlling the red light on the spot, suddenly lost contact with them.

This one is different than before. Previously Sam kept the connection with the formation to get a view of it even if it is a mediocre one and he doesn't want to attract too much attention from Sivan.

But now, he doesn't care. He occupied a good portion of souls and now these souls spread to every corner of the room. The rest of the souls were forced out of the tower.

The light returned back in the room and everyone felt relieved.

Sam heaved a sigh of relief. He felt like he just walked out of a large pit of fire. He was constantly burning up in that light zone.

Now he can breathe freely and his spiritual sense along with his eyesight is free.

He looked at the formation masters on the side and asked them to start aiding him with the stability of the formations.

With their aid, Sam left the control of the souls in the room to them while he changed his focus to the golems and the lava worms outside.

Sivan who is sitting in front of the remote formation was shocked. He didn't know what happened. He was caught off guard for a moment and before he knew it, he lost contact with the red light he was operating.

And by the time he came to himself, he lost control over the whole tower and all of the light souls that he still had contact with were thrown outside.

He didn't know how it was possible to throw the souls away. After all, the whole advantage of the light chamber is that the souls are not tangible. They are merged with light energy. The literal light is condensed with spiritual energy.

They can expand and contract as much as they want and apart from that, they can even spread light and alter its radiation to a large range without even changing their sizes. It is almost impossible to identify them because of the sheer number.

In fact, thinking that they are souls is the last thing anyone would do in a normal situation.

He is so confused and almost wanted to pull his hair out.

If Sam saw him, all he would do is give out a smirk.

The only reason that Sam managed to do this is that he knew how the souls operate within the formation and he knew when to try and make contact with them to take them down.

He found the perfect time when Sivan projected the red light because. At that moment, the nature of the souls within that red zone is extremely different from normal.

They cannot just stay merged with the rest of the souls, so in that one moment, Sam found the interval to do what he did.

He expanded the souls immediately after he took control over them and spread them all over the room forcing the rest of the souls out. He also turned down their luminescence. Now, the room is resembling its normal situation.

Everyone is relieved.

As for the formation masters being able to control these souls, all they have to do is, use the connection between the formation, them, and Sam to connect with the souls and provide the energy to keep the other souls out.

While Sivan is trying to figure this out process and get back it, Sam is focusing outside of the city. He once again went to controlling the Lava worms and the golems.

He can see everything outside through the eyes of the golems and the worms. As he controlled these things, a Lava worm dug itself out of the earth and its head appeared on the surface.

One of the golems rolled itself into a ball and sat on the mouth of the worm.

It aimed at the sky and shot a fire elemental energy beam that shot the ball straight into the air.

The golem raised in the air as he spread its body after reaching the highest point.

The golem's eyes turned around as it looked at the surroundings. Sam is also looking at the surroundings with the golem and he noticed a few light beams being shot from different locations very very far away from the city.

The golem's range can't even see the exact range of the origin of the beams. But Sam got the rough direction in which they are appearing.

After some thought, he decided to find one of its base points.

The worm shot out another golem, but this time in a parabola. The golem fell far away from the city and there appeared another worm that shot the golem straight up in the sky.

Sam looked at the beam's origin spot. Even though it is not exactly a perfect spot, he can at least estimate and pinpoint a location in one way or another.

While Sam is trying to figure out a way to get back at the situation, Sivan is still struggling on the other side. And added to the struggle, Avlyn came in and spoke.

"Something is happening outside. The golems are being shot into the sky, you might want to check it."

"What?"

Sivan ran out and looked at the golem that was shot into the sky a distance away. He didn't understand what is happening, but he knew for sure that it is not a random move.

He was surprised. But he didn't know how to react to that.

"What do you want to do now?"

"I don't know. As long as the other party doesn't reach the base points of the light beams, things would be like this.

But this is a fucking stalemate."

"So? You are not going to leave it as it is, are you?"

"Of course not. There is one more thing that I could do with the light chamber before it becomes almost useless in the current scenario."

"What is it?"

"A final attack with the full intensity of the souls and light energy. I think I will be able to take down the dome if I can figure out the core of the formation."

"Are you confident in finding it?"

"Hell no. I want to see if divine league people can help me out with that."

"No, none of us are that skilled in formations."

"Then, there is only one choice, I can torture the small fries within. Even if I can't lead them out of the city, I can still make them go tired and some even dead."

"Or you can use that strong attack on one of the strongest people there are in the Gaja clan and you would be able to deal with one of their powerhouses.

As long as they are attacked that much, it would be a big blow for the Gaja clan.'

Sivan felt conflicted. Avlyn's suggestion is not bad. But he doesn't know how effective the attack of this size is on the Peak stage cultivators. He is sure that it would hurt them, but how harsh? That is the question.

As he was thinking, Avlyn suddenly seemed to have remembered something and asked.

"How intense is the light elemental energy that is emitted by the formation?"

"Very."

"How pure is it?"

"As pure as liquid energy. Why are you asking me that?"

As soon as she heard that, Avlyn ran out to talk with Cray and brought him back.

Cray looked at Sivan and learned the purity and intensity of the energy.

He then looked at Avlyn and asked.

"Are you sure you want me to do this? It will take a lot of energy from the formation."

Chapter 1529 Preparations

"What is the point of storing the energy of this thing. Currently, the most he can do right now is to torture some people within the city or kill people that didn't even awaken yet."

Avlyn answered even before Sivan did.

Sivan frowned and asked.

"What are you guys even talking about? What do you really want to do?"

"Cray is a very good necromancer. Particularly when it comes to souls. Since the formation itself is a large bunch of souls, I think he can utilize it to do something to all of the powerhouses in the Gaja city at the same time."

"What can he do to all of them at the same time? Even creating those red spots here and there with the light almost exhausted my mental energy.

Using all of those souls at the same time is the same as committing mental suicide. He might just go brain dead."

"You don't have to worry about it. He has his ways to reduce the mental toll on his soul. What do you think? We can make use of this chance to damage the powerhouses and if it permits even the other soldiers in the Gaja clan.

This might just speed up our victory in the whole war."

Avlyn said in an excited tone.

Sivan looked at both of them with a frown.

"Are you sure you want to do this?"

He asked Cray.

"I am certainly not the authority on these kinds of souls. Avlyn said that you managed to merge the light elemental energy into the souls and are making them behave like light particles.

Which should be an impossible feat in my opinion.

But as long as they are souls, no matter how many, I think I can do something that will benefit us in the long run of the war."

"A deeper explanation would help. After all, it took a lot out of me to make these things. I don't believe it is too much of me to ask these things."

"I don't know how to explain it to you too deeply without going deep on the necromancy aspect. But I will put it this way.

The souls within the formation can be used as weapons to directly attack the souls of the people and their physical manifestation of light element would be an added bonus as it would give out a physical element to the attack.

So, if everything goes well, their souls will be attacked all the while their bodies will be corroded with the light element."

Sivan chuckled when he heard that.

"Why do I need you to do that for me? That is the final attack of the light chamber. If the stalemate doesn't work, all I have to do is let it go crazy and it does this all by itself."

Avlyn and Cray were stunned a bit, but Cray seemed to have caught on to something and asked.

"You said you have to let it go crazy."

"Yes, that is the final discharge of the formation. It won't work afterward, but it does exactly what you told me you would do with it."

"Then, you need me so that you don't have to rebuild the whole formation. I will keep the mechanism of the formation intact and even with my capacity, I cannot go for more than half of the souls.

You can preserve the remaining half and you can still use the formation after that."

Sivan is surprised now.

"Are you sure you can do that? From here? The only connection you are going to have with that formation is this remote formation."

"That's plenty."

Sivan went into deep thought for a few moments and after looking at the city, he agreed.

"Then go ahead."

"It will take some time, so I want to keep them busy, is there a way for you to do it?"

Cray asked.

"There is. We can both connect to the formation at the same time. I will keep them busy and you work on your side of the things."

"Works for me."

After that, both of them connected to the formation and things started to change.

All of the people within the light zone suddenly saw hallucinations that they have never seen before. All of their surroundings changed and they could see again.

But not the clan grounds and the clan area.

The thing they could see at the moment is actually a scene from the past.

A perfect picture of one of the traumatic moments of their past and they felt like they are reliving it. Everything is projected with utmost quality and the greatest attention to detail.

Everyone started to panic and the advice of Sam and others that said them to not attack at all, were all thrown down the drain.

Of course, not everyone is completely lost.

At the moment, Gail contacted Sam.

"Illusions are acting up again. Did you think of a way out of this situation?"

"I am thinking. I got a faint idea of what to destroy, but I don't know how to do it.

You guys are trapped here. You can get out of the spot and move to different sides to destroy the bases of the light chamber.

But once you are out of the city, everything will go south. Before you come back, there will be a large-scale attack on the city directly and it is impossible for you to get out without alerting the other party. You need to be very fast if you even want to make a move.

That is why I am thinking."

"It is almost like we need to use space gates for this."

"Not almost, we need to use space gates for it."

Sam said and suddenly a thought struck his mind.

"I will contact you right back. Try to control the people in your surroundings. Don't let them attack too much. We cannot have friendly fire."

"Easy for you to say. At least for the people within their separate rooms waiting for further orders, things are easier, but for the soldiers that are stationed, it is impossible.

I am more worried about the domes that are within the city. Are you sure they will be okay?"

"Don't worry. There is supposed to be no one within the domes before the light chamber was activated. Assuming that these people are not disobeying the orders, we are fine in that area.

Anyway, I will call you back. I think I can find a way to get through this."

Sam then cut the call and contacted Senior Elder Ma.

"Senior Elder Ma, this is Sam."

"Yeah, I know. How are you holding up? Is this light hell your creation too?"

"Yes, but light hell is not the name for it."

"Really? I don't think there is a better-suited name. Anyway, I hope you can figure out a way soon. It is hard for me to control over one-third of our troops just like that."

"One-third?"

Sam was shocked.

"Well, I happened to be in the middle of them when this happened. Noticing their panic, I restrained all of them with formations. But it is taking a lot out of me, you better finish this fast."

Sam's shock only grew. He didn't expect that Ma would be able to do something like this. To have a formation that can restrain one-third of the Gaja clan's troops is no small feat.

Even if the numbers are currently very low.

Even more surprising fact is that he had those formations at hand. Ready to use.

But this only made Sam feel like the plan will be more plausible.

"I am thinking of a plan to stop this. I know a spot where the core of the formation lies, but I need a way to send Gail to that spot and let him come back. We cannot let him stay there for a long time and he needs to come back.

I need your help in making that happen."

"What kind of help do you need?"

"Do you have a way to send him to that spot?"

"If you can give me a precise location that too within a few miles of the city, it is indeed plausible. But the problem is how can I give my tokens to Gail?"

We cannot navigate through this spot."

"That is true. But what if both of you can move to a different spot?"

"Where?"

"A stray dimension.

Gail has a transference token to Grivon's stray dimension. He can go there instantly. The problem is that I don't know if you would be able to make a makeshift token to that dimension immediately."

"It is hard for me to make it without knowing the key details. The whole problem with the vision and spiritual sense once again come into play."

"Yeah, but I have a transference token that leads to the stray dimension and I can explain the technical data you need for that. Can you modify one of your tokens into that one and move to the stray dimension?"

Chapter 1530 Preparations II

"Making a token just from the description? I can't just copy the appearance of it. That is not even my regular style.

Even if I have to craft and replicate a token, I study the mechanics and outcome before I make it in my own way.

What if the original method they used is something that I am not capable of."

"We don't have any other choice. But I am sure that you are skilled enough to do it."

"Well, there is this added difficulty of not being able to see. Who knows what might happen if I messed it up."

"I am sure you can manage some small explosions.

Why do I get the feeling that you are stalling?"

"No, I am just stating my difficulties."

"How about we discuss that over a glass of wine after this mess is sorted. For now, I want you to work on this."

"Alright. I will take that offer. But first, give me the location coordinates of the place that you want to send Gail."

"Okay..."

Sam then started calculating the distance in his mind and approximate coordinates from his spot. Ma felt like it is a bit difficult for him to narrow it down.

But as they discussed things and calculated them over the call, he was really amused and surprised.

"You really are good at these calculations, aren't you? No wonder you are getting these crazy ideas. I never knew a brainiac like you would be so interested in fighting around."

"I am not interested in fighting as much as I am in being a brainiac."

"Well, that is a rare quality, particularly when you can make brainiacs work for you with just your brute force. That is how it works in our world."

"Really? I don't see anyone making you do their bidding as they please. Barely anyone was able to manage to do that for me as well."

"Barely? Then someone did manage to do that. I thought you are too proud of that. Who is that capable?"

"My friends. It is kind of voluntary."

"That's surprising."

"What? Me having friends."

"Yeah, it is hard to be your friend and control the urge to backstab. The riches, glory, and authority they will get just to land a clean stab on your back.

A small slip of poison, small sabotage in a formation. I can't imagine what people will do to be in such a position and what they will want to do after reaching there."

"Well, they don't do that for some reason. Sometimes even I am surprised."

They kept on having a conversation while Ma worked on the token.

Occasionally there is a mishap, but nothing major. So, within an hour Senior Elder Ma made a transference token while talking to someone and being completely blind in every way possible.

While he is doing that, in the camp of the Mari clan, they are also working on something.

First, Cray is familiarizing himself with the formation and he is trying his best to make sense of how to connect with these souls without hurting himself.

Connecting with so many souls at the same time might just break his mind.

But in process, he realized that the burden is being shared by the formation. Some elements of the formations are allowing him to connect with the souls without feeling the burden of it all instantly.

"This is genius. Do you know the value of just this part of the formation? People will pay in planets and realms for this. Not even millions and billions. It transcends any number of spirit stones you can think of."

"Yeah, I have been told," Sivan replied.

"Speaking of which, who made this? Even with a design and neatly drawn blueprint, it is impossible for anyone in the Mari clan to create something like this. You will take years to just understand. I don't believe you managed to find people that could do this anywhere near your clan."

Sivan didn't reply and just stayed silent.

Cray just looked at him as if he doesn't want to take silence or a no for an answer.

"I am not giving you the answer you want. I have my ways. That is all you need to know."

Cray frowned and looked at him. But he didn't probe any further.

"Well, whoever it is, deal with them carefully. People of that level are not someone that you can handle. At least not like how you dealt with the people until now."

"Thank you for your advice. How about we go to work now?"

"Alright. Alright."

Cray shifted his focus back to the remote formation. After familiarizing it for an hour, he started making plans. While everyone is enveloped with hallucinations within the Gaja clan with very few exceptions who are completely ignoring it, no one noticed some of the light particles gathering at different positions on the top of the city.

Within that brightly lit yellow light, there are a few spots with white light slowly gathering together.

The gathering process is very slow and it is taking a lot of time. It is to make sure that they don't disturb any hallucinations and alert the personnel that could really do them some damage even in this scenario.

They just didn't want to push the Gaja clan members to pull off a desperate attack.

Back in the Gaja clan.

After Ma is done with the token that should send Gail to the point where the core of the formation is located, he starts working on the token that could send him to the stray realm.

"Let's get started. I think I recovered enough energy from this. Make sure you keep it as technical as before. And be precise. I don't have a direct visual, so I cannot do it in my style."

"Of course, what do you think I am going to describe its appearance? I will go through the technical stuff and you do it.

First, let's go with the coordinates..."

Once again a long and hard exchange went on with different technical terms on the formations and stuff went on and on for two more hours.

During these two hours, everyone noticed that there is some change within the whole city.

The hallucinations toned down. People are relieved and they didn't feel as much irritation as before.

"Something is different in the surroundings. The hallucinations are gone."

Ma said suddenly in the middle.

Sam frowned and replied.

"Give me a moment."

He disconnected the call and connected with Gail.

"Is there a change in the energy density around you?"

"Yes, the light elemental energy did reduce. The hallucinations are gone and even people stopped attacking each other. Most of them are exhausted though."

"How thin is the energy? The level of energy difference, can you gauge it roughly?"

"A lot. I don't know about the surrounding areas, but around me, it is very less than the start. Why? Isn't it a good thing? I thought they are running out of energy in their formation."

"No, running out of energy is not even a thing here. The souls gather energy better than normal formation enchantments. They are literally the best.

This might even be the most energy-efficient formation I have ever designed. Something big is happening. I need you to move faster. Just wait for my cue and you leave to the stray realm immediately."

Sam disconnected the call and immediately went back to talk with Senior Elder Ma.

"How far have you come with it?"

"I don't know. It is hard to see in this glaring light."

"Come on, I don't have time to joke around. How far have you come?"

"Almost done. Final step. Why?"

"I don't know. Something big might be happening. The energy difference is definitely not for show. I need you to finish it as soon as possible. Contact me after you are done."

Sam said and disconnected the call before he reactivated the formation and connected with the golems outside. He used the same technique he used before by making the worm shoot the golem out like a cannon into the sky.

Before he could really fly into the air though...

SWISH *BOOM*

A large spear whistled through the air and destroyed the golem. It collapsed before it could even be seen and the soil fell back.

Sam was stunned by the sudden change, but he expected such a thing. He shot multiple golems at the same time through multiple golems.

SWISH *SWISH* SWISH* *BOOM*

There are multiple spears and some explosions in the air before the golems are destroyed. But this time, Sam managed to see something as one golem was saved.

"Sir, the golems are being shot in the air again. One reached the maximum height and fell off freely after a few attempts."

Sivan received a report from one of the subordinates.

Sivan turned to Cray who has his eyes closed and full of focus.

"You better be ready. They already saw what is happening. We don't have too much time. If Sam is really the one handling this, which I am very sure of, he might just be coming up with plans at the moment."