

Creator 1541

Chapter 1541 Squads I

Sam, Giyon, and Grivon went off the wall and ran to meet the Clan's leader.

There the Clan's leader is having a small meeting with the Grand elders as they went through the list of the resources they have and how many people they could spare for various tasks.

The meeting ended by the time Sam reached there and the clan's leader directly asked him.

"Are you sure this is that important? I know that you are not one to joke around, but we really do have a very small amount of people. We cannot spare them.

The locations are also a bit far away and very close to the Mari clan's camp. This is going to be a tough one."

"I know that. But it is indeed necessary. I just saw an explosion happen at one of the ambush points and if it is caused by a substance that I think it is, then all of the cultivators below late-stage Astral Plane Consummate level would be having some serious trouble."

"What is it that made you this flustered?"

"Have you ever heard of Elemental energy poisoning?"

"Yes, I did. Why?"

"Well, I created something that causes normal spiritual energy poisoning."

"You are kidding aren't you? There is no such thing as spiritual energy poisoning. That is what all the people are made of."

"Well, there is one now. And I am the one who made it. So, I am pretty sure you can trust my words on it."

"How potent is it?"

"It is actually a liquid that immediately turns into gas upon contact with external spiritual energy and if the liquid is contained in an extremely compressed container, as soon as it expands, it explodes.

It will seep into the people very quickly and it will make the spiritual energy denser within the body.

So, dense that you would feel like lead is flowing through your veins.

The nature of this spiritual energy is different and it will conflict with the spiritual energy inside the body. The more the poisoned person tries to use their own spiritual energy, the more they will be affected.

Their muscle fibers, skin tissues, bones, and organs, everything will be infected as it will seep and solidify.

If it has enough time within the body, the person will not be able to fight or even move. The pain will paralyze them for hours and I am sure you know what can happen in hours.

It is certainly different from the regular elemental energy poisoning, but I cannot think of a better name other than Spiritual energy poisoning. Of course, there are some similarities like how in both cases the energy seeps into the tissues and corrodesthem.

But here the spiritual energy does the same just without the presence of the elemental energy."

"Yeah, I am pretty sure you are dumbing it down for me. Anyway, are you sure that this is what they have in their hands? How sure are you? How dangerous can it get?"

"It depends on how much they have actually. If they have a small amount, then they can deal with a few dozen people if used properly. I think that is the reason they were given to the ambush team, they wanted to take out some higher-level opponents if they get a chance.

But if they have a really really huge amount, even the peak stage cultivators would be affected.

After all, they are not completely devoid of spiritual energy. They are made of it also, but the amount should be extraordinarily huge."

"How huge? Can you give something quantifiable?"

"Something that could create a small pond in your backyard?"

"That much? How hard is it to make?"

"Depends on the level of artisans and formation masters in Sivan's possession and at the moment, I can't gauge how good they are. They managed to make the light chamber. There is a good chance they might have been able to do this too."

The Clan's leader sighed and replied.

"Alright, I will send a squad. But what level of the squad do we need?"

"From what I can see, the Peak stage Consummate cultivators are not going to move with Gail present. Send Gamin and Yuvana to the wall. They will not move."

As they are speaking, Gail called Sam.

"Some groups are moving in two different directions. They are wearing brown colored heavy armors and half of them are wearing red and brown colored light armor."

"Cultivation levels?"

"Middle-stage Consummation. That is my guess. Maybe a late-stage here and there."

"Alright. Thank you. Just stay there and keep the Peak stage cultivators in check. As long as they don't move we can handle it."

Sam looked at the Clan's leader and explained the situation to them.

"Alright, I will find the best squads and send them."

"I will be more relieved if you can move Senior Elder Ma. I want him to make a direct move. He will be the best for the operation."

"Alright, what do they need to do?"

"Collect all the possessions on the ambush squad on the west. Collect the soil, rock, wood, or even flesh samples from the ambush squad on the east. There is an explosion, I need to test those samples."

"I don't know why you need those samples, but I am assuming they are important enough to put the squad at risk."

"They are important enough for Sivan to send out some of his best soldiers to find them. You tell me."

"Alright. Alright. I will send the forces."

While Sam is convincing the Clan's leader, back in the camp of the Mari clan.

Sivan is pacing around hastily as he looked at the main subordinates who are in charge of the various squads he had.

"How did that liquid leave the camp? Who the fuck allowed the Ambush squad to take those things away? Did I give permission to use them?"

The leader of the Ambush Squads looked glum and bowed his head. He didn't dare to speak up.

Sivan is really angry this time.

"That is one of our trump cards and should only be used when I told you to use it. Didn't I say these exact same words whenever you were trained to handle them?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Then why did they go out of the camp? Why are they out in the open, completely exposed?"

"It..."

"Tell me, what is the point of holding back now."

"The squad members are trying to find a moment of glory. The ambush squad is the least eye-catching squad because of the nature of our operation. They knew that this war is going to be talked about for centuries, so they just got greedy and vain to look for some glory.

They wanted to see if they can catch a real big fish in the war by chance and if they find it, they don't want to be underprepared."

"You do realize that there are a bunch of assumptions and unrealistically hypothetical scenarios in that, right?"

If you idiots can even find a blind spot to hit some big wig, the hit has to land, and then you need to survive to take that glory.

What the fuck is wrong with you guys? I repeatedly told you before. The only reason you are selected for the Ambush squad is that you are good at stealth. You do well when you are hidden and away from the eyes of the people on the battlefield.

That is literally your expertise and your glory solely lies in being unrecognized and unidentified on the battlefield.

Do you guys really want to be remembered and glorified, then do what you are told to do and do it with exceptional efficiency and effectiveness. Then we can talk.

Pathetic excuse of men."

Sivan spat coldly and looked at two more people.

"The earth armored squad and Meteor squad are to find those things at any cost. Also, clean up the whole area on the eastern side. Not a single trace of the explosion should be present."

"The squads are already on the way. We will be done before you knew it."

"Don't count on it too much. I am pretty sure that bastard has seen the explosion. You better get ready to engage whenever you can."

As he spoke, he looked at Avlyn and the Divine league members.

"I would appreciate it if one of you goes to retrieve these things."

"Why don't you send your grand elders?"

"Because, once the Peak stage cultivators move, then the other party moves as well. Then my grand elders will definitely die. You at least have a chance."

"What if we were dealt with Gail? Things would go wrong real soon."

Sivan sighed and looked at her frustration.

"Keep seven of the ten people here. Stand in front of the camp and attract Gail's attention. Then the remaining three can move anywhere. If you are just afraid of him, then I am sure you are comfortable engaging Gamin and Yuvana. Aren't you?"

"No, Not happening. Time is not right for us to make a move."

Chapter 1542 Squads II

Back in the Gaja clan.

Sam stood at the top of the wall as he looked at the surroundings with his telescope. The battle between the golems, puppets, the gliders, and the shooters is still going on.

The glider squad is taking breaks in the middle when the shooters are changing their shifts. It is like there is a tacit understanding between both parties.

Even though the gliders are managing to damage some of the shooters and the beasts, they are unable to destroy them completely. At the same time, they are unable to destroy the cannons directly. The beasts just added to their troubles.

Everything is in a massive stalemate.

But everyone can see that this long-lasting battle is turning in favor of the Gaja clan. The Golems kept on popping up no matter how many times they are destroyed. The puppets on the other hand are committing more kills than the golems. But they are going down after the shooters and the golems are ganging upon them.

The only silver lining for the Mari clan's side is that every time the golems broke they have a lot of time to come back and in this process, the puppet troops are moving forward.

The battlefield is slowly moving forward towards the Gaja clan.

That is one of the reasons Sivan is trying is sacrificing the puppets a bit. To move the battlefield towards the Gaja clan. With the Gliders already putting the pressure on the Shooters and covering the air battlefield near the Gaja clan he wants to make sure there is an advantage.

Meanwhile, the two squads Sam wanted were prepared. He was relieved that Ma is leading one but was surprised by the leader of the second squad.

It is actually Giyon.

"What the hell are you doing in this squad?"

Sam asked with a frown.

"I am covering the east side. I am collecting the samples that you need."

"I know that is where you are going and what you are going to do. I just don't know why you are doing this?"

"Because you wanted the best Middle-stage Consummate cultivators on it. And I am the best."

"Yeah, whatever. Are you sure you should be going? You are way too much of an enticing target for them to not attempt capture. They might not kill you in the fear of your father, but they can capture him and make your father useless in the battle."

"Well, a good thing I have this."

Giyon said as she took out a mask and wore it.

"I am more than my father's daughter. You better remember that."

Without even waiting for Sam's reply, she started moving away.

Sam connected with the two squads on the communication channels and started instructing them about the armors people are wearing.

Within twenty minutes they reached the vicinity of the target location.

Giyon stopped her ground and they all took cover.

"We are here near the location. We can see the blast zone. Everything is destroyed in the place and a giant rock is literally crumbling into the sand right in front of our eyes."

"Yeah, that is the blast zone. I want you to collect every sample that is within the blast zone. But before that, you need to make sure that there are no enemies in the vicinity."

"Alright. I am on it."

Giyon spoke and gathered some energy into her hand, before snapping her finger.

An energy ripple was created as it went straight for the surroundings and she could feel the presence of all the solid objects and the energy around them.

She frowned hard as she tried not to miss anything. But all of a sudden, they sensed tremors underneath them.

The earth started distorting and protrusions came out of the ground in the form of spikes as they aimed at the vitals of the squad hiding in various spots.

Everyone jumped from their spots and hung to the trees as they looked at the earthen spikes underneath them.

But before they could even look for the people who did it, all of a sudden, they sensed something flying over towards them.

Rocks that are the size of an average human head are flying over with extreme speed as they destroyed the trees that they hanging into.

They fell down, but the squad reacted quickly enough to cushion their blows. The earthen spikes were destroyed and they landed on solid ground.

At least that is what they thought.

"Squad, be alert."

Giyon yelled as she felt something is wrong. But her warning didn't change anything. She was dragged into quicksand along with the rest of the squad members. But it wasn't a rapid pull, which gave them time to make sense of things.

The squad members took their weapons out.

Giyon looked straight ahead where a young man in brown and red armor is standing with his arms crossed.

He had a smile on his face as the rock underneath him protruded upwards in the form of a spike on top of which there is a head-sized rock.

He landed a spinning kick with fire elemental energy. The rock shot out like a meteor towards Giyon.

A similar thing happened in various spots of the forest as small meteors came from different directions to all of the squad members.

Giyon looked at him coldly and extended her hand with spiritual energy at the tip of it.

BOOM

The palm and the rock crashed together as they turned into fragments. The meteor had no effect whatsoever on them. The squad also deflected it in various ways.

"What happened?"

Sam asked from the other side of the communication channel.

"Ambush. Stuck in a quicksand. Slow, but firm pull."

Giyon gave a brief description of what is happening.

"Are you being attacked by meteors?"

Sam asked as if he is watching it closely.

"Yes."

"Don't block. Dodge. Get out of the quicksand as possible. How good are you with your father's ripple style?"

"I am not as delicate. That is why I avoid using it in close combats."

"Good. Use it through your feet. Don't hold back."

Giyon frowned, but she did as she was told.

As soon as the energy ripples went through the quicksand, the earth trembled and solidified. Even though it happened like that, now as soon as they moved their feet, it broke and they came out.

"Split into groups of two. Have back to back. Don't become a large target."

Sam suggested from the communication line and Giyon passed the orders.

After they split, Giyon informed Sam about this, but she is not really happy.

"You can't really walk us through the whole battle can you?"

"Of course, I won't do that even if you ask me. I have a lot of things to do alright.

But there are some tips that you need to know before you battle it out with them.

Earthen armors, The one with full brown armors. The weak points are the inner points of the joints. The inner elbow, the inner thigh, the groin, and even the ankles are good targets.

They work really well in close combat. They will get easily defensive. Try to use wood elemental attacks against them. As long as you let them get affected by the poison grenades that I have given to your squad, you will be able to weaken them a lot.

The armor takes a lot out of them to operate."

"That is good to know. What else?"

"The other group. The meteor squad. They are skilled in the earth element, and fire element, and then they are also warriors. They are only suitable for that armor if they have all three of them."

"That is going to be a pretty rare bunch."

"Yes. They will be good if they work together. Anyway, there is one weak point of this armor. The middle of the chest.

You will see a bump that looks like it is part of the aesthetic design.

Try to destroy it.

Even if you are unable to completely destroy it, as long as you land a clear proper blow, they will be having some trouble.

Their armors won't be able to support their regular activity if you land that blow well.

That gives you an interval to deal with them."

"Alright. Joints and chest. Poison and kills."

"That is it. Have fun."

Sam cut the call immediately.

Giyon spoke with her teammates as they split and ran in pairs and explained the tips Sam gave them.

After that, she started snapping her fingers as she moved.

The energy ripples gave her a view of the people that are coming at them. There are four people following those two.

"Two earthen squad members and two meteor squad members. From the four sides. The joints for the former and the chests for the latter.

Are you ready?"

Her subordinate nodded and both of them stopped in their tracks instantly.

Giyon punched the earth with all her might and it started rumbling with energy ripples. An earthen attack that was about to be launched on her was deflected and the earthen armor user was caught off guard as he received some serious backlash.

Chapter 1543 Poison

The person wearing the earthen armor felt his whole body going still.

He couldn't move his limbs. He started falling backward and Giyon didn't fail to take advantage of that. She lunged forward and disappeared like a flash as she jumped and punched straight in the guy's neck.

The neck joint of the armor broke instantly before the energy rippled through the rest of the armor as well as the neck behind it.

The opponent held his neck in pain as he tried to take deep breaths.

The remaining three opponents made their move. Two meteors came at Giyon while the remaining Earthen armor user tried to use another earth trap to capture Giyon.

But her subordinate made a move. He held twin short swords as and slashed in the air. The two sword rays tackled the earth armor user and made it back off. Meanwhile, Giyon held the guy by his arm and threw him over her shoulder.

They interchanged the places because of this and the opponent fell into the way of the meteors that came at her.

BOOM

The explosions stuck and the opponent felt like his whole body became ten times heavier.

He wanted a second to control himself and get back up, but Giyon wasn't really willing to give him that chance.

She directly held the arm and landed a kick in the armpit. The joint broke and the arm was exposed, before he could even take in that pain, the arm was pulled off completely.

"AHHHHHH...."

He started screaming. The whole surroundings reverberated with his screams of agony. But that is not the end.

Giyon threw the arm away and knelt down before landing punches on the throat of the opponent, landing hits on the same spot again and again until the throat completely snapped and he fell dead.

She looked up to see her subordinate fighting off against the two meteor squad members while still fending off another earth armor person.

She joined him in the battle and started running after one of the meteor squad members.

The opponent jumped over the trees as he blasted everything around him with burning red hot flames and tried to evade every one of Giyon's attacks. But soon, he started feeling flustered and overwhelmed as Giyon started catching up to him.

Before he knew it, the branch he was about to land broke, and Giyon appeared through the blazing flames.

He fell to the ground and created an earthen wall.

Giyon's punch went through the hard wall and landed on the chest bump directly.

The young man felt like his whole body was shaken. Taking this chance, Giyon took out a small glass vial that looked like it was filled with smoke and threw it at him.

She then turned around and ran toward her teammate.

Meanwhile, the opponent took in the poisonous gas from the vial and immediately felt like he was being suffocated. His lungs gave in immediately and his blood started turning dense.

The skin started burning and he could feel his body corroding.

He started coughing and foaming through his mouth before he fell to his knees.

Giyon joined with her subordinate and the battle became 2 VS 2.

It didn't take more than ten minutes for them to completely destroy their opponents. Giyon killed three of them by herself, while the subordinate only killed one.

"Madam, why are you overworking yourself? I could have dealt with them myself. You don't need to stress yourself."

"I can handle it. I have been idle for too long. I need to find a way to vent and this is the best one that I could find."

"But your safety. There are way too many lives dependant on you."

"I am sure everything will be fine. Let's go help others."

She didn't give him the chance and ran towards the other groups.

Twenty minutes later the whole squad of Giyon is standing in the explosion space as if they are trying their best to keep themselves alive.

There are a bunch of bodies around them, of course, most of them belong to the opponents.

But there are three people out of which one of them died while the other two are unconscious.

Giyon frowned as she looked at the squad. One person died and two more are seriously injured. This is not what she planned at all.

And the reason they are injured like this is that they didn't listen to the orders properly since they were not part of this team before.

But she still felt responsible for this.

She walked to the blast zone and started collecting samples.

"Four of you take them back to the clan immediately. Use the medical vial shots immediately. Take mine as well and use whatever it takes to save them.

You can ask for Sam's help if things get complicated. Use my name."

Four of the subordinates saluted and took them away.

Giyon and her direct subordinates stayed for a few more minutes as they collected all of the samples.

They went back to the clan grounds and Giyon met with Sam directly.

"How are my subordinates?"

"They are fine. It is not that serious. I heard that someone died though?"

"Yes, he was trapped in the traps and was bombarded with the meteors."

"That is bad. Anyway, where are my samples?"

"Here. How is the other group doing?"

"They are not here yet. But from what I learned through the communication channel, Ma is playing on something there.

We will know soon. You can go and check on your subordinates."

"Alright. Bye."

Giyon left. Sam noticed that her mood is gloomy. He just shook his head and went to the lab. He already prepared the testing apparatus. He started performing the tests.

The tests are conducted on the tree material, the soil, the rocks, and even the deadbodies of the beasts that are dead.

After he was done with all of them, Sam sighed deeply.

"This is bad. How did this idiot even find people that could concoct this?"

Sam muttered and went running to the Clan's leader.

But on his way, Senior Elder Ma came along with his people.

He gave a space jade to Sam and said.

"That is really a good fight. Your armors are amazing. Do you mind if I take them to my team?"

"You saved the armors?"

"Yes. I felt that it is such a pity to destroy them. They are well designed and well crafted. They are good. I didn't want to waste them.'

"So, that is why you are late?"

"Yes."

"Great. You can keep them. I don't have any use for them anyway."

"No use?"

"The designs are leaked. I am not going to use them for my soldiers."

Ma shrugged and went to meet the Clan's leader.

Meanwhile, Sam checked the contents of the spatial ring he was given and was stunned.

Along with a large crystal cylinder there are also a bunch of deadbodies within.

The deadbodies that are buck naked.

Sam raised an eyebrow at this. He threw took the crystal cylinders and some other things that are related to the current situation and threw the spatial rings to the side to one of the subordinates.

He sent the bodies to the undead tower where they are treated and the curses are added.

He then walked to the Clan's leader where Ma is having a meeting.

"Sam, I was waiting for you."

"We are in trouble."

He took out the crystal cylinder and placed it on the table.

He then took out a small crystal spear tip that is completely hollow and placed the bottom and open end on the top of the cylinder. He pressed it in and the hollow tip was full in a second.

He removed it and injected energy delicately into the tip, before throwing it straight at the wall.

BOOM

A massive explosion happened, the wall was destroyed and many guards came running in.

"What the hell is this?"

The Clan's leader asked as he walked to the explosion zone. The wall turned into powder and the energy in that area started becoming chaotic.

"This is the spiritual energy poison I am telling you about. This is going to be trouble. Do you know what will happen if a whole cylinder of it explodes?"

"It will seriously injure a Peak stage expert."

"Of course, it will. Because the quality of this product is much more potent than it should be."

Something is wrong with the Mari clan. Either the Mari clan is leagues above the rest of the organizations in terms of artisanship and formation mastery or someone really powerful is helping them out.

It is impossible for a formation master of your clan's level to do this thing."

"You do know that you are talking about one of the most powerful clans in the realms right?"

"Yeah, and if you think that the most powerful clans in the realms have the most skilled people at hand in these kinds of things, then you are sorely mistaken."

Chapter 1544 Tension

Sam looked at the cylinder and felt pretty frustrated.

When he estimated the potency of this liquid, he felt extremely troubled. He knew this is dangerous and already gave a pretty high estimation of the potency of the liquid in Sivan's hands.

He must say that the quality of it is not that high. It is not the purest poison he has created.

Based on its effects on various materials, he is perfectly sure that it is not pure enough. But it is very potent.

For some reason even with this kind of complete lax in the purity. He can think of the possible theories in which this could be achieved.

He went into a deep thought and only when he sensed his surroundings did he come back from them.

"I know that you might be thinking that artisans and the formation masters at your disposal are best. In a way they are. They are skilled enough.

But the skillset itself is not enough. The theoretical knowledge that they need to process to make this happen and the thought process, the massive intellectual demand that is needed for creating this, is not something that I saw in these places.

I haven't seen a person like that in a while. From the information I have on the Mari clan, that too from Sivan's memories, there is not a single person who can do that.

Someone else is helping them out.

Someone else is helping Sivan out.

We need to be really careful now.

But before that, we need to find out how many bottles that Sivan has at hand. Countermeasures for this are going to be tough.

I will give out an order to start the repair of the crystal dome. Activate all of the defensive formations within the clan grounds. They should be on all of the time.

We need to increase the attacking intensity. We cannot let the Mari clan get the time to rest or relax. We need to tighten the noose and make them suffocate.

I am sending in the undead troops."

"Go ahead. What do we need to about this liquid though?"

"Well, since they are nice enough to give me this, I will make something really special for them. Just give me an hour. It will be ready."

"An hour? That is it?"

"I don't need a proper equipment and I don't have too many material requirements for this. I can do all of it by myself with the scrap metal that I have at hand."

Sam walked out without waiting for their reply and went to the lab. On his way, he started giving out orders.

"Transfer the poison essence into all of the weapons that we prepared for it. From vials, grenades to missiles and sphere cannon shells. Fill them all up. Empty the vat.

I need the special energy cell undead creatures to be out on field in the next ten minutes. Along with that, let the poison undead and the cursed undead. In that order.

Also, let the puppets be ready. The dome formation should be ready to turn on any time and also fix the crystal dome. The maximum defence frequency should be active all the time. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Sir. We are on it."

"This is the highest level of emergency that you could image. I need everyone to work their best. I don't need any slack offs. The results would be catastrophic."

After that was done, he contacted Gail and told him to come in.

"Stay on the wall and completely restore your power. I might need your help later."

"Is it really troublesome?"

"Yes, very very troublesome. I cannot stress that enough. The danger is way too much for me to handle it hundred percent."

"Alright. I am on my way."

"Gamin, Yuvana, I need both of you to be on the walls as well. Be at your full power."

"Yes."

"Saran go to your residence. Take your kids and keep them into the divine dimension fragment along with your wife. Take them to the stray realm and keep them there. Don't let them stay in the clan. It is not that safe here anymore."

"Is it really necessary?"

"The stray realm is the only place that is unexposed to the rest of the world. I have a plan. You trusted me until now, you have to trust me one more time. You have to believe me when I say, I won't let anything happen to those kids no matter what happens."

"I will send them to the stray realm."

"Thank you. Stay at the wall after you are done with this."

Sam then called another subordinate.

"All of the symbiote weapons should be moved out. Keep them ready. I need them to be ready to use the moment I give you an order. Understood?"

"Yes, sir."

"Good. Get ready, we are about to hasten this war."

Sam went to the lab and started working.

Meanwhile back in the Mari clan's camp.

Sivan is stressed as he paced around and looked at the people around him. There is no response from the squads he sent out and he saw that Gail already went back. He can figure out that his news was out.

But he doesn't know how to act at the moment. He is currently in a very troubling situation.

He looked at one of the glider squad leaders and nodded.

"I want you guys to go scouting at the areas. I need a confirmation on the death of our squads."

"Yes, sir."

The glider left and he waited for the response.

After some thought, he stood up and went to talk with his Grand elders.

"I want you all to prepare yourself, I might need you guys to start fighting soon. So, better get ready."

"What about the divine league members?"

"They will be ready as well. I don't believe there will be a chance for them to ignore this after the next scenario."

"Alright."

He then went back and on the way back, he ordered for the mercenary soldiers they had at hand to march forward.

He went to Avlyn and said.

"I don't care if you guys are ready or not anymore. The battle is about to get heated. I want you to be ready."

He didn't even wait for their response and turned around to walk away.

Avlyn caught up to him and asked.

"What happened?"

"There is a special weapon in my hands which will make Sam very very cautious. He found out about that and the situation is about to turn chaotic. I want you guys to be ready to face the situation if it gets too chaotic."

"So, this weapon will make the peak stage cultivators to come out?"

"Yes, there is a possibility."

He walked away after this and stood at the edge of the camp. He looked at the subordinates who are marching forward and clashed with the golems along with the puppets.

He looked into the sky and noticed that the clash between the gliders and shooters is not done. He called for the glider squad.

"I want you guys to join. Make sure that the shooters are pushed back. You don't need to kill them or injure them. Just push them back and get your peers back."

"Yes, sir."

The squad moved and Sivan ended the stalemate. For some reason, the shooters on the other side also moved backward easily.

Sivan looked at the marching soldiers and sighed.

He felt that the whole situation is about to blow up and he is very nervous about it.

The tension is too high and he didn't expect the situation to turn out like this, this soon.

He looked at the setting sun far away and hoped that the war wouldn't blow up enough to end in this very night.

While he was looking at the dusk, one of the soldiers who is at the front lines and engaging with the golems suddenly felt something is wrong, his leg felt heavy and painful. He lost senses in his feet and stopped in his tracks.

A golem that just formed from the ground came up and punched him in the face with the lava fist.

Not only was he injured by the burning fist, he was also infected by the curses that are mixed in the soil.

"AAAAARHHHHHH...."

He started screaming on top of his lungs. He collapsed on the ground and noticed that there is a white crystal substance on the foot.

The golems killed him and the undead creatures joined in destroying him.

The white crystal slowly spread and consumed his flesh.

Another soldier who was about to swing his sword at a golem stopped in the middle as his legs gave in and he had to kneel on the ground.

The undead came in and stabbed a bone sword into his back. The white crystal started spreading all over him.

His friend who is on the side came running to help him, but his arm was cut off by an undead creature and it was exposed to the white crystal on his friend's body.

Chapter 1545 Wall

Sivan looked at his soldiers and frowned.

He noticed that at the front line the soldiers are falling down one by one abruptly and soon the same scenario is happening in various parts of the group.

Simply put the advance of the mercenaries stopped within the next twenty minutes as almost every one of them started noticing the white crystals forming out of them.

Sivan looked at this through the telescope and noticed the presence of white crystals. His heart turned cold.

He has seen the white crystal before, obviously. The crystal that dealt a huge blow to some of his earth armored guards in the start. The people who are infected by that are currently still quarantined and from what he heard. Every one of them was completely covered with white crystal.

Which means they are dead. The healers and researchers who tried to break the crystal and some that even succeeded in doing so also turned into crystals while screaming like they were burning in hell.

Sivan instantly knew that this is bad news.

But what he doesn't know is, that this is not going to end. As the mercenaries are running back to the camp to get the medical help they needed, the white crystal propagation has only increased.

They are falling down before they reached the camp and they are turning into a large block of white crystal right there on the ground.

In the next ten minutes, there is a large line of large white crystals in front of the camp and they are slowly expanding towards the camp as well as away from the camp.

Not only new blocks are forming every second from the mercenaries' bodies, but the existing ones are also taking in the bodies of the immobilized undead creatures that fell on the ground from previous rounds of battle. Even though they are not as prone to the crystal symbiote as living beings when their bone is exposed it is easy for the symbiote to deal with it.

Everyone from the Gaja clan and Mari clan was surprised.

All the parties at the wall of the city and the edge of the camp are looking at the crystal wall that is growing out.

This wall stopped the march of the mercenaries, they cannot move forward and the mercenaries that are at the frontline and are trying to run back were also stuck.

They could only stand there and try to save themselves as the golems and undead creatures are catching up to them to kill them.

As they engaged and slowly became exhausted with the neverending swarm of the golems, they are being added to the crystal wall as an additional resource to increase the width and the length of the wall.

Before long the wall is already 12 feet long. Most of the crystal blocks grew enough to be close and almost merged together into one big block.

After that happened, as if they were previously ordered, the undead creatures backed off from the wall and stood behind the golems in an orderly manner.

More undead creatures from the city joined them in the field as they also stood in perfect order.

The golems moved forward and started attacking the white crystal.

They are not bombarding it though. They are attacking specific points of the wall constantly and started chipping the white crystal fragments. They merged those small fragments into the soil of their body while making the wall vulnerable.

Sivan obviously doesn't know what is happening on the other side. From his vantage point, he can only see the undead creatures lining up and when he focused on the city, he saw the four Peak stage cultivators standing on different spots of the wall with their arms crossed.

They are ready to battle.

He looked at the sky that slowly turned dark. It is night.

For some reason, he felt exhausted and wanted to sleep for a while. He doesn't know why, but he just wanted to lay down on the soft bed and sleep in comfort.

He felt overwhelmed by all of this.

But he cannot just go and sleep in the middle of a war.

He took a deep breath and called for his subordinates.

"Use the remaining equipment. The massive animal puppets, Arrow towers, Spear launchers. Just use them all and try to destroy the undead creatures behind the wall along with it.

Send the glider squads to place some of the arrow towers and spear launchers near the city in some discreet spots. They will temporarily operate them to distract the city from the main field to defend themselves.

I hope that would be enough time for you guys here to destroy the undead and this wall.

Also, make sure that nobody ever gets infected by that weird white crystal. Don't touch it."

"Yes, Sir."

The orders were delivered and everyone made a move. The glider squads moved with some spatial rings as they found some discreet spots around the city.

They went there and started assembling the equipment.

Meanwhile, the process at the camp entrance is much simpler.

There are eight towers that are brought out and they are all placed in different directions. There is a large vertical groove on the front surface of the tower with holes in the middle.

The operator who is inside the tower started operating it. With just one thought, all the holes are filled with arrows, and with another thought, they were all shot at the wall.

Most of the arrows went past that crystal wall and are shot at the undead creatures.

But it doesn't matter as the undead are also the targets.

All eight of the towers constantly shot arrows and each tower has different elemental energy assisting them.

At the same time, some animal puppets walked out of the camp. They are all in different shapes, but they are massive. They are almost twenty feet tall each. They are also pumped with various elemental energies and each puppet needed at least three to four operators to fully function.

They are throwing energy attacks at the undead.

Meanwhile, the assembly process is completed at the gliders' end and they activated the arrow towers. Apart from that, there are some spear launchers that looked like turrets. But instead of missiles, they are launching six spears at the same time.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

Massive explosive sounds started at various spots of the city and the city guards were stunned. But they recovered and started to return fire with the spear cannons.

They couldn't aim properly as they cannot pinpoint the location though. But they just bombarded the area which didn't help that much.

The exchange of volleys began.

The whole battlefield once again changed its form.

First the battlefield was slow and sluggish with very few movements. All that were present are the golems and undead creatures.

Now, it became so dynamic. Both sides are slowly stopping the holding back and hiding their hands.

They are just baring their fangs at each other.

Time passed as Sam came out of the lab with a smile on his face.

His small project is successful and when he looked at the situation on the battlefield, it is just like he expected. The crystal dome is still undergoing repair and they have to go with the normal secondary defensive formations inside which are barely doing anything to the arrows and the spears coming at them.

He looked at the arrow towers and animal puppets trying to destroy the wall and the undead creatures.

He observed the golems that are solely focused on attacking different spots of the wall and are absorbing the white crystal fragments.

"Well, this seems to be enough. The wall is ready and the golems are in position. We will proceed with the rest."

He spoke in a communication token and the operators in the soul tower made their move.

The lava worms that are supposed to underground suddenly come up to the surface while the undead creatures marched backward a bit.

Within the space between the undead creatures and the wall, the lava worms emerged. The earth and fire elemental energy gathered at the head of the worm as they aimed it at the golems that are standing in a formation right behind the wall.

Sivan frowned and ordered the defense of the camp.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

All of the Lava worms released their final discharge and targeted the golems directly. The golems that turned into cannonballs blasted through the wall.

The wall broke into millions of tiny pieces and the impact of the explosion threw those fragments along with the golems themselves.

It is like a large storm that hit the camp. The tents started blowing up and the white shards of the crystal along with the cannonballs mixed with soil and dust clouded the whole camp.

Sivan widened his eyes in horror as he took out a special artifact that created a large energy barrier around him.

Everyone activated their defensive measures within the camp and tried their best to save themselves from the impact.

Chapter 1546 Sending troops

Cough *Cough*

Sivan coughed profusely as he tried to look into his surroundings. One of the tents fell off on him. It completely tangled around him.

He tried to push it away, but he couldn't do it after a several tries and in frustration, he started burning it way.

The whole tent caught in flames and was destroyed completely before he managed to stand up. His whole body is covered in dust.

He felt cloudy and tried to think of what happened. Everything around him is dark. It is already night.

Then it suddenly hit him about what happened. He remembered the dust, the soil, rocks and then finally the white crystals and then suddenly the whole thing about him being the war with Sam and Gaja clan.

He then remembered what these white crystals can do and he immediately sat on the ground as he used the observation ability.

He looked through every cell of his body and finally noticed something.

There are a few fragments of white crystal within his lungs and then there are a bunch of small shards stuck here and there.

He looked through his blood stream and noticed that these fragments are trying to reach his bones and marrow.

He knew that this is a bad thing.

He immediately used his water elemental energy and blocked the blood flow completely. He felt suffocated. His heart felt clogged as it tried to pump the blood. But he didn't care.

He just used his observation ability and use his palm to cut the arm off and also removed a slice of flesh on his leg to remove the shards that are stuck there.

But now the real problem came. He didn't have enough guts to perform a surgery in his own lungs.

He removed his coat and the shirt he was wearing. There are small holes on the chest and after some consideration, he slowly opened the wound up before he carefully used his arm to activate partial metal elemental fusion.

His fingers turned into two sharp forceps and he carefully went for the shards that are trying to move around.

While he is doing it, he suddenly heard loud rumbling sound. He looked ahead only to find out a bunch of undead creatures running towards the camp. That is a large hoard. They are equipped with different kinds of equipment and slaughtered the mercenaries that are closest to them.

Sivan felt chills running down his spine. He looked around and found the Grand elders and the Divine league members brushing off the dust all over them and walking forward. He wanted to ask them to make a move.

The undead creatures are way too many. But at this moment, he saw that the four Peak stage members of the Gaja clan are stepping in the air at different locations as they looked at them.

It is clearly a stance.

If the peak stage cultivators from this side are involved, then obviously the otherside can also involve themselves.

Sivan hurriedly used the forceps to pick out the fragments.

He didn't want to waste any more time. The stakes are too high.

The lungs are injured because of his rash operations, but he hurriedly healed himself with all he got and stood up.

He took his communication tokens and tried to gather people back.

But when he got a clear view of the number of undead creatures, he couldn't help but gulp.

"Just how many people did they kill and turn into undead?"

"At least the whole Bain clan."

Avlyn said as she stood beside him.

Sivan was frightened by her presence and jumped on the spot.

"What the hell are you doing? If you want to scare the crap out of someone, why don't you try your hand at some of those people? The four people that are hovering in the air? I am sure that would be more useful."

"Enough with your whining. I came to give you some advice.

Use any of the resources that you have in terms of puppets and other stuff that are helping you with the battle now.

The Gaja clan seemed to have really gone crazy with the current situation. They are not holding back and they are going all out.

You need to defend yourself.

Unless it is the trump card, don't save anything in your hands. Just use them to destroy these undead creatures.

"You can do that yourself, can't you? I am pretty sure you can deal with all of them with a couple of attacks."

"Of course, I am sure of it, but there is a chance that those four will engage."

"How many times are you going to give the same excuse? I have two dozen peak stage cultivators and they are all afraid of four people, do you really think that makes any sense? That is the worst excuse that I have ever heard."

"Well, even if you think that we are trying to escape from this, what will you do if they indiscriminately destroy your weapons? The puppets, those arrow towers?"

The reason we are not engaging in this is because, Gail is a man who plays by the rules and he is currently playing by some unspoken rules.

One of them is that neither of the powerhouses can involve themselves with the machinery and accessories of the battle.

Like the undead, golems and the puppets that are going through. If we engage, with them, they will engage with ours as well."

"Bullshit, he blocked the energy crackers, what are you going to say about that?"

"We also engaged with the golems before that and we also blocked the major attacks on the camp ground from those Lava worms. Their power is too much and threatening even to people of our level, so it is reasonable to intervene."

"Really? You are now finding excuses for the enemies to keep yourself on some highground. Fucking bullshit."

Sivan spat on the floor and walked away with gritted teeth. He would much rather command his troops and engage in the battle than listen to this bullshit anymore.

The camp is in complete chaos. The last attack made by the Lava worms destroyed every tent and many people were pushed to the ground and the attacks from the fire and earth element along with the white crystal are already showing the effects.

There is not a single thing in the situation that made him feel safe and sound about the war.

"Everyone gather around. Check your bodies and look for white crystal shards. I don't care how strong you guys are. You need to check your bodies and everyone who has a shard on their bodies, move to the rear of the camp.

Everyone who doesn't have any shards on them, move forward.

No matter what squad you are, assemble with your teammates and attack the undead creatures. I want you guys to go past them and attack the city.

Operators of the major equipment use it at full power. Do not hold back even for a moment.

The arrow towers, animal puppets, the glider squad, the cannons, whatever weapon you are using, I don't care. Attack the Gaja clan and destroy everything that is in your sight."

While Sivan is doing everything he has in his power to deal with the situation, Sam is also making his move.

"Are all the undead creatures out?"

"Yes sir. The basic legions are all gone. The armed, the poisoned ones, the cursed carriers, the crystal equipped undead creatures and even the specially armed ones too.

There is not a single thing that was left out."

"Except for the High level undead creatures. I want you to leave those too."

"Sir, but they are all powerful enough to rival Initial and Middle stage Consummate cultivators and the top ones are even on par with the Late stage consummate cultivators. Are you sure you want to send them?"

"Yes, not only am I sending them, I also have something that needs to be sent along with them. Get the undead ready.

Where are the poison weapons?"

"We have them ready."

"Send them to all of the cultivators that are going to join the fight later.

Also, use the poison spheres in the cannons. Load and be ready. Tonight, it is going to be a bloodbath."

"Yes, sir."

He contacted the dome operators.

"Is the dome ready?"

"The defense repair is a bit troubling. The backlash from the light chamber is making it hard for us. But we already stocked the puppets."

"Alright send them all out. Don't hold back."

"Yes, Sir."

The undead creatures are released. The city kept on sending every single undead creatures.

The soldiers from the Mari clan are fighting the undead creatures.

They noticed the three major types of undead creatures that they could identify in the current situation and reported to Sivan through the communication channels.

Sivan was dumbfounded as he listened to the reports.

"Did you say it right?"

"Yes, Sir. My friend just got stabbed by an undead creature and death energy loaded his body through those bone swords and turned him into a corpse within a second.

The bone swords started glowing with the sucked-out vitality.

The same thing is happening with all the undead that has bone weapons."

Chapter 1547 Long Drawn Battle

Sivan was shocked when he heard the description of the undead creatures.

It could be said that he has a fair knowledge of the undead creatures from Sam's memories. And in fact, he can find some similarities to the undead creatures from those memories.

But he cannot exactly figure out what these undead creatures are. What kind of creatures they are? How advanced they are in the undead hierarchy. He cannot identify that.

And if there is only one kind of new undead creature, he would have been able to swallow it. But the descriptions he got are extremely confusing and terrifying.

"An undead creature was being hit by a soldier constantly, but it is constantly emitting black smoke which consumed the soldier who is currently crazy and seemed to be in intense pain.

He is acting as if he is hallucinating and attacking the same team members.

"A soldier killed an undead creature, but the black liquid that came out of the undead right before it exploded was splattered on it.

He seemed to have been exposed to the curses and the poison. His body is corroding at a rapid pace and his vitals are dropping by every second.

Oh, he is also being consumed by the white crystal. We need orders on how to tackle these things."

Sivan was overwhelmed by this.

These three kinds of undead creatures are something that he didn't know. He started going through the information he had in his head. There are some features that are matching, but he cannot find the exact one to find out how to deal with them.

Sivan didn't have any orders or advice to give except for letting them use every card he had. And that is all he did.

But as he observed the battle, he noticed that his mercenary soldiers are falling too fast. He could only command his special troops to join the battle and reduce the wastage of soldiers.

He needs mercenary soldiers to barge into the Gaja clan and engage the clan forces directly.

They need to be there to exhaust the energy of the other party and then give a slight advantage to their own elite subordinates.

That also didn't change much. So, he had to run to Cray who is currently resting. For some reason, he trusted this guy more than Avlyn and he also liked talking to him.

He believed that he might help him out. Even if not directly, he can help him by sharing some knowledge.

He ran towards him and explained the characteristics of the undead creatures.

Cray was surprised and almost wanted to come out to watch them himself.

But his teammates stopped him.

"I need to see those things, guys. That is way too abnormal for me to ignore."

"Well, you don't need to. The kid is right and he is saying the truth. There are indeed such weird undead creatures outside. We cannot identify, but we didn't care much. They are undead creatures at the end of the day.

As long as these idiotic mercenaries can find a way to avoid the traps laced within the undead creature's bodies, they will be completely fine.

They are just idiots that is why they are losing."

"So, there are indeed variants of the advanced skeletal, cursed, and poison undead?"

"Yes, I think so."

Cray looked at Sivan asked.

"You do know what I am talking about right?"

"Yes, I understand. Based on Sam's memories, there is some special undead created by some of the high-level necromancers. Some of them focus too much on one category of undead and develop them and some of them are these skeletal, Poison, and cursed undead creatures.

But even those descriptions don't match the current undead that is running rampant.

They are way too problematic and abnormal. I cannot find a way to counter them. The only way is to get into a direct battle with them and the long-range attacks. But they can only help us get past so far."

"Sam didn't have the remedy for this in his memories? You can tell me the creation process then. I will try to figure out a way."

"No, that is not possible. I think he made these creatures from the scratch in the Gaja clan. He didn't even have any design plan or even idea regarding them before."

"I thought he was quite skilled in necromancy."

"Yes, he is. But that is not his main object of focus. He just dabbles in many things and necromancy is a very tiny part of his dabbling."

"Then, we can't do anything more. If you can capture a few and bring them here, I can try and figure out a weak point. But that is impossible given the current circumstances. Because before I might figure it out, you will already be in a very perilous situation.

If you cannot do that, try to get me a recording of the undead creatures, I will try to help you out."

Sivan nodded and went to bring back footage ten minutes later.

Cray looked through the footage and was surprised.

"I have a few theories, but they are not enough. It seems like all the undead creatures are loaded with curses.

They are unnaturally strong.

The bone weapon enhancement might be the partial usage of the bone enhancement curse which is used to normally reduce the agility of the targets.

The targets' bones are solidified to the extreme and they will not be able to move their joints.

It could be a variant of that curse or it might be a completely new curse altogether.

As for the poison and corrosion one, I don't think you need any help there. It is impossible to just normally counter them with regular means. Because the poison is custom-made.

I can immediately say it for sure and I also think it is laced with the essence of many poisonous concoctions. You can either kill them one by one or you kill them all, you have to pay a price if it is from the short-range.

As for the cursed undead, they are pretty normal. As long you are sure that you can find a way to get rid of the curses, you can attack them. I don't know what is up with the white crystal thing though, but even the curses part is pretty tough.

You won't be able to deal with it that easily. You will need a lot of effort and time to find out what the curses are and find a counter for those curses. Do you understand what I am saying?"

"So, pretty much give up on it?"

"Yes."

"But they are way too many losses already and they will only keep on increasing if I let things go on like this."

"There is no other way. You can either use some kind of tricks that are left up in your sleeve or you can just let the mercenaries deal with them."

"Alright. Thank you for your advice."

Sivan walked out of the tent with gritted teeth as he felt extremely conflicted and troubled.

After some consideration, he immediately took out the communication token and gave out orders. Send all the puppets to the front end. Even the animal puppets and the normal puppets. Gliders and the Ambush team assist the puppets and kill the undead creatures.

The rest of the mercenaries stay behind the puppets and assist. Save your lives and preserve your energy as much as you guys can."

"Sir, but the undead are spread too much and too deep. This is going to be hard."

"Try your best. The elites joined the battle, so they will be assisting you. The puppets will be going all out. Use them as shields if you want to. But I need as many soldiers as possible to destroy the Gaja clan."

While he is giving out orders, meanwhile another batch of undead creatures came out of the Gaja clan.

But they are special.

Unlike the undead that is spread across the battlefield, these undead creatures don't just belong to one specific category. Instead, they belong to all three categories and they are made from the corpses of very high-level cultivators.

They zoomed into the battlefield as they ran past the current conflicts.

They are aiming straight for the Mari clan's camp and they ran at the full speed.

As soon as the Mari clan members who are battling observed their speed, they became panicked.

Some elites from the earth armor group tried to block them, but they were all crushed in just one moment.

The speed and strength were obviously beyond them and the information was quickly shared back to the main camp which was in the middle of reorganizing.

Sivan heard the news and immediately called for the elites of the late-stage Consummate stage to engage them.

They are currently not participating in the battle as they don't want to waste their time on the undead creatures before they went to the city.

But now undead creatures of their level showed up, there is no point in holding back anymore.

Chapter 1548 Explosive attacks

There are over two dozen undead creatures that almost reached the campgrounds.

Sivan let all of his late-stage cultivators go out to deal with them.

The battle started immediately and he was relieved to find out that the undead creatures are overwhelmed easily by his subordinates.

Since that dust storm Sam has created with the Lava worms, this is the best news that he heard.

The only bad thing is that the undead creatures behaved like they have a brain of their own. They are not engaging directly and brainlessly. Rather they are cautiously fighting the opponents and most of the time they are dodging all of the lethal attacks that could disable their joints and stop their movement.

They are playing too much defense and are dragging the battle into a long one.

Which he obviously didn't like.

But he can only do so much. He assumed the command and started directing his soldiers, the puppets, and all the operators that are making sure that they don't lose this massive battle.

Because by the end of this clash with the undead, the winner will be able to take the first step forward and crash into the other party's territory.

It is one of the decisive battles that could turn the tide of the whole war.

Sam also assumed the command on the other side while the operators are repairing the dome barrier formation.

They started commanding their side of the troops and tools and now are directly involved in the battle.

Time passed slowly, but the changes are also happening rapidly.

First, Sam decided to make the undead creatures go into a formation to deal with the elite troops. Since his main focus was to reduce the numbers of the other side he mostly played defensive with the elites and went past them to attack the mercenaries.

But this made the undead creatures suffer some attacks and lose their mobility advantage in the process.

Sivan thought won after that and let the mercenaries lure them deeper into the group before letting them attack.

Only to realize he made a big mistake.

As soon as the undead are surrounded by the soldiers who are attacking them constantly that too with a fair distance enough to not be affected by the curses and poisonous liquids coming off of their bodies, they suddenly started glowing.

"Idiot."

Sam muttered as he commanded the spirits he enchanted within the bodies of those undead creatures.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

Three explosions occurred one after another from three undead creatures. The soldiers in the surroundings were directly affected and got injured. Along with that, there are a bunch of small white crystal shards that were shot at another bunch of soldiers and made them go unconscious.

The crystals immediately started consuming them at a visible pace.

Sivan was stunned and caught off guard. He really thought his team managed to score one on Sam's undead group, but he realized he was played off.

So, he became cautious in other spaces.

The whole thing turned into a big chess match.

In one move, Sam managed to kill eight other mercenaries and one of the elites.

But Sivan managed to destroy a dozen undead creatures out of which four of them passed their curses to another elite.

Sam then brought down three gliders with the help of the undead and used them to crash some more mercenaries.

He was met with the destruction of another dozen undead creatures, but all of their curses and poisons are completely useless.

Sam destroyed the arrow towers by sacrificing two undead creatures. In the process he also made all of the operators turn into white crystals.

The best part is, that he made some strong undead creatures to pick the crystallized people and threw them at the late-stage cultivators to slow them down.

They were barely distracted, but the high-level undead managed to find a window to land some curses on those people.

"What the hell is going on here?"

Grivon who sat beside Sam on the wall of the city asked Giyon in a whisper.

"They are battling. The full-scale head-on battle. No sneak attacks, no heavy schemes, and formations. They are trying to run down each other's forces."

"So, we are winning, right? I mean, the forces are thinning down for the other side. We are only losing undead."

"Of course, you would think so, you idiot."

Giyon said as she playfully slapped him on the back of his head.

"What else? The battle is still taking place mostly near the camp, not the city. The undead creatures are being destroyed, but they are also taking down the puppets and mercenaries. I say we are at a pretty good advantage."

"Really? Look through the telescope and tell me how many people are still there within the campgrounds?"

Grivon did as he was told and he looked through the telescope.

"They are still reorganizing and it seems like they are being prepared. But they are a few hundred?"

"Yes, then tell me how many undead creatures do we have left?"

"Not that many. I think we sent all of them into the field. There are only some really special ones left."

"Of course, apart from that, how many people do we have left in terms of forces."

"Not that many."

Grivon finally understood.

"Why are you constantly being a kid? I thought you wanted to be the clan's leader. Start looking past the current situation and what is going to happen if things are going the same way they are now.

You need to be able to estimate all the variables and in turn, estimate what is going to happen in the future too. Do you understand me?"

"Yes."

"You are a smart guy. You managed to estimate Sam's location and saved him before Sivan could touch him.

This means you had the foresight to know that Sam is important enough for Sivan to go through so much trouble and he will be useful.

Try to use intuition more. Just don't look at the things that are right in front of your eyes. I am sure you will do great if you do that."

"So, why am I getting this lecture at this moment?"

"Because after the war, I will be spending little time with you. I have somethings to do and I might not be able to meet you like this."

"When did you make this decision?"

"A few days ago."

Grivon wanted to ask more questions but Giyon turned serious and looked at the battlefield.

Because as the time is going on, the Mari clan's soldiers are getting an upper hand. The white crystals are consuming the mercenaries because of the attacks from the suicidal attacks from the undead creatures.

But that can only do so much for them.

The undead creatures are losing the lead they had until now and Sam suddenly stopped fighting with the mercenaries and the soldiers.

They started attacking the puppets, cannons, and machines to reduce their numbers.

As for the high-level undead creatures, they took down a few people, but in the process, a few of them became immobile and fell right there in the middle of battle.

Sivan thought there would be some traps set up inside of them, so he made one of the subordinates inspect them carefully.

But still, he didn't bring them into the camp. He just left them in the field and took some videos to send to Cray.

It is almost dawn as the battle went on.

The undead creatures are reduced by half while the forces of Sivan were also the same. But he lost some elites along with most of the mercenaries. So, he could say that his quantity might have reduced but the quality remained almost the same.

At this moment, Sam suddenly got a call.

"Sir, the dome formation is repaired. The barrier is going to work and we managed to make the tweaks you suggested. The hardness is going to be improved by a bit."

"Great. Keep me informed of the changes and keep the puppets as I have told you before."

"Yes, Sir."

"Thank you for your efforts. Rest and change the shifts with another batch of operators."

"Alright, sir. Thank you so much."

Sam stood up from the wall and looked at the undead creatures.

The high-level undead creatures are still battling. But their energy is almost at the end. So, he made his final move with the current undead creatures.

All of a sudden, the undead creatures that were moving carefully until then ran to the troops and all of their bodies started glowing.

They didn't even bother to attack.

They just latched on to the soldiers and bit into them, before glowing brightly to explode.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

One explosion after another the undead creatures sprayed poisonous fumes, black cursed gases, curses, and white crystals at the soldiers.

Even the high-level undead creatures are on the same track. They jumped at the elites and started glowing.

But one of them is especially different as it latched on to the person who is the strongest of the bunch and started glowing with a different color.

BOOOOM

Chapter 1549 March

Sivan looked at the crazy undead that are exploding themselves while latching on to his soldiers.

He frowned and started commanding his subordinates to watch out.

But then he saw the high-level undead latching on his late-stage cultivators.

That battle is the closest to the camp. The strongest of undead latching on to the strongest of the late-stage consummate cultivators before using some kind of different explosion, the camp was shaken.

BOOOOOM

The massive explosion created an aftershock that send the weaker people to their knees and the spiritual energy around the area was chaotic.

The explosion occurred very close to the entrance of the campground and it is completely filled with fog that came out of the explosion.

Sam looked at it from the city and sighed.

With this, the plan is going well until now. He didn't mess up any steps. Even though there are some difficult times where he almost screwed it up, he pulled through.

He felt a bit relieved now.

But Sivan who is on the other side of this whole situation felt like shit.

He was actually blown away and crashed into the ground because of the explosion. But the real shock came in when he had to get back up and see what exactly happened.

Looking at the fog that was in the place of the explosion, he didn't even know what kind of explosion it was. He knew for sure that it is not the ordinary energy cell explosion or the liquid energy explosion as he has seen it many times before in Sam's memories and his own experiments.

This is definitely a new one. But he cannot think or make sense of it.

He walked a bit closer to take a look. He looked through the soil and the rocks on the side and felt shocked.

The aftereffects of the whole explosion are very similar to the explosion of the spirit poison. He felt terrified and looked at the horizon towards the city.

The spirit poison is way too much of a destructive weapon, that is why he didn't use it from the start. It is one of his final trump cards. Unless he ran out of all of the other means he could think of, he didn't want to use it.

But Sam just sent some back and attacked him with it a few hours after stealing it.

He is frightened by such a bold move.

And from the way the explosion happened, he doesn't know how Sam modified the poison and did this. But this is clearly more effective and efficient.

As he was trying to make sense of the situation, he started getting reports through his communication token.

Many people are dead. But the undead is completely finished and there are still a lot of elite soldiers and mercenaries left in Sivan's camp.

Along with that, the soldiers that were given to him by the clan, the grand elders, some of the soldiers that came from the Divine league, and the Divine league members, of them are enough for him to make a move.

"Pull back everyone and gather near the camp. Don't come in though. The fog is dangerous, we don't know what kind of effects it has on us. So, assemble there. I will be sending people with medicine to help you heal and recover your strength."

After giving that order, he went into a newly placed ten and sat down to think this through.

He wanted some peace and quiet to make a proper decision regarding this.

But it is impossible to be at peace in a war.

As soon as he sat down a subordinate came running in with some bad news.

Sivan ran out of the ten and five minutes later, he is standing in another tent with two grand elders lying on two beds.

They are in excruciating pain and half of their bodies are covered with white crystal which is spreading at a very slow but visibly noticeable pace.

"When did this happen?"

"We don't know sir. They were fine after that large attack from golems and the worms, but all of a sudden they fell into this situation.

We cannot figure out what this crystal is and in the general case it is absorbing people too quickly, but since these grand elders managed to resist it for a bit, we can finally see how the changes are going.

It is absorbing the bones first then blood and finally the flesh. We don't know how to stop it though. Even the vitality is doing little and death elemental energy is only fuelling it."

"Keep on trying. Are they going to be okay? How is their resistance holding up?"

"Frankly speaking, they are better off dead. They are just using too much effort and willpower to resist it. As the things are currently, it is basically useless for them to suffer through this.

This is a completely torturous way for them to die. Nothing else."

"Just try your best. As long as they are not giving up, you shouldn't either."

Sivan looked at the old men and sighed. He really wished he didn't lose such important people at such a time. The grand elders are way too valuable for him to lose them for such an unknown cause.

He sighed and left the tent as he thought of what to do.

The undead creatures are gone. Their equipment of his is also gone. Now the Gaja city is wide open with nothing but a formation. Even people on the city walls are also invisible through the telescope.

If his instinct is right, all he has to do is go and fight it out with them. But he is a bit afraid.

Sam already started using the spirit poison. He definitely has more than what Sam has, but he is very afraid to use it.

He couldn't help but think of the consequences of this thing when it was misused. This is the first time he had a weapon so deadly that he is too scared to even use it.

But the loss of two grand elders is really tempting.

While he is thinking, the reports on the troops came in. He lost a lot of them and even the surviving members are suffering from a lot of curses and poison, some of them even showed signs of white crystal consumption.

He suffered more losses than he estimated which made him feel the pinch.

He wanted to know what the Gaja clan's move or more precisely what Sam's next move is going to be. But he cannot figure that out. It is almost impossible for him to guess what Sam's next move is.

In the battles that he went through except for the overly detailed preparation and execution, there is nothing that is similar to Sam's usual style. It is almost like Sam went out of his way to create things that Sivan cannot understand just from possessing Sam's memory.

He felt his face burning in humiliation. This is the worst thing that could have happened to him. When he got all of Sam's memories, he felt like he can rule the world. The vast knowledge, the inventions that he could use in the future. The techniques, the forces that are hidden. He has way too many things that he can enjoy, develop and conquer with those memories.

But now he understood what Sam is trying to say with these battles. He might be able to acquire all the benefits that these memories could offer, but there is one thing he wouldn't be able to get. The mind that originally possessed those memories.

He might have gotten the creations, but he cannot possess the mind that created them. He is just a thief that got lucky.

That is how he felt now.

He brought more soldiers, and more resources, but still he was the one who suffered a major loss.

He felt frustrated.

And the reports that kept on coming didn't help him either.

The frustration resulted in anger and he got sick of this whole situation. He stood up and took deep breaths as he ordered his troops.

"All troops march forward. We are surrounding the city."

As soon as he said that, there is a large commotion within the campgrounds, all of the soldiers found a different way around the fog that is still covering the camp entrance as they went forward to stand in the battle formation.

Sivan also wore the black feather coat and stood on the Harbinger while carrying the executioner blade in his hands as he blatantly led the troops slowly.

The large horde of soldiers is moving towards the city at a very normal walking pace Sam watched all of this through the telescope and soon he can see them clearly with naked eye.

After they are within the visible range, he just smiled and ordered the ranged attacks from the sphere cannons as well as the special treats he prepared for them.

Along with the energy curtain of the sphere cannon, there are long green trails that are moving in the air.

Chapter 1550 Engage

Sivan took at the massive energy curtain falling towards them and gave out a signal.

A bunch of soldiers that are placed in various positions of the formation started moving around and took out some small bird puppets that flew towards the energy curtain that is coming at them.

The birds reached the curtain when it is still a good distance away and started throwing energy ripples into the surroundings.

All the energy ripples propagated at a rapid pace.

The energy lines that formed the curtains became unstable and the curtain connection was gone. The energy spheres became normal energy spheres.

The augmentation in the explosion is gone because of the absence of the curtain connection.

Now they are just normal explosives. But they are still dangerous.

Dangerous to the point that they created dents in the formation that the Mari clan is walking forward in.

The Peak stage Consummate cultivators that are following the troops from behind closely monitored the movements.

They looked at the peak stage cultivators of the Gaja clan that are standing in various positions on the wall.

Even though small fries are currently fighting, the tension between these peak stage cultivators is somehow gathering more attention from most of the soldiers.

In fact, they are more afraid of getting caught in the battle with these powerhouses than dying on the battlefield.

So, they are extremely anxious and cautious about it.

While that is there, the second most eye-catching thing is the poison bombs that are dropping on them. Sivan is the only one who is completely unbothered about the poison harming him. Sam's body has its perks after all.

But he is still bothered by the high level of struggle his soldiers are going through.

He needs them to barge into the city and battles it out with the soldiers

Still, he didn't dare stop or slow down.

He just ordered them to defend themselves and move forward.

They just pushed through and endured all the damage that is caused by the poison and the explosions.

Some of the soldiers died, some of them are injured, but most of them are safe. Of course, some of them are partially affected by poison as well. But they took some high dosage of medicine and just took it in the stride as they moved forward.

In fact, instead of slowing down, they increased their speed after they reached the range of sphere cannons.

Sam looked at all of this and issued a command.

"The first batch of the troops, ready to intercept. But before that, release the beast legions in three minutes."

"Yes, Sir."

After three minutes, the clan gates opened up and a large horde of beasts was released. By then Mari clan already reached the barrier and they all started attacking it.

Regular attacks are not really doing much, but the peak stage cultivators started intervening here.

They broke the barrier in the five hits in which the beast horde reached the soldiers and cultivators, while the dome formation within the city is activated.

The large energy sphere appeared in the middle of the city and it started creating a massive commotion.

All of the bird-type puppets were released.

They are so many and they moved in groups that they almost gave a sense that a cloud covered the sky when they are flying over the troops.

Sivan who is on the harbinger looked at Sam who is standing on the wall of the city. He swung the executioner sword at the bird-type beasts that are coming at him as he tried to make his way toward Sam.

The battle became intense again.

After the beasts started entangling the enemies, the bird-type puppets started shooting the targeting bullets that are attracting the energy beam attacks from the sphere in the city.

They acted like sniper attacks and even if some people managed to dodge them, the beam attacks are acting as good killers as well as disruptors of the formation.

Sam looked at the battles going on and took a deep breath.

"Are the first batch of troops ready?"

"Yes, they are."

Sam frowned as he heard a familiar voice.

"Giyon? Why are you answering this?"

"Because she took over a squad in the first group?"

"Grivon? What the fuck are you doing out there? You are one of the lowest level cultivators within this whole battle. You might just die out there. Do you understand that?"

"Of course, I do. But that doesn't mean anything."

"What the fuck is wrong with you guys? You do know that you have better things to do than dive firsthand into the battle right? I get it that you want to prove yourselves, but you are needed to command and guide your subordinates.

That has a large impact here."

"Well, we are sitting too idle and cannot find another way to have some fun. So, we are going. Don't worry, we will be listening to all of your commands. Don't need to hold back."

Sam sighed. He looked at Gail who is standing far away and wanted to contact him and ask him to convince them. But after some thought, he decided against it.

He cannot just control everyone's decisions. Particularly in his current situation. He had a mutually beneficial relationship with them. He cannot step too much out of the line.

But on second thought, he still contacted him.

"Grivon and Giyon are going as part of the first batch of soldiers, you might want to keep an eye on them."

Gail frowned and cut the call before calling Giyon. Sam looked at him and he could immediately tell that he is having some heating conversation with her.

So, he left them to it.

He shifted his focus back to the battle and looked for the perfect timing.

Only after five minutes when the troops from the Mari clan are adjusting to the energy beam attacks and the beasts, Sam called the subordinates.

"The first batch. Go."

The gate opened up again and all of them left immediately. The battlefield had already become very chaotic.

Giyon who entered the battle felt extremely excited.

"Grivon, you better stay with my squad. You being here is already dangerous enough. So, if you leave my squad, I am going to call Uncle Gamin and he will bring you back."

"Stop threatening me with my Dad, I am not a little kid."

"Of course you are. You act like one."

As she spoke, she leaped forward and engaged with an earth elemental armor user. Grivon stuck close to her and acted as support to her subordinates who are dealing with other soldiers.

Giyon broke the neck of the armored soldier and moved past him as she attacked another meteor squad member.

Grivon who is on the weaker side mostly stayed as support and used poison to target the stronger enemies, but also tried to take care of the mercenaries around.

When the troops of the Mari clan are once again getting used to the situation, Sam finally released something else. His specter and all the souls the specter is holding in it.

The souls are attacking individually instead of possessing any puppets or golems they are solely there for direct attacks on the stronger opponents which will distract them and leave a chance for the soldiers of the Gaja clan to defeat them.

The battle progressed. The shooters also joined in with soon the elders also partaking in the whole thing.

The Mari clan has more members, but the Gaja clan's extra preparations with the energy beams are very useful in creating a balance.

Sam kept a clear eye on Giyon and Grivon on that chaotic battlefield, while he looked at them.

There is another batch of the soldiers waiting to join and he would be joining the battle then. But before that, he has to make sure that Giyon and Grivon shouldn't be recognized by the Mari clan.

They are way too many sensitive targets to be recognized.

But as soon as he thought of this, he felt like he jinxed the whole thing.

Because at this exact moment, Grivon who was weak and playing in the big leagues was targeted by two elites and a few mercenaries.

The elites immediately caught him and blocked off Giyon's squad while the mercenaries wanted to kill him as his poison is being too much of a pain in the ass.

He tried his best to escape and use his escape transference token, but he was caught off guard and couldn't move.

Giyon immediately made her move and attacked the elites.

Her punch was met by another woman who is wearing the earth armor. She had perfect fusion and morphed her body into quick sand like texture as she sucked the fists into her body.

Giyon was stunned and used her ripple energy to get out of it. But the opponent is quick enough to move to the side and held Giyon's arm in a lock making her be caught off guard.