

Creator 1571

Chapter 1571 Arrest

Cray wanted to stop her, but when he looked at his own situation and the surroundings, he sighed and took out a transference token.

"I will pray for your peace. I just hope you will make better decisions in your next life."

He crushed the token and disappeared from the spot.

Avlyn stepped into the air and looked at her subordinates.

"We don't need to sacrifice any more lives. It would be better if you go back to the Divine league. Since I am the leader of the whole operation."

"What are you saying, Boss? We are not going to make it out alive even if we go back to the League. Godfather and his son are going to kill us no matter what. We might as well die fighting the fighters in the world than die in the hands of our ungrateful bosses."

Avlyn smiled and looked at the subordinates.

"Let's go together then."

Even though she said that she just stood there without any movement. She just waited along with her subordinates for Gail and the rest to come.

When their opponents finally came. She didn't even bother to stay in the air and just stood there on the ground.

"All this destruction, just for four children? Is your godfather even thinking properly anymore? Is it really worth it to lose so many elites of the league?"

Gail asked with a lamenting tone.

"Is your clan safe?"

"Yes, they are."

"I figured that much after seeing how relaxed you are with the whole thing. You would have come swinging if things went sideways."

"Well, we listened to someone's advice and prepared well. So, here we are. Apart from the basic casualties in the war, we didn't lose much."

"I am sure you lost way more than that since the start of this fiasco. Anyway, before I die, can you tell me something?"

"Sure. What do you want to know?"

"What kind of relationship did you and Sin have? I cannot wrap my head around it."

"Why do you want to know?"

"Just my curiosity. Our past altercation started with me helping Sin. I did it so that he could gain an advantage on you and kill you. I can understand that you are angry at me, but why was he angry at me?"

Not only did he help you out in that situation, he even came to me almost taking my head off. If not for the fact that I went to the Divine league and had the protection from the rest of the members, I would have died that day.

You guys obviously fight each other religiously, your clans are archenemies for centuries. Why did he rescue you?"

"We are not enemies. We are rivals. It is as simple as that. Whatever we have, including the hatred between each other, it is strictly between us. We don't like anyone else getting involved in this and that includes our clans.

You are at most an acquaintance at that time. So, it doesn't make sense for you to interfere in our situation. You have no right nor authority. So, he became angry. That is all there is to it."

Avlyn nodded in understanding. Gail looked at Gamin and Yuvana who are waiting for the chance to kill her.

After all, she did use Grivon and almost killed him. There is no way these overprotective parents are ever going to let that slide.

Not in this lifetime.

Gamin and Yuvana jumped into the group and everything went like a one-sided massacre. It is easier than cutting grass in a field.

After dealing with the situation. All of them took a look at the surroundings.

They finally had a chance to take this all in.

The whole area is currently brimming with unstable spiritual energy. Even they can feel the disturbance because of it.

They took out some transference tokens and broke them.

All of them disappeared from the spot and reappeared in the Stray dimension of Grivon.

There Sam is already waiting for them with a new peg leg attached to him.

"I hope everything went according to the plan?"

Sam asked calmly.

"Yes, everything is good. All of our enemies are dead. But are you sure that Sivan escaped the place?"

"Yes. He will definitely not be staying there after escaping the battlefield. Not after seeing the missiles coming out of the spatial rift."

"You better be right. Otherwise, you will lose your body."

"I am right. I know it. He wouldn't dare lose his body. He is way too greedy and selfish to sacrifice himself, right after he got that body. He has too many things he wants from this world to leave all of this behind."

"Then what are we going to do now?"

"We are going to Mari clan. The fastest way possible for us. Can you guys recover on the way?"

"Yes."

Everyone replied in unison, except for the Clan's leader and Saran.

"I will stay with my kids for a while. I am sure you can handle it without me."

Saran said and left after they agreed.

"I will go and confirm the safety of all the clan members and the citizens. I also don't think you need me to do this."

"Sure."

With that, Sam and the four peak stage cultivators. Gail, Gamin, Yuvana, and the leader of the Elite team all started moving towards the Mari clan.

Of course, Giyon and Grivon joined them adamantly.

While they started their journey, back to the Mari clan's territory. Within the estate of the Mari clan, in Sivan's personal mansion, in the underground basement, a metallic pillar started glowing before Sivan appeared in the room and crashed into the ground.

"Fucking bastards. Fucking Bastards. I need to kill them all. I will definitely find you guys one day and kill you all."

He said as he clumsily tried to stand up. But for some reason, he couldn't find his footing. He felt clumsy and exhausted. Like he is some kind of newborn deer. He slipped and fell again and again.

And finally, he gave up standing. He just crashed into the ground and dragged himself to lean against a wall.

He hurriedly took out a token from the divine dimension's storage and crushed it. After three seconds, he took out two more tokens that are similar to the first and crushed them too.

He just leaned into the wall once again without any regard. He felt like he could use a nap and he is ready to do so. But there is only one problem.

Someone directly barged into the basement. Sivan abruptly opened his eyes and looked at the elite team of the Clan's leader coming in.

"It seems like you came back without the troops young master. Are they coming after you? Or are they gone somewhere?"

Sivan was in a daze. He didn't expect that his presence would be noticed here this quickly.

"Well, you don't have to tell us that. You just need to say it to the Clan's leader. Let's just hope that you have a proper explanation for him at least."

They both just dragged him out.

Sivan shook his head and instantly took out a token from the storage. It is a transference token, but before he could use it one of the soldiers just caught hold of his arm and broke it.

"I know you would be trying something like this. Please don't do anything unnecessary. I don't want to keep on breaking the limbs.

I enjoy it so much since you have been constantly bossing us around for the past few days. But the clan's leader wants you alive and in a good condition. Which is a drag in my opinion. But I will spare you as long as you don't do anything funny."

Both of them dragged Sivan to the Clan's leader's office and threw him on the ground.

"Good day. Sivan. How are you feeling? Seems like you had a good battle. Why didn't you tell me you are returning though? With all the achievements you have, it is natural for me to make a large-scale grand event out of your return.

Don't you think so? But it seems like we are missing something. Yeah, the army. The army I gave you. Where the hell is it?"

The clan's leader's voice is extremely calm and jovial. But his eyes said something else. He is really angry and pissed even though he doesn't know what exactly happened there.

But Sivan's black and blue beaten state didn't hide a lot. He could imagine what the result is. But the only thing he wants to know is how bad the situation is and how much did the clan suffer.

Sivan didn't want to reply.

Because if what he thought or understood is even partially true, things are extremely far off from being ideal and he doesn't want to be the bearer of the bad news. At least, not before he could find a way out.

Chapter 1572 Surrounded

Sivan looked at the clan's leader without speaking anything.

And the more he maintained the silence, the more anxious the clan's leader has become.

"Lock him up. Use all kinds of shackles that we have at our hand and break him up in my private cell. Also send someone to investigate the situation in the Gaja city. I want to get as many details as possible."

"Yes, Sir."

The soldiers answered.

"You better hope, things are not as bad as I think there Sivan, otherwise, you will be in for a world of torture. I highly doubt, even your father will be able to save you from this."

Sivan was taken away.

He was silent throughout the whole conversation. But his mind was racing continuously. He cannot thinking of anyway out of this. Unless the tokens that he crushed in the basement. He just wished that it worked.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to survive this ordeal.

Just like how the clan's leader said, even Sin wouldn't be able to save him from the situation. His father is a person who takes accountability for everyone of his actions and assumes that everyone should be doing the same.

If he knows about the massive destruction he caused for the clan, he might just kill him directly.

He was thrown into the prison and he was shackled by every shackle known to the Mari clan throughout the history.

It is impossible for him to get out. At least with the energy he was left with, it is impossible.

The clan's leader is extremely tense.

He is not ready to take any sort of bad news at the moment. He has too much on his plate already.

As he was thinking, someone came to him with a bunch of reports. He looked at them and said.

"Really? They ran through them this fast? How did they even manage to do pull this off? Even our forces will take days if not weeks for this."

"We don't know how sir. But there is a major destruction suffered by all of our allied powers. We don't even know where they are currently hiding. But by this exact moment, they have eighteen planets across five realms under their control.

They are either occupied by weird creatures or all of the powerhouses that are suitable to rule it are dead with the wormholes completely locked away by the Dusk organization.

All of them belonged to us or the people we made deals with.

Currently, envoys from various organizations are making their way towards the Mari clan trying to get an explanation from this."

"What about the League of Blood Iron? What are they doing?"

"Five people from the league are dead in the hands of Dusk organization. For some reason, after that everyone stopped. In fact, from the information I managed to obtain, the acting president of the league actually gave an order to completely halt all the operations against the Dusk organization."

"Really? How reliable is this information?"

"Very, we almost never had wrong information about the league from this person."

"Is there any more bad news? I don't even know what to do. There is just too much going on here. Now that bastard Sivan has come back all alone using his transference token.

I sent people to investigate it, but things are not looking good. I have feeling it will be extremely bad news. Otherwise, why would that guy Sivan come back here?"

As he was speaking, suddenly someone barged into the room.

The clan leader was shocked and almost freaked out. He looked at the person and was ready to throw a barrage of curses at them, but his voice didn't come out. He couldn't bring himself to say anything at all.

Because it Sin. The one person who is stronger than him in terms of raw power and intelligence.

He didn't dare to talk to back to him, much less yelling at him for coming in.

"Sivan is here?"

Sin asked directly without wasting any time.

The clan's leader was stumped. He didn't know that Sin already got the news. He was really hoping that it would slip by since Sin has been in isolation for a few days.

"He came back. But he was kept in an arrest. He didn't return with any of the troops. He came by himself."

The clan's leader spoke through gritted teeth. He is afraid of Sin, but he does have authority and the right to arrest Sivan for this.

Sin looked at him intently for a few moments before he left the room. He didn't even say anything. The clan's leader was initially worried that Sin might just go and free Sivan, but to his relief, the subordinates reported that Sin is going back to his quarters.

He was relieved.

But that sense of relief only lasted for ten seconds.

Because he suddenly sensed something and immediately ran out of the room into the estate.

Sin is also standing out open in the estate and the remaining grand elders who are just there as contingency also came out.

They all looked into the sky with a frown.

Within few seconds, something changed in the sky and a large tower appeared.

Philip, Watt and Jack are standing outside the tower together as they looked at the Mari Clan.

This is the Sky tower one of the key things that they made just for dealing with Mari clan.

Philip looked at the peak stage cultivators and talked into his communication token.

"Deactivate stealth for all of the carriers."

As soon as his orders were passed half a dozen carriers appeared on top of the clan grounds.

"Release the puppets."

Dozens of flying puppets came out of the carriers. They all looked like bird type puppets. Along with them, from within the tower that they are standing on, a dozen humanoid puppets appeared. They are all wind elemental puppets.

Each of them is at least eight feet tall and they looked like some knights that are completely covered in plated armor.

They have thrusters on the rear and on the legs. They also have very thin wings that are almost translucent.

People from the Mari clan looked at all of this and felt shocked. They didn't expect an attack at this moment. Particularly not at their headquarters.

Since the Dusk organization has not been attacking them and is completely occupied with dealing with the Mari clan's allies, they sent all of their troops of the Gaja clan.

They are sure that they will finish the war and have their troops back and dusk organization would be dealt by their allies.

But now they are stuck like this.

Before the Clan's leader could give out any orders, the carriers moved. They all spread to different directions in a flash and landed outside of the clan's grounds. A large barrier was formed around the estate instantly with the formation connecting all of the six carriers.

Vitality cannons popped out of the heads of the carriers as they aimed the clan estate from six sides.

"The carriers I took are full with Vitality. I sucked everything in the last three planets dry. You can just go crazy with it. Don't hold back." Watt said to Philip.

"Same here."

"You guys are really good. Even I did the same thing."

"But we cannot just shoot them down. We need to see if Sivan is here or not. What if Sam's body gets destroyed here?"

"Isn't Sivan supposed to be in the war? Why would he be here?"

"Are you really asking that question? Knowing Sam, he would have already sent that guy packing."

They all talked while the vitality cannons loaded. They are clearly ready to shoot.

Sin who is the most powerful person in the Mari clan could sense the power each cannon holds and his frown only deepened because of that.

He cannot help but feel a bit threatened. And if even he is feeling threatened, there is no hope for the clan to survive if things go wrong.

He stepped into the air to get a bit closer to the tower and the trio.

"Are you guys from the Dusk organization?"

He asked them directly.

Philip looked at him for a moment before answering.

"Yes. Isn't it obvious? Are you related to Sivan?"

"He is my son."

"Good, this makes things easier. Is he in the clan estate right now?"

"Why do you ask?"

"Isn't that also obvious? I am pretty sure you know the reason we are here. We need to take the body that he brought back and also kind of destroy the Mari clan in the process."

"Mari clan stood for more than a millennia, do you really think you can just destroy it like that?"

"I mean, we rooted out all of your main businesses and branches across the realms. All that is left is some chump-change external members here and there.

So, I would say yes. It is possible to destroy you guys just like that."

Chapter 1573 Tower

Sin went silent for a moment.

He didn't know what to say. The trio is way too confident. They didn't even have a sliver of fear in them. Just from one look and he can say that they wholeheartedly believe they can take down the Mari clan.

"I hope you won't regret your decision. Because I will be fighting back with all I have."

"We won't expect anything less. Anyway, we also need to check how this thing does against a real powerhouse.

So, please do.

But before you start anything, tell me, is Sivan inside the clan estate or not."

Sin frowned and thought for a moment before answering.

"He isn't."

"Good, then. We don't need to hold back."

As soon as he said that, the vitality cannons on the carriers shot at the clan estate.

The clan looked like it is currently trapped under a shell and is being attacked with these cannons while being trapped.

The barrier of the clan' estate activated instantly and defended against the cannons which turned out to be futile as it was destroyed within two seconds.

The cannon just shot through the barrier like it was nothing and the beams fell into various structures of the estate.

Some elders and even the two remaining grand elders stepped forward to defend against the beams, but in turn they just fell victim for it.

They could feel the extreme surge in vitality of their body. At first, they felt it is okay, but the change happened in fraction of seconds and it made them feel the most pain they have ever felt in their lives.

Even the grand elders couldn't take it and had to use all of their strength and will to stand up again.

Sin was stunned when he looked at this. He looked at the trio one more time before he disappeared in a flash. He ran towards one of the carriers to destroy them.

But just when he was about to raise his hand and land a strike, he felt some other kind of energy surging from behind.

A massive beam is coming at him from behind and he had to turn around and block it.

He was shocked when he was literally pushed back by this beam, but with a lot of effort, he managed to block and deflect the beam.

He looked at the tower in the air in shock. It shot that beam. He doesn't know how it did that without making him realize until the last moment, but definitely shot that beam and it is very dangerous.

As he was thinking of quick ways to counter it, the tower started moving. At first it appeared at the front side of the clan estate, now it floated a bit higher and also came to the centre of the clan estate.

The whole tower started glowing as a layer of energy started condensing around the tower's surface.

Sin made a move and ran towards the tower to deal with it first. He has a feeling that even if the cannons are dangerous, they are not as dangerous as the tower itself.

While he was getting there, the puppets that trio left on the clan started making their move. They started attacking everyone with any spiritual energy signature on their body.

As long as it is strong enough to come under their radar, they are attacking them.

The humanoid puppets directly went after the elders and they successfully managed to hold their ground when doing that. In fact the elders are being overwhelmed slightly.

Sin felt the pressure. He looked at the Clan's leader who also joined the fight. He is the only one strong enough to hold back the cannon attacks. But even he is having some trouble there.

This made Sin hurry toward the tower and finish it off quickly, but the tower has its own defensive measure. From the top of the tower a large beam that is similar to the one that they previous shot at Sin came out and targeted him.

Sin once again had to block with all he has to throw it off and move forward. But they didn't stop.

The beams kept on coming and they are quick enough to keep up with Sin's reaction time.

They not just travelling quickly, they are also being shot quickly. It is almost like there is no recharge time between each shot.

And in a way he is right. It is because the trio preloaded these shots ready to fire at any instant just in case. Now they are coming in handy.

While the tower is charging for a bigger attack, these attacks kept Sin at bay. He cannot near them and he didn't have time to attack them directly from afar. The worst part is, he doesn't have any other choice than block and deflect the attacks to the barrier.

Because if he dodges them, the attacks will land on the clan grounds. He could sense how powerful they are since he blocked them constantly.

There is no way, the destruction caused by these attacks would be anywhere near minimal. It would be massive.

Two minutes went by like this and the tower is completely charged for its main attack.

Currently it is floating in the air and is collinear to the mid point of the estate. That is where the attack is supposed to land.

The energy that is covering the tower is converged into a single point as all of it was transmitted to the bottom of the tower.

The energy gathered into a small stick, the size of a finger. It is densely condensed and is ready to be thrown.

Philip looked at Sin who is still actively blocking the attacks and ordered.

"Attack now."

The operators did so that very instant.

The small stick was simply dropped off of the tower and it fell towards the clan's estate.

Sin looked at it from his position and even he can feel the energy it held. He is sure that no matter what it is, it is dangerous and will destroy at least half of the clan.

He gritted his teeth and looked at the energy beam that was coming at him.

His body is covered with spiritual energy as he activated partial fusion. He quickly shot as massive energy attack at the beam coming at him.

They clashed and the beam was deflected.

Meanwhile, Sin didn't stay for the next beam and disappeared in a flash. He is so fast that he literally appeared like a streak of glowing light and as he moved the partial fusion changed into a complete fusion.

He appeared right below the falling stick whose falling speed increased by a lot because of the gravity and with the increased speed, the energy has become extremely chaotic.

Sin looked at the small stick coming at him and gulped hard before intercepting it.

BOOM

A massive explosion occurred in mid-air. It spread across the sky above the estate and the people below them clearly felt the pressure. The explosion is so potent to the point the barrier created by the carriers to trap the Mari clan members disappeared.

It couldn't hold on for the impact.

Sin who met the attack directly felt like his soul is being sucked out of his body as he was hit back into the ground.

CRASH

He left a large crater around him. His fusion has long been canceled and he felt like all of his bones are ready to break at any moment.

He couldn't help but feel shocked and horrified.

This is the first time in a long while that he felt this injured and the one that did this much damage is actually a machine.

It is very hard to digest that fact. It is way too difficult for him to think that a machine could catch up to the strength he diligently built over decades of battles and training.

And the worst part is, he can see the tower condensing energy again.

This made him feel exhausted and he almost wanted to despair. But he gritted his teeth and stood up. He activated fusion once again and jumped towards the tower.

This time though, he didn't bother himself with the energy beams this time. Since he knew what power the main attack could hold, he is not really concerned about the damage these beams can do.

At least from what he saw until now, he can guess that they won't have massive impact over a large area, but the tower's main attack is different.

He could feel the chaotic urge of the energy to spread while contacting with it.

He needs to stop before the attack is loaded.

The trio who are still standing at the entrance of the tower were surprised. They didn't expect that Sin would be this powerful. From their calculation an average peak stage cultivator of Astral Plane Consummation wouldn't be able to carry on the battle even if they managed to dodge it.

"Master is right. This guy is an absolute monster."

Jack said as he looked at Sin.

Chapter 1574 Reunion

Sin's fists are condensed with all the energy he had as he moved towards the tower.

The beams were continuously shot at him at a rapid pace, but he either dodged them enough to brush past them or just used his fists to push through them.

It is almost like his strength multiplied by many times in just an instant.

"Emergency puppets."

Philip spoke calmly into the communication device.

A bunch of puppets were released from the tower as they all went to intercept Sin. Of course they didn't fight with him, it will be futile, all they did is selfdestruct when they are near him to cause disruptions in his path.

But even that didn't work out that well.

Philip realized that it will be really hard to deal with him at the moment and made a decision.

"Everyone, retreat the tower."

The operators worked on moving the tower and for a massive structure, it moved really fast. But as if Sin has anticipated this, he extended one of his arms. The energy was shot out the arm in the form of chains.

The chains spread too far and wide as they completely covered the tower. They enveloped it completely and dragged the tower toward Sin who pulled his other arm back.

He is ready to throw the punch with all of his energy.

Philip, Jack and Watt frowned. They didn't expect that Sin is this powerful and determined. They can clearly see his injuries. They are way too severe for him to make such a big move.

There is no way she should be able to move like this, but he is still moving. They didn't expect this at all. It is almost like an anomaly in nature.

"Escape. Everyone, evacuate the tower."

Philip issued the command instantly and everyone started taking out their transference tokens and crushed them.

These tokens are not of long range they are just there to let them escape from the tower to a specific distance so that they would be out of the blast zone.

The blast zone that comes from the destruction of the tower.

But to their surprise, their tokens didn't work.

Philip widened his eyes in horror and so did the other two. They looked at the chains that are constricting the tower and understood what is happening. These chains are constricting the spatial nodes.

They looked at Sin. The trio quickly came to a decision even without any discussion.

"Every operator on board. We have a situation here. The space is restricted by the chains on the tower. The attacker is too powerful. We are going to die. So, activate self-des..."

BOOM

Right before he could finish, he saw something coming from the side. A streak of glowing spiritual energy shot towards Sin who is about to destroy the tower.

The streak clashed with him and took him away into the surroundings.

The chains disappeared the transference tokens that were just crushed got activated and a bunch of operators reappeared outside the estate at a fair distance away.

The trio were stunned. But soon they saw a few more streaks coming towards them. They stopped right in front of the tower.

They are Gamin, Yuvana and the Elite team leader. And they are carrying, Grivon, Giyon and Sam.

Sam landed at the platform at the entrance of the tower and stood in front of his friends.

He had a smile on his face as he looked at them and the tower.

"Not bad. You guys didn't slack off. You even made the Sky tower."

The trio were stunned for a moment. They didn't expect Sam's appearance here.

After a few seconds, they lunged forward and all four of them are in a group hug.

Giyon and Grivon also landed on the platform as they looked at the tower. Then they looked at the estate. The aftereffects of the explosion that was caused by the stick are still visible.

Even though it was blocked by Sin in the middle, the explosion still wrecked a lot of structures in the clan. There is a lot of rubble and a lot of clan members are in shock because of that.

Both of them exchanged a glance. Gamin, Yuvana and Elite team leader jumped on to the ground as they confronted the clan's leader and the grand elders. They didn't attack, but their presence stopped the Mari clan members from making a move.

The operators completely stopped the actions of carriers and the puppets. Everything came to a standstill.

"What the hell are you doing with the sky tower anyway? Are you planning on destroying the whole clan? Sivan is still here. I would have lost my body."

Sam said with a smile as he looked at them.

"Sivan is here? But his father said..."

Philip trailed off as he understood what happened.

"I heard too many great things about him, that I kinda believed what he said without thinking much. Damn, I need to be careful."

Philip said as he bit his tongue.

Jack on the other hand focused on something else.

"Who took that person away though? Sin is very strong. Are they going to be okay?"

"Don't worry. If there is anyone who can handle Sin, it is that person."

Giyon said with a smile and extended her hand.

"I am Giyon. Nice to meet you."

Philip shook her hand while Watt closed in on Sam and whispered something.

Sam used the staff to hit him on the toes.

"Ahh... You could have just said no. This over rejection is causing me more doubts."

Sam looked at him coldly as if warning him to say another word.

Grivon looked at the trio and introduced himself after his sister.

His eyes are glued to them. Sam noticed this and asked.

"What's the matter?"

"Their attire..."

Grivon pointed at the coats the trio are wearing.

"What about it?"

"They are made of meteorite sand. And his sword also."

Grivon said in amazed tone as he pointed at Jack's sword.

"So?"

"They all have spirits."

"Yeah, they do. What are you on about?"

"Meteorite sand needs over a decade to generate a spirit if you don't enchant them. When did you even make them?"

"When we are in Mortal Plane cultivation. It is a really long time ago."

"But you said you are from a very small planet. If that is true, how did you get your hands on meteorite sand at such a place. This doesn't make any sense."

PAK

Grivon went on asking questions and only stopped when a slap landed on the back of his head.

Giyon looked at him coldly and said.

"Can you stop blabbering so much? They met after a long time and all you can do is interrupt them with stupid questions?"

"Oh, I am sorry."

"Don't worry about it. It is fine to be curious."

Philip said with a smile and he turned to Sam.

"I can't believe you made two friends while you are away. Seems like there is hope for you after all."

Sam frowned and asked.

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, I thought with your behaviour you would be spending your time with couple of puppets or undead. Who knew you would end up with people? It seems like you still remembered that you are a person.

That is the only good thing that came out of this whole fiasco."

Sam didn't even know what to say to that. He is indeed a bit cold to people and cannot reject it.

Giyon and Grivon looked at him weirdly.

Sam just brushed it off and said.

"I still can't believe you made Sky tower. Do you really plan on destroying the whole clan in one move?"

"That was the initial plan, but who knew someone can actually block the attack like that."

"You guys really went all out.

Anyway let's not waste your efforts and go and get my body."

"Do we really need to do that instantly? I think this is the only time we could get to beat the crap out of you. Since you are a cripple and all. We won't get another chance if you get that body back."

Philip said with a grin. Watt and Jack both nodded as if they are agreeing with his words.

Sam looked at them coldly and said.

"I am injured. So, can't fight. I hate this body. Let's just go. No time for sparring."

"Who said anything about sparring?"

Philip said as he cracked his knuckles.

"Is it really okay? Aren't they friends? Why are they acting so scarily? As if they are trying to seek revenge."

Grivon whispered to Giyon.

Giyon couldn't help but shake her head in smile.

Sam backed down a bit and gathered his energy into the staff.

"Bring it on. I will beat some sense into you. It doesn't matter what body I am in."

He also said with a cold smile.

While the trio are proceeding, he paused and said.

"But do remember, after this I am still going to get my body and I will be returning to Desolate with you soon enough. I might even be taking a break and staying with you guys."

The trio stopped.

"We have no time to waste. Let's go get your body."

Philip immediately turned around and started ordering his subordinates.

Chapter 1575 Provoking

Sam, the trio, and the siblings.

All of them got off the tower and they went into the estate. The first person they went to meet is the clan's leader.

"So, where is Sivan?"

Sam asked casually as if he is just taking a walk in the park and asking someone for directions. He is very cool and calm about the whole situation.

The clan's leader wanted to just keep his mouth shut. But Gamin's sword at the edge of his throat didn't really give him that option.

He could only speak up.

"He is in the basement of the Main mansion. He is imprisoned in my private cell. But it would be troublesome if you go. There are twenty traps and almost eighty shackles added to him. You need the keys to getting to him."

"So, where are they?"

"I will tell you if you promise the safety of the youngsters of the clan. People who are still within the early stages of their awakening. People who are just scouring the mortal plane.

Unawakened, powerless, weak, and innocent. I want you to leave them all alone and I will give you the keys."

"You do know that I have a high chance of breaking through them right? The traps and shackles you placed there, are not going to be that hard. The most that could happen is that it is time-consuming."

"Yes, right. I heard about you and I have seen the prowess of the things you make. I am sure you will be able to do what you claim. But before you reach them, I will kill Sivan. You won't even get a single piece of your body left.

Just make me that promise. Let my people go.

We have killed too many people over this bullshit already. I don't want any more lives on my conscience before I die. Particularly not the ones that have neither the power, authority or influence over the decisions that caused this shit storm in the first place."

Sam looked at Gamin.

"Don't look at me. I can't make this decision for you."

"What would you have done, just tell me that?"

"I will just kill the person and destroy the root cause of the problem."

"What about the possible roots that could create problems in the future?"

"The future is not now. So, I won't bother with it."

Sam smiled and turned to the Clan's leader.

"Okay, here is the deal. I will not kill your innocent people. But I will kill everyone that is in the late-stage of Astral Plane Initiation and higher. You cannot change my mind on that one.

As for the rest, I give you my word that I won't be laying a finger on them.

But I cannot guarantee about Gaja clan's decision. I will definitely put a good word in for you and tell them my opinion to leave them alone. The final decision is in their hands and I will not take any actions to stop them."

"That is good enough. I am sure they will consider your words. And the Gaja clan has been way more honorable than us anyway. They will definitely cut the weaklings some slack."

The clan's leader took out a token and threw it to Sam before explaining where the location of the basement is and where they could find Sivan.

All of them walked there and Sam used the token to deactivate all of the traps before walking into the cell where Sivan is locked.

Sivan looked at the entrance of the cell hopefully as he heard the footsteps.

"Are you finally here? I have been waiting for a long time. Please take me away from here. Or else I will die."

He yelled at the entrance.

"Damn, it seems like you are really hopeful. Who are you waiting for?"

Sam spoke as he opened the door.

Sivan's eyes widened in horror.

Looking at his face, Sam could guess that Sivan is indeed expecting someone. And he highly doubted that it is Sin.

"What are you staring at? This is the face you have lived with for the most part of your life. I am still waiting for an answer."

"Y.. You...."

"Whatever, let's just finish the body transformation again. I am sure I will be able to find that info after I get my body back.

As for you, let's see if you will survive the whole process at all."

Sam deactivated most of the shackles that kept Sivan immobile. He left the ones that blocked off his energy and dragged him out of the prison and to the main room of the Mari clan's mansion.

"Isn't your dream to become the head of the Mari clan? Then this would have been your court. Since you are not going to achieve it, let's put a stop to them right here. At least that might offer some relief to your soul after it undergoes the torture of dealing with my dormant soul again."

Sam calmly spoke as he let out the specter.

The specter released all of the extra souls that moved around and started creating the formation that is required for the transformation.

"My father is not going to let you off. You better let me go at this moment. He will spare your life. If you make a move on me and do this forcefully, he will destroy all of your Dusk organization.

He is as strong as Gail. I am sure you know what happens if someone like that hides and attacks your large organization.

You are the experts, so you definitely know how that ends up.

Reconsider this and join hands with me. I know people that know more about this world than you do. I will join you guys. With your intelligence and skills combined with theirs, we can achieve great things."

"Too late for a business deal Sivan. You made it personal the day we met. Maybe if you had asked me nicely and proposed a proper deal on that day, we could have had a chance to work. But now, not even in your dreams."

Sam said softly as he examined each step of the formation.

He paused for a bit before continuing.

"As for your father, you don't have to try to convince me about the danger he poses. But I would rather face those consequences than be imprisoned in your body and continue living like this."

"So, even you felt sick of that body, huh? I can understand. I lived with it my whole life and even I cannot love it, how would you love it when you lived with a body like this."

Sivan said in a very depressing tone.

He became weak and all the struggle seemed pointless.

Sam chuckled and said.

"It seems like you really didn't learn much from my memories. It is not about whether I like it or not, Sivan. It is the fact that it doesn't belong to me.

This body is not mine. It is yours, to begin with, and the one you are in, it is mine.

You have no right to ever take that away and force this upon me.

I am just taking what is mine."

"Whatever you say. You bastard.

But what about the gods that took your life and forced it on you again after you chose to die."

Sam stopped what he is doing and looked at Sivan coldly.

"What are you looking at? It is not like I am going to live for long. I don't have to keep my mouth in check. I can call you whatever you want."

The trio also looked at Sivan coldly when they heard his words.

"You better speak carefully."

Watt warned directly.

Sivan turned to him and said.

"What are you going to do? Use your cards to flay my skin? I dare you to do so. Anyway, I should have just agreed with the clan's plan of killing you three bastards too.

I just thought this bigger bastard will go berserk and put a dent in my plans. If I had known I would end up like this, I would just have killed at least one of your three.

Since all four of you are bastards with no one else but each other, that would have really been a great influence on your already shitty lives."

He kept going on and on.

Philip was about to make a move, but Sam stopped him.

Instead, he walked over and dragged Sivan into the formation circle before he sat in another one.

"It won't work, Sivan."

Sivan looked at Sam's smile and his eyes widened in horror. He wanted to get rid of the shackles and struggle for just a little bit. But he couldn't.

He gritted his teeth and spoke.

"So, you are finally accepting your bastard birth? You should have done that a long time ago and killed yourself while you were at it.

I wonder how you are even breathing in this world. If I were you and got thrown away by my parents; I would have killed myself a long time ago."

"I already told you Sivan. I won't work."

That is all Sam said, no matter how much Sivan cursed and the process of the soul exchange began.

Chapter 1576 Return

While Sam is proceeding with the process, a few hundred meters away from the city.

There is a large crater that is almost the size of a large mansion.

In the middle of it Sin stood with his injured body. His arm is broken and he could feel blood seeping out of many of his injuries.

He is in complete pain all over. In front of him stood Gail who looked at Sin with a depressed expression.

Both of them are in bad mood.

Sin wanted to walk, talk or do anything, but he couldn't find any energy within his body.

For the past few minutes, he just stood there like this and that is all he could do.

But he really wanted to speak up. As for taking the medicine, he is so drained that he couldn't even take his own medicine out of the spatial ring. After trying to speak a few times, he dropped to the ground.

Gail lunged toward him and caught him before he hit the ground completely. He took out some medicine and fed him.

It stopped the excessive bleeding and eased some of Sin's pain which made it a bit bearable for him.

"It seems like the Mari clan lost completely." That is the first thing he said as soon as he found the voice in his throat.

"Yes, unfortunately for you."

"So, that means, is Sam already here? To take back his body."

"Yes."

"To take my son's life back?"

"Yes."

Gail said in a calm tone. He looked at Sin's conflicting expression. He cannot find words to ease Sin's pain. Because he was never put in such a situation before. It would be a complete lie if he ever said that he can understand the pain and torment that Sin is going through at the moment.

So, he kept his mouth shut and just patted his back.

"What happened to the soldiers, elders, grand elders? The ones that came to attack your clan."

"Dead."

"What? Dead? All of them? There are thousands of soldiers. You didn't even take any prisoners? How can all of them be dead?"

"Not just them, everyone is dead. The Divine league members, your grand elders, elders. Except for Sivan no one that came to the expedition survived."

Everyone died on the battlefield."

"How could that even happen? Did you make a move on soldiers?"

Sin asked almost in an angry and disappointed tone.

"What the hell are you saying? Why would I make a move on soldiers? It was all Sam's doing. In fact, your son is not any less either. He was about to kill us all as well. The only reason we survived is that Sam already expected something like this and made preparations.

Currently, the whole Gaja city disappeared from the terrain."

"The whole city?"

"Yes, the structure, buildings, the clan estate, everything turned to dust, and your son caused it. Luckily most of us are safe and survived.

We didn't want to use those last attacks though. It was truly a last resort since your son decided to use it. We don't really have much choice left."

"Why are you explaining yourself? Since the clan started a war, we should have already expected this result.

But to lose all of the soldiers at the same time. That is something.

I thought we are at the peak of the power in the current realms, but it seems like I am mistaken. A kid is climbing up the ranks with his brain. Today I almost died. Can you imagine that? The people that could have killed me are three brats that are younger than my son.

Even the age of all three of them combined, wouldn't even be one-third of my age and all it took was them to give one command.

What has this world become?"

Sin sighed as he laid down on the earth.

"About your son..."

"Leave it, Gail. I am trying not to think about it.

I tried my best to be a good father to him. Even though I was not allowed to be a part of his life growing up, when I got the chance, I really tried my best to be a better father and tried to set him on the right path.

But he was already rotten by then. He is way beyond repair. I exhausted every means I can think of. Care, love, anger, punishment, no matter what I used he didn't change.

He committed one evil act after another and I had to clean up his mess as I couldn't help but blame it on myself for not being a better father.

I can't do that anymore.

Let him face the consequences of his actions.

When more than ninety percent of the clan is dead because of him, there is no need for him to stay alive.

I cannot clean up after him this time. I will not do that.

But, I do have one favor to ask."

"What is it?"

"The clan members. Mortals, non-cultivators. What about them? Can you spare them for me?"

Gail stayed silent for a moment and said.

"Generally, I would have said it is the decision of the Clan's leader. Since it is the clan war. But I think Sam will also have a say in it. I will recommend sparing them to both of them. Apart from that, there is really not much that I could do."

"That is enough. I am sure they will heed your words."

"Let's hope so."

"Let's go back."

Gail supported Sin as both of them walked to the Mari clan grounds.

Back in the clan grounds.

Sam is finishing the procedures as the Spectres supported it.

The trio stood guard and commanded the subordinates to loot the things from the Mari clan. Since Sam decided to spare the mortal plane cultivators and weaklings, they left them alone.

But he didn't say anything about the resources, knowledge, treasures, and the rest of the loot from deadbodies.

They decided to round it all up along with the information on the secret assets of the elders and grand elders left behind so that they could loot them all later as well.

Since their goal of finding Sam and taking revenge on the Mari clan is finished, they are now on the way to making as much profit as possible.

Even though the business functions went well within the past year or so, they still spent a lot of effort on all of these machines and equipment.

They need to make the most out of it. Of course, they already made many times from all of the loot they gained from the Mari clan until now. The allies that interfered in the middle also gave a lot, but it never hurts to have more.

As they are doing this, they also kept an eye on Sam.

Meanwhile, Sam is currently floating in a soul space.

There he could see his soul floating around in the vast void and Sivan's soul right in front of him. He could feel his soul splitting into two.

And the main one left Sivan's crippled body towards Sam's original body. And within the space, it is the area where Sivan's soul is huddled into a ball is currently at.

The procedure split his soul into two and Sam's soul dragged one of those towards him.

But while this exchange is in process, all of a sudden, three ghost chimeras that are roaming around the formations entered Sam's consciousness upon his command.

The ghost chimeras are forcefully merged into the soul replica that Sam left behind in Sivan's crippled body.

The exchange of souls is completed.

Sam finally felt like he reached home. His soul and body are the perfect matches.

The procedure is finished.

Sam opened his eyes and took a deep breath.

He felt a slight headache and there is obviously some discomfort within his body, but he can feel it.

He is back in his body.

The first thing he did is jump up to his feet and do a somersault on the spot.

"I am finally back."

He said with a sigh of relief. But also quickly made his soul start observing Sivan's dormant soul within his consciousness. He didn't want to waste any time on that.

There are too many questions that he needs answers to and this dormant soul holds a lot of those answers.

Sivan also opened his eyes. But he is obviously not excited like Sam. He touched the stumps on his arm and leg and sighed. His eyes started tearing up as he choked on his sobs.

He felt so useless and hopeless at the moment. That he didn't even want to do anything. Not even stand up. Not even put the effort to sit up.

His body collapsed to the ground as he wept continuously.

Sam walked towards him slowly and took out the executioner's sword.

"Feels right."

He swung the sword the other arm of Sivan was cut. The arm with the divine dimension fragment. He took that and threw it to Watt who is standing beside him.

"Time to say goodbye, Sivan.

You failed in your attempt to get what's mine. But I will give you props. You are a worthy enemy. I will remember you forever."

Chapter 1577 Guys with Braids

Sam held the executioner's sword and was about to swing it and end Sivan's life, but all of a sudden he sensed something.

He turned to the side and swung the sword in a completely different direction.

A sword ray powered by the corrosive energy of the Hydra spirit cut through the wind and clashed with something.

A large energy blade was revealed in the air. It appeared out of blue with no disturbance whatsoever.

Philip, Jack, and Watt also made their move as they dodged and attacked somewhere in different corners. Their attacks clashed with energy blades that popped out of thin air.

All four of them gathered as they looked around carefully. Sam activated energy vision to maximum effectiveness and looked around. He swung his blade at a very unsuspecting corner of the room.

The sword ray crashed with an invisible barrier that was destroyed and a person was finally revealed.

A young man who is very lean stood as he leaned against the pillar in the room. He has a very tall stature and a delicate complexion. With braided long black hair.

Sam looked at him coldly.

The young man looked at Sam with a smile.

"It seems like are late. I thought Sivan would have handled himself for a while, but we really did overestimate him. Don't you think so, Brother Gold?"

He spoke calmly. Sam locked in on him and looked coldly. Judging by the cultivation, the young man is clearly stronger than him. But he can still hold his ground if he tried since the other party is only at the initial stage of Astral Plane Consummation.

What really bothered him is not the strength, but rather the trick with which they hid.

He pointed his sword at the young man while he extended his other arm to a different corner of the room.

Spatial energy converged at the end of his palm into a small ball of spatial energy and was shot to that one corner.

BOOM

The spatial energy landed on another invisible barrier and a myriad of small spatial rends are created everywhere sucking the air and the surroundings within.

Another young man who barely dodged the attack jumped off and came out.

He also has long braided hair, but this one is golden blonde.

"Brother Silver, you might as well come out, now. He is really good at fishing us out. There is no point in hiding."

Brother gold called out loud and from another corner and a young man walked out from another invisible barrier.

This one has Silver hair braided.

The one with the Golden hair has the highest cultivation among the three. Middle-stage of Astral Plane Consummation.

The remaining two are in the Initial stage only.

"Who are you guys?"

Sam asked cautiously. He and the trio are all ready to get into the fight, even though their power levels are completely different.

At this moment, Giyon and Grivon ran inside.

"What's happening here?"

Giyon yelled as she looked at the three people that shouldn't be there.

"You.. what are you guys doing here?"

She asked in a surprised tone.

"Nice to meet you Giyon. It has been a very long time since we met. But too bad, we can't catch up. We need to leave."

Brother Gold said and he turned to Sam with a smile.

"We also want to stay here and chat with you. We are really fascinated by the things you have done until now and are looking forward to your future growth. But currently, we need to go. So, let's meet in the future.

Now, if you let Sivan go, we need to take him away."

"He is not going anywhere. He is going to die here today."

Sam said calmly as he pointed his sword at Sivan, but the guys in the Black hair made their move.

He zoomed past Sam and tacked Sivan.

Sam was stunned by that movement. He wasn't able to react in time.

But he certainly managed to get a glimpse of what happened. A dome was created by the spiritual energy around the young man and assisted him to move faster.

When he ran, it is almost like even the spiritual energy is trying to remove all kinds of resistance in his path. Even the friction from the air in the surroundings was eliminated.

The young man caught Sivan and held him over his shoulder.

He once again used his movement technique and was about to go past Sam and reach Brother Gold.

But to his surprise, Sam's sword moved and the movement technique was interrupted in the middle. He had to stop himself from falling forward and jump to avoid the attack.

Sivan had already come back to his senses and was horrified when he saw this.

"Whoever you are. You are not allowed to take him today. He is my prey, my enemy. He is going to die in my hands."

Sam was about to make a move, but this time Brother Gold used a similar movement technique and dragged both Brother black and Sivan away.

This time, Sam wasn't even able to catch the movement with his eye.

"You might not know us now, Sam. But it won't be long before we get to know each other. I hope you will provide enough entertainment for us when the time arrives. But for now, we are leaving with Sivan, whether you want it or not.

So, don't fight us on it and we can leave on our own ways on good terms."

"I don't care what purpose he serves you. But he is my prey and I won't stop trying to kill him."

"Well, you can try. But it won't be possible. And if you come and find us because of him, we will be more than welcome. If you can find us that is."

With those words, the three of them took out three tokens and crushed them.

Sam gathered his spatial energy to stop them from going away, but one of them threw out a small paper crane which flew towards him and disrupted the energy gathering process, almost causing Sam to have a backlash.

He was stunned by such an action.

But he quickly came back to his senses and gritted his teeth. He looked at Sivan who is still in the hands of Brother black.

Sivan is smiling at Sam. A smile of hope and relief.

Sam gritted his teeth and closed his eyes. Sivan's expression changed as he felt something wrong within his mind. Before he could express it, he was enveloped with spatial energy and disappeared from the spot along with the other three.

Sam frowned as he looked at the paper crane that fell at his feet.

This one small paper crane managed to stop his spatial energy attack completely. It not only nullified it but also made him experience an almost complete backlash.

He turned to look at Giyon who still seemed to be in a state of surprise.

"Do you know who they are? I can't believe that they managed to enter this room completely hiding their presence. It shouldn't have been possible, but they still did it."

Sam asked and this made Giyon finally come back to their senses.

"They are part of an organization, that is a part of Grey circle.

The youngsters completely grew up in the Grey circle in a way. But for the past few years, they are pretty dormant and only roamed around various realms to gain some experience. I never expected that they are already back."

"What organization do they belong to?"

"It is mostly called the Divine Formation Mountain in the Grey circle. I highly doubt you have ever heard of it."

As soon as those words were spoken, Sam was stunned. He looked at the trio who are also stunned.

Because they clearly knew of this name. Sam is extremely familiar with this name. Because the organization is tied up to the game.

It is one of the last three organizations. An organization that is right below the Mari clan in the list that was given to him.

"These three people belong to that organization?"

"Yes, it seems like you have heard to it. Which is surprising. The Divine Formation Mountain is actually not a really big organization. It is very small. There is only one master of the mountain. The three disciples and two dozen stewards or subordinates.

That is it.

They don't have much personnel and they have very small territory in their hands. One of the two dozen subordinates controls the territory with a bunch of his own subordinates and collects taxes which will go to the mountain.

The master of the mountain is one of the few people that the father admires and respects. It is not because he is powerful in direct confrontation, but rather the means and resourcefulness.

In a way, it could be said, you are a lot like him. Most of the achievements of the Divine Formation mountain come from their intelligence and integration of the skills and expertise in different areas merged into their combat.

To think that Sivan has a connection with them is more surprising than their return itself."

Chapter 1578 Back to Desolate

Sam paced in the mansion with a disappointed expression.

The peak stage cultivators were all busy, so they weren't able to intervene, but to think that someone managed to escape their senses completely and entered the mansion and even hid while attacking.

That is very dangerous in itself.

He decided to examine the spots they appeared in and started doing so while he waited for the Gaja clan and his friends to wrap it up with the Mari clan.

His revenge is mostly with Sivan and it is not happening any time soon. So, all he can do is wait at the moment.

So, while Sam is examining what these three braided men did, somewhere far away.

On a mountain that is located in the middle of the forest and completely surrounded by a weird barrier that didn't let anyone else get a clear view from the outside, there is a large mansion within.

Within that mansion in a room that is large enough to accommodate a battle arena, the three braided men appeared along with Sivan.

The three of them landed properly on their feet as they sighed. But Sivan collapsed to the ground. But the three of them didn't react and just thought it is due to Sivan's lack of another leg and waited for him to get up.

"We really shouldn't be doing spatial transference for this long distance. My head is getting all dizzy." Brother Black said in an irritated tone.

"Why are you whining about it? It is just a bit rougher than a space gate." Brother Silver retorted.

All three of them are walking away from the spot but realized that Sivan is not getting up.

They frowned and went back to him to examine.

"Don't tell me he is dead after we went through all of this." Brother Black said in an anxious tone.

"No, he is still breathing. He is unconscious."

"Is it because of the blood loss? Or is he in shock from this transference too?"

"I don't think either of them is the reason. He still has a decent amount of energy left in his body. He literally didn't fight back after getting into this body to use any energy.

As for the blood loss, you can see it for yourselves. The body's natural regeneration is fast enough to stop the bleeding."

"Then if it's not both of them, don't tell me he fainted because of the happiness of being rescued by us."

"Only one way to find out." Brother gold said and placed his hand over Sivan's head. He started making different signs with his one hand as energy circulated out of his hand into Sivan's body.

It started circulating along with the natural energy circulation of Sivan as if it is conscious. It didn't let the natural and instinctual defense mechanism of the body resist the energy flow.

After circulating the energy a few times, Brother gold spoke up.

"There is nothing wrong with the body. He is completely fine."

"Then that only means one thing. The soul."

Brother Silver said as he placed his hand on Sivan's head.

He looked into the air as his eyes started glowing with a weird light.

His soul left his body and he found himself in a weird empty soul space.

It is the soul space of Sivan.

When he looked around, he was shocked and didn't even know what to think. In that empty space, all he could see is fragments of the soul everywhere and in the middle of these fragments, Sivan's soul is in the middle of all of these fragments.

But one look and he could tell that is not complete. It is ripped apart in many spots. It was like a person is injured in many places, except instead of blood, a bunch of soul fragments that are as small as sand grains are floating around them.

Brother Silver came back to himself as he looked at his two fellow disciples.

"The situation is very serious. His soul is almost destroyed. There are too many injuries to it. It is ripped apart. And I cannot find Sam's soul anywhere. The dormant soul that should have been there after the transfer process is not there.

Instead, the soul space is full of many soul fragments.

It is definitely his doing."

"It seems like we are in really deep trouble. The only reason we brought him here is his memories, what is the point of keeping him if we can't extract them." Brother Black said with obvious frustration.

"How about we kill him and perform soul extraction? We can get the memories from it."

"No, we can't. The soul is too damaged, unless it is recovered properly and all of the fragments are joined properly, we won't get those memories from that soul after the extraction.

We need to heal him properly and mend his soul before we can even do that."

"That will take a lot of time though. The soul is way too damaged."

"We can only wait. Who knows, we can even manage to bait that guy named Sam and lure him here with this guy. If he is dead, then Sam won't come."

While the three of them are talking about what happened to Sivan and how to proceed further, back in the Mari clan's mansion, Sam finished up his examination.

He dug under the floor of the Mari clan's mansion. Particularly in the parts where the three guys arrived and he noticed that there are some small markers.

From those markers, he examined and was surprised to see the intricate work that went into the arrangement that let these guys enter the Mari clan estate.

Sam went on to examine and found out the connection between these markers in the mansion to the space gate formation that was within Sivan's personal mansion.

"These guys are really good. That is a very intricate space gate formation and the usage of transference function is perfect."

Sam muttered to himself and went back to the mansion where all the people gathered. Now that the Mari clan is finished off, Sam and the others could go back.

They first decided to go back to the Gaja clan, where Sam could settle all of the things for now.

He needs to go back to Desolate. He felt so entrapped all these days because of the body he was in.

Now he needs to be free, for that he needs to go back to the Desolate.

They all went back to the Gaja clan. Or to the stray realm where most of the Gaja clan is currently at.

Sam stayed there for the next four days and worked on a city blueprint. He already has a plan before. Most of it is an improvement over the plan they already made. It is based on the domes that are powered by the intricate natural elemental energy veins under the city land.

Of course, Sam also gave them instructions on how to repair that land that was almost destroyed because of the spiritual energy poison.

Apart from doing that, he also did something else in these four days and one of the first things is to go and meet the beasts.

He got infuriated as soon as he took a peek into the divine dimension. All the beasts are forcefully trapped inside and they are extremely weak and tortured.

As soon as the beasts sensed Sam who freed them with just one thought, they all ran over to his location in the Divine dimension.

Sam hugged each beast as tears welled up in his eyes.

"I am sorry guys. I shouldn't have let you suffer like this. It is my fault. I will never let this happen again."

After he handed over the blueprint and the instructions he got ready to go back to the Desolate.

The rest of the Dusk organization already made a move. Only he and the trio are left.

But the day he was about to leave, three unexpected guests tagged along.

Giyon, Grivon, and Jyon, three of them stood at the entrance of Sam's lodging.

"What are you guys doing here?"

"We are coming with you, to the desolate."

"Desolate? Why?"

"Just to see, how your place is. You bragged about it so much, I want to see how good it is."

Grivon replied with a grin.

"Okay then. Your wish."

"Do I need to bring some of my subordinates? The journey would be long right? We can never be more careful." Giyon asked.

"We don't need that. The journey is not as long. It will be over before you know it."

Philip said with a smile and looked at Sam.

"Take it out, man. I have missed it a lot."

Sam shrugged and looked through the items that are stacked on the second floor of the divine dimension tower.

He took out the Dimensional Drifter and activated it.

"What is that?"

"Our means of transportation. Get on."

Sam said with a smile as he set the coordinates for the Desolate."

Chapter 1579 Hospitality

The whole group disappeared from the Gaja clan's estate and reappeared at Desolate.

They arrived on top of the tower in Sam's city.

Grivon, Giyon, and Jyon, all looked at the massive city that was in front of them and was surprised. They couldn't believe Sam has a device that could get him everywhere, but the city itself was more surprising to them than that.

There are tall buildings that are of different shapes. It is the kind of city, they saw before.

A bunch of puppets is flying around within the city. Sam looked at them in and raised an eyebrow.

"Patrol puppets? When did you implement them?"

"How do you know they are patrolling puppets?"

Philip asked instead of answering.

Sam looked at him as if it was obvious which made Philip answer.

"It is one of the kids' ideas. They designed the puppet based on some kind of flight system you put up in the library. It is perfect. The energy schematics are also good and they are also made of some new alloy they came up with..."

Philip started explaining as they slowly walked down the stairs.

Sam listened to it with a smile.

It is not like he never thought of the patrol puppets. It actually a very old idea in his opinion. He just never bothered to design such small things in great detail. His basic goal was a basic surveillance system when he designed the city and he achieved that.

Any improvements could be done with time and the growth of the people they are training and the results are bearing fruit continuously and consistently.

And it seems like within the time that he disappeared and gave all of the hidden ideas to the trio, the development of the whole organization picked up a rapid pace.

He could identify a lot of changes. Even though the basic layout and the design of the city remained the same, the levels of the formations have been improved. One look and Sam could see that if the previous formations could kill a Consummate stage cultivator of Mortal Plane, the current changes can clearly kill a transcendent stage cultivator of Astral Plane.

Which is very drastic in itself.

The siblings looked at the tower's interior in awe.

All of them first went to Sam's room since the siblings wanted to see every part of the building. Then they were escorted to view the rest of the building and finally into the city to some special guest lodgings.

"You stay there for now and enjoy the hospitality, I will come and meet you guys after a while and you can see whatever you want."

"You better treat us good. I am not going to hold back." Grivon said with a grin and Sam just nodded.

"Don't hold back. They will assign some attendants to you and you can ask them whatever you want."

Philip said as he called for some attendants to escort them to the lodgings.

The siblings are getting surprised every step of the way. The first thing is the roads, the street lights, and the basic infrastructure with the park benches and other stuff.

The harmony between the businesses and the residents is another thing.

Even though the Gaja city and even the clan itself have many races within them, the diversity of the races in the city is a bit shocking to them.

They even met some races that they have only heard of.

Apart from that, the railway system is something they were shocked and interested in. But they couldn't go to that right away. All they could do is take a glimpse from far away.

The next shock came from the hospitality itself. When they were all taken to the building and the rooms, they were taken aback by the different machines in the room.

There is a special air conditioning device that works with the wind, water, and fire elemental energies. The light elemental energy devices that manipulate the lighting in the room, the bed that warms up, the special bathrooms, and the plumbing system.

Everything.

Apart from that, the food that came to them, and the relaxing massage services that are provided, they really enjoyed their time in their rooms.

If that is not enough, they were also given some virtual projection devices which have several videos of the competitions between the academy students and other competitions that are conducted by the Dusk organization over the years.

They are all kept for their entertainment.

While the siblings are enjoying their stay, Sam went on to check the developments the trio made.

The first thing he did is, meet the fighting units. The fire units, lightning units, wind units, and blade units.

He went through the profiles of the people briefly and checked the resources that were used to do this.

This is obviously not the first thing that Sam wanted to do after he came here. He wanted to spend some time with his friends, but the trio are pretty adamant about him checking these things while they left to deal with something.

So, after the units, Sam checked the carrier production, the tower production, and finally the rest of the measures that the trio took to help him.

He went through the resources that are used in the process and the whole plan.

As he looked through all of that, he couldn't help but feel proud and content. His friends have everything they need in this organization. If they had left Sam be, they could have enjoyed all of this by themselves.

If they had joined hands with Sivan, they could easily kill Sam with everything he gave to them.

Then, they would have had a large empire for them to rule. Massive amount of resources, people, territory, authority, and inventions. They could have had every luxury known in the realms, but they used all of this time and energy to help him escape.

He spent most of his past life feeling lonely, this might just be the time that he felt that he is far from lonely.

He has everything he needed right here. And they just might be these three friends.

Upon their request, he also looked through the business decisions, the territory expansions, and everything that was done in the past year.

He was on it until the evening.

Only then was he left alone to do whatever he wanted and the trio finally showed up.

"Don't tell me, you guys want me to go through some more shit. I don't know why you are showing me all of this, but I am not checking any more data or reports."

"Alright, you don't have to. Let's go and meet your new friends. They are stuck in their rooms all day long."

"Okay, where are we going now?"

"To a restaurant. Mackey closed the kitchen to the customers today. He is giving us a special meal. He is really looking forward to getting your opinion on this. We also went high and low to get some very special ingredients from all over the new domains we conquered.

Let's enjoy it for ourselves tonight."

"You made me spend all the day with paperwork to just do this?"

"Of course not just that. We needed to make some preparations for tomorrow. Since your friends are here as guests, we cannot just let them have a normal experience can we?"

"Then what is the point of hiding it from me?"

"Why are you asking so many questions? It is not like looking at those numbers is not something you take pleasure in. You literally love doing that shit. Anyway, let's go for dinner."

"Assholes."

Sam cursed them as all four of them went to the restaurant. The three siblings were also invited.

"So, how is your stay, is everything alright?"

Sam asked as soon as he saw them.

"Sam, is this really how you live your life here?" Grivon asked with a very confused expression

"Live how?"

"The massages, the competition videos, the food, the room. Is this really how things go around here?"

"Of course, not all the people in the city can afford those things. The basic tools in the room are mostly available, but the massages and food are different things.

But pretty much everyone can afford something good. They might not get daily massages and of the same kind you got, but even a normal citizen should be able to get something good within their price range."

Philip is the one who answered even before Sam could.

"Every normal citizen?"

"Yeah, every household within Sam's city can afford something good. Since we opened the city, not a single household ever complained too much. Of course, they have their problems, but that is in the process of their growth and improvement.

But not for the basic survival."

"Your competitions are really good. But there are many competitions that are not based on combats. Is there any reason for that?" Giyon asked.

"It is basically, to check other qualities that are necessary for a cultivator that is pursuing any field.

We figured that a competition format will help them better since healthy rivalry makes them strive harder. We saw really great results."

Watt answered before Sam could speak and while Mackey started bringing dishes.

Chapter 1580 Showing Off

The dinner was amazing.

Sam really ate a lot of new food that day. Unsurprisingly, the siblings tried some of them before, but with Mackey's skills, they found a whole new taste for these already familiar ingredients.

"If food is like this, I will have three meals every single day," Grivon said as he patted his satisfied stomach.

The rest of them just smiled. Even if Giyon and Jyon didn't say it, they also felt the same. At their power level, food is the last thing that comes to their mind most of the time. They only eat when they need to discuss something for a long time or for a celebration.

Only after Sam arrived at the Gaja clan with his recipes did they start eating frequently. But now with Mackey's cooking, things are completely different. They really want to eat three meals a day every day without missing a single chance.

After the meal is done, the siblings once again went to the quarters they were arranged to rest for the night while Sam after a long time wanted to sleep in his own bed after a long time.

"We have a big day planned at the dawn. We need to show all of the dusk organization to your friends, so get ready by dawn."

"Okay, whatever."

Sam went back to his room and fell on his bed.

This is one of the things that was rarely used in his room. But that night he slept like a baby.

The next morning, he was woken up by his friends at dawn and he had to get ready. They directly went to the place where the siblings are staying. After meeting them, Philip started explaining.

"Since you want to see the whole Dusk organization, we will take you to all of the important places. We will start with the tower once again.

The has the surveillance system of the city and from there we will go to the factory area where a bunch of factories is set up, then we can go to the city's spa and then the school and research departments in the city.

That is all you need to see in the city, we will proceed after we are done with that."

The siblings nodded and they are very excited about the whole thing. Like he said they went to the tower to check the surveillance first and on the way, they also took a look at the communication network system that is connected throughout the whole continent.

"You really made this? A communication network for the whole continent?"

Giyon was shocked. Even though Grivon and Jyon were also surprised, Giyon was really shocked for some reason.

"Why?"

"We are trying to create a larger area communication system for a while. But we are unable to do so."

"We?"

"I have some partners within the Grey circle. I am way too young and weak to survive alone in the Grey circle for long, so I have a band of people that are led by a friend of mine. We are trying to connect our territory with a proper communication network, but it was really hard and you are telling me you connected the whole continent ages ago?"

"Yeah. We were also shocked at that time, but we got used to it by now."

Watt brushed it off with a smile.

They proceeded with the tour. They were taken to the factory area, where most of the common products of the city are manufactured. The grenade factory, the puppet factory, and the normal weapon factory.

Even though the assembly lines, the worker shifts, and the whole operational structure were completely new to them.

But there is an even more surprising thing that they witnessed.

Wherever Sam went, the respect shown was new to them.

Of course, they have their own territories, and their own subordinates and sometimes even they get respected in the Gaja city when they are roaming around, but this is different.

They noticed that the parents with toddlers are pointing at Sam and his friends and proudly saying something.

They noticed the businessmen and merchants who are busy stopping all they are doing to come and greet him and even those greetings are heartfelt. The siblings can really see it.

When they went past the quarters of the factory employees, every single of them came out to greet Sam and his friends and some of them even invited them to their house for a meal.

It is a very new feeling to them.

It is not just respect for fear and authority. It is the respect that was completely earned and people gave wholeheartedly.

This is new to them.

Sam's friends looked at each other while grinning.

They then went to the school, where a whole new experience is waiting for them. The school system with various departments is also new to them. They never thought a school like this even exists.

Jyon almost fainted when she learned that there is a whole separate department for music and there are even research teams for studying various applications of different instruments in different fields.

She couldn't get enough of it and when she saw dozens of kids practicing various instruments diligently, she couldn't take it anymore and started playing her flute for a while with them.

Giyon and Grivon are obviously more interested in the combat departments and the Artisan departments.

The patent system is also something they couldn't wrap their head around.

Finally, the trio arranged a small tournament for them to spectate and Sam's direct students, the ten disciples he took in are participating in it.

When they looked at Sam, they all became cheerful.

Sam looked at their cultivation and was surprised.

"They grew really fast. Are their foundations okay? They are not rushing are they?"

"Of course not. They are perfectly fine. Their energy control is even better than Watt's."

Jack said from the side.

Watt frowned and looked at him coldly.

"What the fuck do you mean by that? I am the guy with the best control out of all three. Have you forgotten my card tricks? Do you want to get a taste of it more?"

"The flashy tricks that have no other use than showing off? Maybe Sam's new friends might want to watch it. They might be entertained. Why don't you do it?"

"Yeah? Then get your sword ready. We can go right now."

Their argument went on and on, but they didn't start going to blows.

They are just bickering casually.

They spent a lot of time as they roamed around various departments after the tournament was over. They ended up going for lunch after that and then finally it was some free time.

"So, where do you want to go next? We have a Navy base in one of the nearest areas and there is another factory area where some of our other products are manufactured on the planet. Which one do you want to visit first?"

"Navy base?"

Giyon was confused by this term.

"Yeah, a base for manufacturing all of the Marine equipment, training our special forces that are good with the water element. They also do research, but it is solely focused on the marine and water elemental equipment."

"Okay, then let's go there first," Giyon said with excitement. Grivon and Jyon didn't object.

"So, how are we going? Space gate?"

"No. We could use that if you want. But I guess you can experience a different transportation system for now?"

"Don't tell me. We are going on a train?"

"Train? It will take way too long.

Sam, take out your hovercar. We will follow on the boards."

"Car? What is that?" Siblings are obviously confused.

Sam just smiled and agreed.

He took out the hovercar and let the siblings board it before moving. The trio followed them on the hoverboards.

The Siblings were stunned again.

The trio seemed to be satisfied by their reactions.

Sam just shook his head as he sighed.

This has been one big show-off. For some reason, the trio is constantly trying to show off all the great things about the Dusk.

He doesn't know why they are doing it. But they are really enjoying this.

They soon went to the Navy base, where ships are being manufactured along with other marine equipment. Including the flatfish puppets, the underwater excavation machine, the harpoon guns, and other stuff.

The special training field is set up in the ocean for water elemental users. A small competition was set up once again to entertain the siblings.

After that, they were taken to another spot with the space gate. To the former Usain sect area which is currently a factory ground for the Dusk organization.

For the rest of the day, they just visited different spots on the planet, and siblings are constantly hit with surprises.

The trio is obviously the most delighted of all.

Sam just didn't think much about anything and just went on with whatever they wanted him to do.

He suddenly felt peaceful after all of the fighting and killing that went through to get his own body back. At least at the moment, he felt like he deserved that normal break.