

## **Creator 1621**

### **Chapter 1621 Broken**

On the fourth day.

Saint walked around the lab with a bunch of documents in his hands. He has been looking through them for a while. But there is no use.

There are no results that could be useful. They tried to match the properties of the mutated tree with all kinds of other trees they knew of, but none of them are matching.

They even checked the seed based on its size, shape and other properties. But they couldn't find a single tree in their books that could match with this.

After all, no matter how big and powerful an organization is they don't have a network as vast as Sam. He can literally find two species of people that have never heard of each other and don't know of each other's existence.

As for the plants and herbs, he could say he literally changed some ecosystems by bringing in new species of flora to it.

So, his organization has a much large database and inventory of the herbs and fruits. The mutation has been artificially done in the labs of dusk organization. He is pretty sure that as long as these people don't know about three different type of trees that grow in three different corners of these vast realms, then there is no way they could ever find a cure for it.

Maybe, they could if they have time to grow this tree out and experiment on people slowly. But the one thing Saint cannot have at this moment is time.

That day he felt like that death has been staring it him from afar. Stalking him like a predator eyeing a prey.

He couldn't shake of that feeling no matter how hard he tried. He wanted to get rid of it, but it has been way too difficult for him to even avoiding those thoughts.

He cannot drown himself in work because he is useless and on top of that, his physical condition is deteriorating. Breathing is becoming a tedious task.

There are certain points where he wanted to take a nap and never wake up from it.

And on fifth day, he was trying to pull off some last straws. He started using different kinds of existing antidotes and mixed them up to see if they will work on the poison in the subordinates' body.

But it didn't do anything at all. In fact, some of them even became worse.

On sixth day, he finally lost all the hope. He started destroying everything in his surroundings. He destroyed two labs and half of his estate was crumbled.

Many of his attendants were either severely injured or dead. He even went as far as thinking of ways to escape, but then he realized what kind of person his boss truly is and abandoned the idea instantly.

He knew there is no escape for him.

On the seventh day, Muscle finally revisited.

"What happened? What did you do until now? Why are my subordinates unwell? It seems like your reputation is all that, just some stupid underserving reputation."

"I can't cure them."

"What did you say?"

"I can't cure them, because I am useless at this point. I lost my elemental energy usage. My body is deteriorating from inside. All of my muscles are rotting away and my meridians are being clogged as we speak.

I am useless now.

Just kill me and be done with it."

"What? Why would I need to do that. I will report this matter to the Mountain Master and he will take care of this." Muscle said in a surprised tone.

He was expecting this guy to break. But Saint seemed to have completely lost all hope. He wants saint to be done for, but not to this extent.

He expected some more resistance from him. The Saint should deny all of this and still put on a front, then Muscle would have used the Mountain master to deal with this.

But now that Saint himself has given up, there is not much he can do.

He cannot have a clean revenge now.

"If you want to tell him. Go tell him. I have no hope left anyway. I am going to die. So, whether you kill me or tell the boss, doesn't make much difference to me."

With that, Muscle reluctantly left along with his subordinates.

On his way, he did his best to popularize the situation of Saint and let everyone know.

After that, he sent a message to the Divine formation mountain so that they will take care of Saint before he went back to his own place.

There Sam gave the antidote and even treated the side effects that came from the wrong treatment of the Saint.

"So how did your plan go?"

"I think it went well. But it went too well that Saint broke down."

"That's too bad. I would have enjoyed if he had put up more resistance."

Sam said as he finished treating the last subordinate.

"Anyway, the offer stays the same. If you don't get me what I want, then you can forget about asking me for help."

"I didn't even get a chance to visit the Divine formation mountain. How do you expect me to get anything?"

Anyway, I might not need your help at all."

"Don't be so sure of it."

As they were speaking one of the subordinates who just left came back running in a hurry.

"What happened?"

"A young master came from the Divine formation mountain. He came here to see you."

Muscle was shocked. He looked at Sam before he ran out of the room and went to the main hall.

Brother Black is standing there with his hands crossed as he looked around.

Muscle knelt before him on one knee as he asked.

"Divine formation mountain's subordinate reporting to young master."

"I heard you went to look for Saint. And you even sent a report. Brother Gold went there to take a look, but I also want to hear what the situation is from your mouth.

So, explain everything in detail since the start."

"Young master. I just went to Saint because of the poison that was consumed by my subordinates accidentally. At first I went to all kinds of healers around since I don't like Saint, but after they all gave up, I can only visit him.

Since we have our own enmity of sorts, I knew he wouldn't be too keen on treating them, so I used the tokens I accumulated over time to force him to treat them.

But after the week I realized a few things.

Apparently, Saint has been attacked by a group of four a few days ago and he was also defeated in a healing battle on top of receiving an injury.

The injury was so serious that Saint lost his elemental ability usage and he said with his own words that his body is rotting from inside.

And confirming to this, one of the healers that I visited before managed to concoct a cure for the poison. It turned to be not so difficult.

So, I believed it when Saint couldn't heal my subordinates after a taking a week.

As soon as I learned about this, I sent a letter to the Divine formation mountain."

"Hmm, all of that adds up. But there are a few questions that I want to ask you."

"Please, young master."

"From what we know about the four people that attacked the Saint, the main person happened to be a great healer.

And then we got a report saying that Smith was also attacked by four people. Even though we are not sure that they are the same four people, the mechanisms used were very intricate.

Brother Silver is there as we speak. But just from the description we received it is not that easy to make.

And finally, we heard that there are four more individuals that came to your arena.

Four strong fighters who swept through your opponents. One of them used metal elemental energy, another used wind and cards, someone used cards and the last one used something no one knows.

I heard that they even beat the crap out of your special subordinates and you have had a private meeting with them.

From all three incidents we can narrow down the group of four to a certain group which is currently hostile to use three brothers.

So, I want you to be completely honest with me.

Where did that four people go? What did you learn about them?"

"I learned that the person in charge of the four can use multiple elements and all four of them are friends. They didn't come individually as they claimed.

I offered them to join my team just like usual and they rejected me straight to my face.

That is all that happened. There is nothing else that I could tell you."

"Is that really all?"

"Yes, young master."

"I hope you are not colluding with that guy just to take revenge on your fellow subordinates. I agree that they have been suppressing you, but that doesn't give you a right to collaborate with those people that came."

### **Chapter 1622 Doubt**

"I definitely won't do that young master."

"Really? But why is it so hard for me to believe you?"

Muscle was stunned by his words. He is already shit scared that this young master might check Sam and his friends. But now hearing these words is just adding to his worries.

"Why are you suspecting me young master?"

But at least he kept his cool for the appearance sake.

"The person we are talking about is someone I investigated very closely and from the way he operates, it doesn't make sense for him to just come to your place and not do anything before he left.

Do you what would have been more believable?

Him attacking you and even killing you. Him destroying your arena and your business. Him creating a conflict between you and another subordinate. Him destroying your subordinates' lives in a seconds and finally you cooperating with him and trying to screw over the organization.

He is intelligent, resourceful and devious."

"Young master. You are insulting my honor. My loyalty is not that cheap."

"Of course I know it is not cheap, but it is not like he cannot afford to buy it.

Have you ever heard the phrase 'Make a deal with the Devil'? He is the manifestation of that. He can entice any type of person. Loyal, greedy, envious, vengeful whatever you name it, he can make them do his bidding.

And he has the resources to do it. So, that is how things play out with him. I won't be surprised if you are in a contract with him and lying through your teeth about it.

In fact that is far more believable thing than whatever you are currently saying."

Muscle was shocked beyond believe. He didn't expect that the young master will be so spot on with his deduction. He couldn't think of anything that he could say at the moment.

So, he remained silent for a few moments.

"What happened? Why are you not speaking? Did I hit the nail in the head?"

"Y..Young master, it is nothing like that. I am just aggrieved by how little the young master trusts me."

Muscle said in a very gloomy tone.

Brother Black frowned.

"Young master. I have been nothing but loyal to the Divine formation mountain. Even if you say the others are suppressing me, at the end of the day, young masters and the master are the ones who have real authority.

You just let them trample over me just because they are healers, artisans and formation masters. You let them have more authority than me. Their contributions were more valued than me.

I have never objected it. I strived harder. I spilled my own blood and killed innocent and guilty as you asked me to without any questions.

Even after all of this, the first reaction of young master after I reported a situation is to question my loyalty. I don't know what to do to make you trust me anymore."

Brother Black looked at him straight for a while before he walked away.

"Just keep an eye out for his presence. Tell me if you find anything suspicious. It is unlikely for him to ask you to betray us with the stupidly loyal reputation you have.

So, he must have had some other plans. You better be careful or you will end up like Saint."

"I will do as young master instructed."

Brother Black left after that. Muscle and his subordinates didn't move from their spots for a long while after the young master left before they even made a small movement.

"Boss, you said nothing will come to us as long as we keep quiet, but this guy seems to be way too dangerous for that kind of thinking.

We need to get full context from him. Why would young master connect the dots directly to these four people as soon as something happened?

He seems to be way too dangerous."

Muscle didn't even reply and ran to Sam's room once again. There the trio are also sitting along with Sam as they feasted on some food and wine.

"Who the fuck are you exactly? What kind of enmity do you have with the young masters? Why did he connect the incident to you even though there are not many concrete leads? Just what did drag me into?"

"Come on, if you ask so many questions how can he answer them? You need to give him some time to answer them back." Philip said lazily.

Sam looked at Muscle with a smile and said.

"Well, let's just say I am a worthy adversary."

"An adversary who makes their balls shiver? If those assholes are not scared shitless they wouldn't have just rushed into investigating the incident as soon as they found a small inkling connecting you to this."

"Should I feel flattered for that? Anyway, I will take that as a complement. If you want the complete story, I can tell you that."

"Spill it."

Sam casually narrated the whole story on how things came to this point.

"You.. You are the reason for Mari clan's fall?"

"Of course, I thought the Grey circle has a very wide information network, why did you not know about this?"

"I know about this. I have heard about your name too. But I just didn't believe it. With Gail, Gamin and Yuvana there, who would believe that a brat like you did this?"

"Well, its your fault for not believing it. But that's the gist of my story. Now I am looking for Sivan."

"Why? You already destroyed his soul. Even you are doubting that it could be restored in the others' hands. So, why are you still like this? Is that not revenge enough?"

"Well, I won't be satisfied until I confirm that kill. And that will only happen when I take that head off of his neck with my own hands. Particularly with my swords. For some reason their spirits are crazy angry at him for trying to take possession of them. They need some of his blood."

"You crazy ba..." \*BOOM\*

Muscle's voice stopped in the middle as he was about to say something. The explosion came as a shock. And the formation of the estate started fluctuating dangerously.

"I wouldn't finish that word if I were you." Watt spoke coldly. He looked at Muscle with killing intent. Sam also became silent as he closed his eyes and calmed down. He is much calmer than before this. But it seems like his friends are not.

Philip also held a bunch of small tokens and got ready to crush. Jack held his sword as he looked at the entrance while his other hand is filled with tokens.

"What the fuck just happened?" Muscle asked in anger.

"We just planted some small gifts around. They are actually in very good places like the formation nodes and with every token we crush we can make the formation fluctuate just like this.

If timed properly, we can do a lot more than that actually. Do you want to see that?"

Muscle wanted to say something, but Sam interrupted before that.

"Keep those away guys. I am alright."

The trio is pretty reluctant to do that, but after looking at his serious expression they did as they were told.

"I would like it if you don't use certain terms to describe me. It is hard for me to keep my emotions in check and it seems like my friends don't like it either. It would be better if we can maintain the decorum.

Anyway, you are already bound with the oath. So, there is no use for you to react like this. And with the things I am about to do, you will be forced to take my help. So, if you take my help before that, things would be a lot easier."

"What do you mean by that? What are you going to do?"

"You will see soon enough. Don't worry. If you want to know more, get me what I asked for. Intel on my target."

Muscle didn't even know what to say for that. All he could do is strom out of the room to plan for what might happen next.

Meanwhile, in Saint's residence.

Brother Gold sat in a chair with his legs crossed and asked.

"So, that is all? The best healer in the realms lost his temper and flared up revealing his true nature right after a few words of provocation and a loss that you couldn't stomach?"

Do you know what kind of blunder you did just because you can't stand being beaten and are way too petty?"

The enemy we have is like an apex predator. One sign of weakness and he takes us all like swallowing a midnight snack.

You left not just some chink in the armor. Rather you didn't wear it and are carrying it in your hands unable to move. I don't know what he is going to do next, but my strong belief is that you just triggered an opportunity for a very dangerous guy who might have already entered our territories.

Idiot."

### **Chapter 1623 Discussion**

"I apologize for my stupidity young master."

Saint said in a very low tone.

"Do you really think an apology is going to cut it?"

"I know it doesn't young master. I committed a grave mistake and it can only be compensated with my death."

"Good that you have some self-awareness. Just end yourself now and put us all out of this stupid misery."

"Yes, young master."

Saint closed his eyes and took a deep breath. All of a sudden, his aggrieved eyes turned to something different. Now it seemed like he became crazy with anger and burning resentment.

All of his spiritual energy acted up as it converged to a single point. It is concentrated at one particular point. Brother gold frowned and had a bad feeling.

Saint leaped forward and held Brother gold's hands abruptly before saying.

"I know I am going to die, young master. But to suggest my death so easily after I served you all these years so loyally, don't you think you are being way too cold towards me? That's why I can't just die normally.

I will take you with me to set an example."

Brother Gold widened his eyes in disbelief. He took out a blade and cut his arm instantly.

Saint tried to move forward and capture him again, but since he was in the middle of self-destructing himself he wasn't able to do that.

Brother gold kicked his legs off and moved backward before he activated a transference token and disappeared from the room.



\*BOOM\*

In a massive explosion of energy, Saint's body turned into a bloody mist.

And followed by that, the whole room was destroyed.

Brother gold appeared outside the estate with only one arm. He gritted his teeth in anger as he looked around. All of the Saint's subordinates are shocked by his state and they wanted to run toward him to help.

But the look Brother gold gave them stopped them all in their tracks. They didn't dare take a step forward.

"You sick bastard. How dare you bring me to this state? I hope you rot in hell with your soul stuck there."

He took out another token and crushed it. This time the energy took a longer time to envelop him and take him away from that spot because the distance is obviously way too long.

While things are going like this on Gold's end, Brother Silver had a completely different scenario. His conversation with Smith is much friendlier and there is much less talk of killing and dying.

"So, Smith. You know I like you a lot. You are my favorite among all of the subordinates. I can kind of understand why you hid this stuff from me, but that still doesn't excuse you, man.

You should have told us as soon as you had an attack.

I mean, it is true that the master might think you are becoming a bit useless. But it is not the first time something like this happened to you. You can always find a way to get your position back.

But now that you have delayed, not only does your ability is being doubted, but also your loyalty is being questioned.

Isn't that a much more troubling thing than normal? This will be much harder for you to redeem from as well. This is going to be a much more troublesome situation. You know that right?"

Brother Silver said slowly. His face is full of sadness and lament.

"I apologize young master. But all I wanted was to figure out the situation by myself before reporting it to you. I don't have any other intentions."

"I know that. But it will be hard to convince my brothers. Do me a favor and give me those mechanisms that attacked you. That will save us a lot of trouble."

"Yes, young master."

Smith did as he was told without batting an eye.

"Anyway, that is all for now. Don't stop your investigation. But we will also our own thing. Let's share results if we have any.

That person that came at you with these, is not a normal guy.

As for your deteriorating physical condition, let's try and see if Vardar can do anything. From what we knew Saint is fucked. So, there is not much we can do.

Vardar owes me a favor and even though he went into hiding for some reason, we might be able to figure out his location. Let's see if he can fix you. Until then, be careful and try your best to survive."

"Yes, Young master. I will do as you instructed."

"That's great. See you later."

Brother Silver took out a token and left the place.

He reappeared at the Divine Formation mountain. In a small meeting room where all three of them usually gathered.

Brother Black and Brother Gold are already there. There is also something else present apart from them. A large glass container that is filled with runes. Brother gold placed his arm inside and it started growing slowly.

"Fuck, I hate this process. It's like a million locusts are biting my flesh."

"But instead of biting your flesh, the flesh is actually being generated here. So, stop your whining.

Anyway, didn't you go to meet Saint? Why are you injured? Don't tell me, Sam fucked you up."

"Like hell he did. It would have been better if I met Sam at least and this happened in his hands. But this didn't happen like that. That bastard Saint tried to kill me along with him and I escaped by losing my arm."

"Hahahaha..."

Brother silver started laughing out loud.

Brother Black also didn't control himself.

"Whatever. What are the reports? Let's get this over with so that we can have some free time for ourselves. I need one small break before we deep dive into these experiments. I am sure with the presence of our newest enemy, Sam we are not going to get any rest anytime soon."

"That's true. From all the information we had of him, he is fucking relentless to say the least. We don't know how to approach him at all though. I really do wish, we don't have to fight him any time soon. It would be great if we can collaborate actually."

Brother Black said with a sigh.

"That is not an option. If we really want to have our legacy stand out, we have to eliminate the competition. Not just him, we have to take over his Dusk organization. We either have to merge it with our organization or eliminate it altogether.

His memories and his ideas are what we need but that doesn't mean, we can leave the rest of the things he built. His organization and his academies are way too full of his knowledge we need to take care of that too."

Brother Silver said decisively.

"Are you sure you want to proceed with that?"

I am sure without Sam and his friends, the organization will collapse by itself. It will implode without proper guidance and support. So, we don't have to get our hands dirty if you ask me."

"Nope, we are destroying that organization no matter what and we are doing it with our own hands. We are not even using the subordinates this time."

"Alright, alright. We can talk about that later. As I said finish with your reports so that I can go back and have some alone time."

They spoke about their reports and that is followed by a significant amount of silent time.

"So, what do you guys think he is going to do now? I honestly don't know. If he is going to go after the other subordinates then who is he going after. It seems like he didn't follow a pattern now, I can't predict it.

But if he is going after Muscle himself, how is going to approach it? It has been a long time since he appeared in the arena. According to the way he operates, there is no way he would wait this long if he is really his target.

What do you think he is going to do?"

Brother Black directly voiced his helplessness in the situation.

"I don't know either. All I can think of is to inform the rest of the subordinates and also call in some of the favors we have and then make them put their people to keep an eye on.

We need some outsider perspective since Sam could have investigated our subordinates and would have prepared against them.

Let's just alert all the possible targets and see what he does. We might be able to find a pattern after his next attack."

"Okay, let's proceed with that. And also Brother Gold, you need to finish off your rest early. We can't have you resting for a long time. Mind you."

"Of course, of course. I am not going to waste a lot of time. It is just that I need to clear my mind. I can't think of anything creative if I am just so stumped like this every day, you know."

"I know, I know. Please don't start with this again. See you in two days. I will arrange things related to Sam's situation."

## **Chapter 1624 Attacks**

For the next two days, all three brothers took rest. After assigning the tasks to some of the people that owed them favours, they cut off contact with the outside world as well as within themselves and stayed isolated for a while.

But as they did that, Sam got busy. He and his friends used the dimensional drifter to take some small trips not just these two days, they did that in the seven days that Muscle was busy trying to screw Saint over.

And in these two days, the final results of those trips finally showed.

The results are of course not good for the Divine Formation Mountain. Because the rest of the remaining top 6 subordinates' bases exploded.

The remaining three people were targeted by Sam and his friends. They set up some liquid energy cells everywhere and just blasted their bases.

They didn't bother to see if they can really kill some people. They just wanted to create enough commotion and there is one particular thing that everyone took note of.

"DUSK IS HERE"

The three words appeared on all the three bases that were attacked.

They revealed their identities and didn't hold them back and these things all happened at the same time.

As soon as the young masters came out of their short break, the news reached their ears. They couldn't believe this.

"What the fuck is happening now? Why did he make such a move and to time all the attacks to happen simultaneously, just how much of the dusk organization was deployed?"

Brother Black asked as he almost pulled his hair out.

"I know you are thinking out loud, but can you shut the fuck up? We don't have any answers to the questions and we have no way of knowing them. So it is fucking frustrating to hear your whining."

"Alright, what are we going to do now?"

"Of course analyze this fucking situation. Why did he attack all three of these people together and he even revealed that it is them who did it.

But when he attacked the first two, he was pretty much discreet. In fact, too discreet to the point that we didn't know until two of them are almost dead. I heard that Smith's condition is not good and I can't contact Vardar for some reason.

I called in a dozen favours. All from the most proficient intelligence organizations inside and outside of the grey circle. But there is not a single news about him.

This is all way too chaotic." Brother Gold said as he noted down everything on a large board.

"The one thing that is bugging me is, why was Muscle left alone.

To be fair he should also be one of the primary targets. He is strong. He is the second strongest in terms of pure and raw fighting ability amongst the six, but he was left alone, while the others were all attacked?

Even Saint who is the weakest when it comes to fighting ability was targeted.

This is definitely not a coincidence. I think something is weird here."

Brother Silver said as he took the pen from Brother gold and added the notes on the board.

Brother Black thought of all the big talk that Muscle gave and then suddenly spoke up.

"At first I thought, he was really aggrieved when he made all of that big talk. But now that I think about it, he has been suppressed and taken for granted for a long time. Then why the hell is he talking so big and bringing up grievances all of a sudden?"

I got fooled by his words and didn't even bother to do a thorough investigation. Maybe he is trying too hard all of a sudden to hide something?"

He felt like he really caught on to something.

"Whatever the reason might be, we need to get full answers. What do we do? Go and search it ourselves?"

"Why do we need to do that? Let's just use the three subordinates that are attacked. We need to focus on Sivan. We don't have much time with Sam present. So, let's just use the three who were just attacked and make them do the investigations and interrogations if necessary."

"Alright, I will send the orders."

With that the orders were sent to the three subordinate that were attacked.

Meanwhile, at Muscle's place, he ran to Sam's room.

After all, he also got the information and he was shit scared as soon as he heard about the three words left behind.

"How the fuck did you do that? Why did you do that? Are you trying to create a shit storm for me?"

He yelled at Sam as soon as he came in. His face turned red in anger and he almost puked blood when he noticed that Sam is sitting on the chair with his legs on the table lazily as he flipped through a notebook while yawning."

"Why are you yelling like that? You could have just asked normally. How did you pull that off?"

"Pull what off? The attacks? I do have my means to get out of here make these small things happen."

"But you were under constant surveillance and from the reports, you never left the room most of the time. How is it possible that you managed to do this now?"

"I already told you, I have my means. And on top of that, your surveillance is just a namesake at best. My students back at my organization could figure ways to beat it.

You better change them or you will be screwed sooner or later.

Anyway, it could only be considered later as I already attracted some hard times for you."

"Why did you do this?"

"I want to see a show. Since your young masters are so cocky enough to steal my prey from right under my nose, I need to show them that what they are so cocky about is actually not worth much at all.

They are so arrogant because of the borrowed power they got from their authority as the young masters, the shitheads of this massive organization in grey circle.

Their master's name and the strength of you, the subordinates made them act in whatever way they wanted. There is no way I could let that go.

So I am destroying whatever that gave them that cocky nature."

"So, you are planning to kill all of the subordinates? Including me?"

"No, Muscle. I am pretty sure I am not going to kill you. In fact, I didn't kill Saint also. I only made him useless, and he was dead because your organization cannot accept uselessness even though he was probably one of the most useful people that worked for the organization until now with utmost loyalty.

You might be killed by the organization you are so proud of. You might be killed by Gandharva oath if you handle me poorly. But I won't kill you at all."

"You..."

"I won't deliberately reveal my presence here. I won't deliberately hide it either. If my guess is not wrong, then your young masters will be after you for some time. So, if you want to save yourself, you will have to hide me.

As long you stick with the oath and want to move around, I will do as you say. I will hide in a place you suggest, I will do everything you specifically instruct me to do to not get caught.

But if I still get caught, then there is nothing much we can do. You will have to face the consequences."

"You planned this from the beginning."

"Of course I did. Why would I want to stay at your place if it weren't for that? You are a subordinate to my enemies. Do you think I want to become your friend or something?"

"I will definitely get back at you for this. Even though I am bound by the oath now as soon as the oath ends, I will kill you and your friends by myself."

"Please, do so by all means. I don't mind. But the problem is you might change your mind before that happens. In fact, I am sure you will change your mind before the oath was passed."

"We will wait and see then."

That night no one related to the Divine Formation Mountain was able to get some rest.

They all had one thing in their minds. To find out the people that attacked the three subordinates and the three subordinates themselves are very intent of finding Sam as they are extremely pissed at the moment.

They lived their lives to the fullest as they stayed at the top of the food chain in the surrounding realms. But Sam's one attack made them lose their dignity.

They are lost with anger as they couldn't even find a proper direction to vent. So, as soon as they got instructions from the young masters. They immediately made their move. They didn't want to delay and for this, they were even willing to work together.

A shit storm awaited Muscle.

## **Chapter 1625 Another contract**

The very next day.

Muscle who was trying his best to rest his mind, didn't get a chance to do so, because the three remaining subordinates of the top six, graced him with their presence.

He was shocked and scared at the time. He was already scared since he knew if anyone connects the dots to him, his life would be turned upside down in just one day. But to think the three people who have power to do so will show up the next day the thought came to his mind, is something he cannot even wrap his head around.

He mustered all of his courage and went to greet them.

"Hello, why are you all here? That too all of you came at the same time?"

"You must have already heard about the situation. We were attacked and someone from an organization called DUSK did that.

From what young masters told us, it is the organization of a foe they made recently."

"I have heard about it."

"Well, the problem is, Dusk is probably the one that attacked the Saint and the Smith as well. Now all three of us are attacked. On the other hand, you were spared. Even though they visited you first.

This raised the suspicions of young master and of course we completely believe that they are not suspicions but rather the truth.

Why would a person who attacked five out of six people of the top six and leave you alone? That too, when he visited you earlier than us. That doesn't make any sense, does it?"

"Are you accusing me of colluding with him?"

"We are not accusing you; we are actually saying that you are colluding otherwise you will have an explanation for why he didn't attack you."

"Don't mind me for being stupid, but can you fucking explain, how am I supposed to know the thoughts of the person who didn't attack me?"

Do you think I am a fucking mind reader or a seer? I don't know why he didn't attack me. Maybe its because I appeared less of a pussy than you three, that is why he attacked all three of you at the same time."

Muscle said calmly. His voice is not showing any anxiety that he is being consumed with and it is definitely not showing any anger. It is almost like he is done with all of these accusations.

"What the fuck did you just say to me now?"

One of the three flared up.

"Okay, I am going to tell you straight. The person who attacked your organization is named Sam.

He visited me, yes. He disguised himself as someone who wanted to gain some fame in arena and joined along with his friends. He kicked some serious ass, but that is all he did.

I invited him to join my team without knowing who he was, but rejected the offer. I only knew it was him after the young masters told me.

I told the story to young masters already and I just told you the same thing again. I don't give a shit if you guys believe me or not. But just know that I don't give a shit and also be careful when you accuse me of this next time. Because I might not be able to control myself.

I will beat the crap out of all three of you, even if I have to lose an arm and a leg."

With that he stormed off the room.

All three of them were dumbfounded and exchanged glances.

"Why is his reaction like this?"

One of the three asked in a confused tone. They expected a completely different reaction to be honest. Even if Muscle is completely innocent, they didn't expect him to be this strong and confident. After all, even a suspicion of young master is a dangerous thing for them.

But Muscle is so confident and calm that they didn't know how to react.

They would have believed it more if he was yelling and cursing, or shivering in fright. That would have been a very expected reaction. Now they don't even know how to react to this.

After some discussion though, they decided to stay back and investigate anyway. Even if they are doubting that Muscle might be really have any connections with Sam because of how confident he is, the young masters told them to investigate, so they might as well do it.

So, they decided to make themselves at home to the annoyance of Muscle.

"I don't think your bluff worked to the extent you wanted it to. I mean, it is a good bluff, but did you really think that would have kept them in check?" Sam asked Muscle who is currently chugging down wine."

"Of course, I know it wouldn't work. All I wanted to do is plant a seed of doubt in their minds. Now even they are doubting their earlier claims. In a way my bluff worked. Of course it would have been a lot better if they really fucked off.

But I don't think I can expect too much now, can I?"



"Yeah, that is understandable. So, what do you want to us to do? The way things are going, we are bound to be caught if we stay in the same place."

"Of course you are not staying here. I am going to smuggle you out of this place."

"Smuggle us out? No that is not happening. Once we are out of your estate we are no longer your guests, then you will get to kill us. We are not letting you do that?"

Philip hurriedly interjected.

"Whatever he said." Watt also chimed in.

"You guys are fucking kidding me right? Anyway, why are you guys butting in? Aren't you just some extras in this shit? Let him make the decision damn it."

I can't have you in my house no matter what. If you get caught, I am going to fucking die. Do you not understand that?"

Sam shrugged and said.

"I mean, they do have a valid point. There is a chance that you might kill us right after taking us out of your estate. We would prefer to stay here."

"How about this? I will write up another oath that I will not attack you no matter what after I leave you out of the estate. Just escape from here. Within the next few months, I will not touch a single strand of your hair if you don't come in contact with me."

How does that sound?"

"That doesn't sound like a bad deal? What do you guys say?" Sam asked his friends.

"If you are okay with it, then we are okay with it. But you better draft the contract properly. Otherwise he might find some loopholes."

"Like what? Like telling your location to the other three. After all, even though he said he wouldn't attack us, doesn't mean he cannot tell the details to someone who can attack us."

"That is a fair point, isn't it Muscle." Sam asked as if he is genuinely conflicted.

"You brats, can you just draft a contract and be done with it? I am fucking done with you guys."

"Come on, don't be like that. Treat us like your friends and be a bit more tolerant. We did bond over destroying a common enemy. We could be considered comrades in arms at least."

"No, we are not. We are definitely not. Asking your help and taking down Saint with that, is the biggest fucking mistake I have ever done."

If I just let Saint be and let him die a bit later all by himself, I would have had a much better life in the past few days."

I wouldn't have caught the attention of the young master. I wouldn't have been stuck with these fuckers coming to my home and keeping an eye on me."

I would have had some peace."

"Alright, alright. Don't be so hard on yourself. I will draft a contract and you can sign it."

"Do it quick. At the rate they are investigating, they will be here in an hour to search this place. I want you to leave within that hour."

"Alright. I am drafting it as fast as I can, can you not be so eager to throw us out?" Sam said as he started writing the contract.

When he was finally done, there were only thirty minutes of estimated time left.

"What do you think? I was very thorough with it."

Muscle basically skimmed through the contract and he was shocked.

"Why is it written in such a way? Why does it say that we are friends and shit?"

"Come on, I consider you a friend since you helped me leave a chunk of the three young masters. Is it really that much of a bad thing?"

"Whatever. I will just fucking sign. Let me get that Gandharva."

"That would be great. Thank you."

Within a few moments, Muscle is back with Gandharva and they signed the contract with an oath.

## **Chapter 1626 Death**

The Contract was finally signed.

Muscle finally heaved a sigh of relief. He sent the Gandharva off and took out his divine dimension fragment.

"Get inside."

"So, this is your so called smuggling us out? How boring? I thought you could do something original and different." Philip said with a tone of lament. He closed his eyes and shook his head slightly as if he is really disappointed.

"Come in, you little shits. I don't have the whole fucking day."

"Alright, alright. Guys let's go. He might die if we torture him anymore. Lets go." Sam said with a smile.

They went into the divine dimension fragment one after another before Muscle took them out of the estate. But what he didn't notice is that as soon as he left, a shadow mice slowly took something out of its jade ring and placed it on the table along with a recording crystal.

It then followed Muscle to get out the estate.

Sam and his friends were dropped off in the forest outside the estate.

"Are you sure you can leave from here on, without anyone else noticing?"

"Yes. We have our own tricks up our sleeves. Anyway, it was nice working with you Muscle. If you need any help in the future, just contact me.

I can help you with anything in this world."

"The only help I need from you is for you to fuck off from here and never show your face again. If you meet me after the contract period is over, I will kill you myself."

"That would make you feel good, doesn't it? Too bad, we will never know how good though."

Sam turned around and left with his friends.

Muscle also left the place and went back to the estate.

But as soon as he entered the estate, he felt that the atmosphere is strange. All of the subordinates who should have been busy with various tasks are currently standing still as they gathered in the main hall.

Inside the main hall, the three subordinates that came to investigate are standing while looking at the video from a recording crystal.

Muscle was confused, but only until he heard the conversation that was being played in that recording crystal.

He was shocked to say the least.

His feet were rooted to the ground and he was unable to even breath for a moment. He couldn't help but look around at the faces of his subordinates.

They are all equally terrified just like him. He wanted to find at least one face, to see the culprit. But there is not a single normal face in the crowd. His three peers are staring at him coldly. With anger and hate burning up.

Those are the only faces that could be considered normal at this moment.

Because the video is of the conversation between him and Sam about the second contract that they just signed a few minutes ago.

As for why he is looking for the culprit, he doesn't want to believe that he was tricked by Sam. But from the looks of it that is true.

He would have felt better if one of his subordinates betrayed him in the hopes of jumping ship. Because he was so sure that he will never be outplayed by Sam and with that confidence, he went ahead and built a cooperation with him.

But now he made a fool out of himself and the rest of the Divine formation Mountain.

The three of his peers took out their weapons and stepped towards him.

"With all the strong and mighty words, it seems like this is all your loyalty amounted to. No wonder you were suppressed in the organization. It was necessary. It seems like young masters and Master already knew of your rat like nature.

You bastard."

One of them spoke as they threw their spear at Muscle.

Muscle dodged the spear and caught it mid-air before saying.

"Everyone here knows whether they suppressed in fear of betrayal or if I betrayed them with the frustration of suppression. You don't need to create new definitions of my character."

"You dare refute it."

"There is nothing that I would not dare to do at this moment. Since it has come to this, my death is inevitable. I might as well die fighting. I will destroy as much of the Divine formation mountain as I can.

And I will start with killing all three of you."

With those words, he turned to the rest of his subordinates.

"I dragged you guys into this. I have tried my best to nurture you all into your independent selves. Some of your seniors left my wing and settled down in various areas in and out of the grey circle.

Leave this place and use my personal space gate to get out of here. I will stop these guys while you escape. Live your lives peacefully.

I am sure these guys won't bother wasting time searching for some normal subordinates. So, you should be safe."

Hearing those words, the subordinates all bowed down their heads. Some of them are unwilling to die, but they are also hesitant to get away. Some of them didn't hesitate and ran away instantly after bowing to Muscle.

Some of them took out their weapons and got ready to attack the subordinates of Muscle's peers.

But everyone made their decisions pretty quickly and soon fight broke out.

Sam and his friends are sitting on a large tree in the forest away from the estate as they used telescopes to take a look at Muscle's mansion.

"Some of them are escaping. But they are a lot less than I thought. I assumed more people would escape."

"Guess there are some loyal people under Muscle too. But too bad, they are all going to die anyway."

As they spoke, the mansion crumbled down a bit and finally they all got a much better view to the inside of the mansion.

Muscle is single-handedly fighting against three more people.

The battle went on fiercely as all people are grinding at each other with killing intent.

Sam and the trio watched as the whole mansion was destroyed while everyone was fighting. Even though it was fierce, it didn't last too long.

First of all, Muscle was completely suicidal. He didn't care about how much damage he was taking. His moves are rash and critical.

The three opponents were really shocked by that display. Before they knew it, all three of them were critically injured in one way or the other before they managed to control Muscle.

They cut off his leg and made his arms unusable, before he stopped fighting.

"Crazy bastard."

One of three spat as he kicked him from the side.

But Muscle still had a smile on his face. He didn't look disappointed, he didn't feel that he lost either.

He just felt a bit melancholic over the deaths of his subordinates, but weirdly he felt at peace that he has such loyal subordinates which just meant that he didn't take the wrong path. Half of his subordinates remained without any trouble whatsoever.

He heaved a sigh as he got ready to lose his life.

But at this moment, right before his opponents could land their finishing blow, they all felt a type of energy fluctuation from all around.

They tried to comprehend where its coming from, but they couldn't.

"HAHAHAHAH..."

Muscle started laughing out loud.

"What the fuck is happening you bastard? What is this energy fluctuation? Why are you laughing?"

"You didn't win, you assholes. That is why I am laughing.

The person who won is the one behind all of this.

That bastard Sam. He won over everyone of us. You are all going to die, right here right now."

"What?"

Energy suddenly started fluctuating dynamically. The surroundings became chaotic and a small sized energy storm occurred.

Right before...

\*BOOM\*

Massive energy explosion enveloped everyone within the mansion.

People felt the energy eroding their flesh and blood until it reached their bone. When the explosion as over, all that was left is a large patch of flat land with not even bones left behind.

Sam looked at it and nodded.

"This type of controlled explosion is working well. We should use it more often. It seems like the damage is going on molecular level. There are not even any bones left even though opponents are stronger.

But the nodes and the energy required are way too much."

"Yeah, and setting up is not easy. The network is too complicated." Philip chimed in from the side.

"You are just lazy." Watt cut Philip's words off.

And then the bickering started.

All four of them laughed and left as they bickered.

Without even a single sign of the fact that they just killed almost a hundred people and more than half of them don't know why they are dying and most of them don't know how they died at all.

They are acting as if everything is natural. Of course, the real impact occurred somewhere else. The people who should be really affected are affected.

### **Chapter 1627 Gap**

The news reached the Divine Formation Mountain.

Even though Muscle, Smith, Saint, and the rest of the subordinates have their own subordinates and organization of sorts, they don't fall under the Divine formation mountain officially.

They are just there to make the original subordinates' life easier.

So, the Divine Formation Mountain barely has any subordinates and out of them the top 6 are now useless.

Saint died, Smith can't do anything anymore and the remaining four died on the same day in a massive trap after they exhausted each other.

This is the biggest blow the Divine Formation Mountain could have at any point of time. The three young masters who were in the middle of working on restoring Sivan, when they got the news and as soon as they did, they stopped everything they were working on and rushed to Muscle's place to take a look at what happened.

"What the fuck really happened here?"

That is the first thought that popped into their minds when they saw the large flat land.

The land is so flat and the soil is so loose that anyone would have thought that someone is trying to farm something there. The soil is perfect for seeding.

The whole thing made everyone feel a bit disturbed and distraught. There are no answers for them to find. The place is cleared of all the spiritual energy explosion's signs and traces. It appeared perfectly normal.

"Just how was he able to do this? To clear off a mansion full of servants and four people who are in late-stage of the Astral Plane Consummation stage. How is this even feasible. When he barely hit the peak of Astral Plane Transcendence.

This doesn't make any sense.

Even for us, to achieve something like this, we need months if not years of preparations. How do we face him now?"

Brother Black said as he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. The whole thing is a mess. They cannot possibly find any clues from this place, which led their investigation to a roadblock.

"Let's go back."

Brother Silver said in a gloomy tone.

"Are we not going to look for them?"

"No, we are going to go back and report this to the Master. We will let him deal with the investigation part, while we work on recovering Sivan. Let's call in some of the Master's favors. We will use them to repair his soul faster.

We cannot lag behind anymore.

If Master himself gets involved, we can obviously relax a bit about Sam. He will take care of it on his own. We need to get Sivan's memories as soon as possible. If Sam had planned even more of his shitty schemes, then there might be a chance his next target might be Sivan.

So, let's proceed with this plan and finish it up as fast as we can."

Brother Silver explained and he didn't even bother to hear their reply before taking out his transference token and leaving the place. Brother Gold and Brother Black exchange a glance and sighed before they left as well.

After they arrived at the Divine Formation Mountain, they went to the peak where their workspace and residences are. Within that large building, there is one room that is completely isolated from the rest.

They went to that room and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

An old but firm voice came from inside.

All three of them walked in and knelt down on the ground.

"Greetings Master." All three of them greeted their master in unison.

Opposite to them, an old man sat on the ground. He had brown hair with a few grey strands here and there. The hair is long and a lot of it is placed like a large heap on the ground.

His upper body is bare. His body is lean, but not very muscular. He looked like a normal person who just didn't move for ages.

He is dirty, a bit grimy and the whole place stank.

"What brings you here?"

He asked calmly.

Brother Silver looked at the other two before explaining the whole situation.

"So, you coveted the knowledge of someone else and tried to obtain it by stealing his prey. Now that certain someone is attacking our subordinates. Not just attacking he succeeded in killing five of our subordinates while crippling one.

You want me to call in favors to clean him up while you will steal the knowledge.

Is that the whole situation? Did I recite it properly?"

All three of them didn't dare reply.

They just stayed with their heads down without even a sound.

"Fine, I don't know what have seen in that guy's knowledge that you crave it so much. But you already made a move and there is no taking back. I will punish you according to the rules, but before that, I need to save you first.

The only problem is Gail is involved in this shit.

We need to be careful."

"Why does Master need to be careful of that person? I am sure you can handle him."

Brother Black spoke.

"Idiot. You don't know the height of the heavens and depths of hell. That man, Gail is someone you cannot even fathom. So, don't go around throwing random claims about me being able to handle him.

The only reason he wasn't able to reach me is because of my formations and the way I hid. But if you really piss him off and he risks it all, things will get really messy.

So, be careful from now on. Don't go around provoking people that you have no business provoking."

"You wouldn't say this if you had seen what his knowledge holds master.

To perfect our legacy, I think that is what we lacked for so long. His thought process and innovative idea."

"Perfecting my legacy? Who are you brat to do that? Just because you called me master, do you think you have a right to perfect my legacy?"

Brat. Get lost."

With that the three disciples left the room. The Mountain master also stood up as he started contacting people that can get these things done.



For the next few days, many people reached out to help Mountain master with the task of find out Sam's location.

But all of their results ended up showing nothing.

Sam is nowhere to be seen anywhere in the grey circle for the whole time. Nobody knows where he is gone. Of course, he knows it and his friends know it as well.

"Why are you here again?"

Philip asked as he leisurely basked under the sun in the resort of Naga Loka.

"We are waiting. If my guess is not wrong, I am sure they will be searching for us all over the Grey circle. But we won't be there. Let them search. Let them dig up as much information as they can. But it won't be of no use. We will let them go dry for a while."

"But won't they hasten the progress of recovering Sivan? That will become a problem."

"It is not going to be that much of a problem. If they are hastening it, then they are bound to make some mistakes. That's how things work. So, let them make a mistake. I will fondly wait for it."

"What if they didn't make any mistake?"

"Then it's fine. Anyway, since we already destroyed the key players of the organization, there is not much they can do in terms of the whole organization. They are temporarily crippled in a way.

So, we can just proceed with the original plan and deal with the mountain master and his disciples. Nothing will change by that much."

"What you are saying makes sense? But what if things don't along the way? Do you have any escape plans?"

"What else? Drag you into the divine dimension and then use spatial transference. That is all there is to it."

"So, the good old escape. That's fine."

For the next few days, they waited there. They didn't do anything. No hunting, no practicing, no cultivation. They just basked under the sun, surfed, and ate everything they wanted.

Meanwhile, grey circle was riddled with people who are looking for Sam's whereabouts and the more he stayed on the down low, the more people got interested.

This also got them some ideas on how to make some efforts to attract and gain some money if they really need it.

But after these few days, Sam and the trio finally went back.

That is exactly the day the three young masters finally had some progress on healing Sivan's soul.

And also that day, the people are so exhausted from the whole search regarding Sam that they didn't look for him anymore.

Then Sam finally had some peace along with his friends even within the grey circle.

After that, was the time for investigation. Sam is waiting to know the results of what the young masters did with Sivan. But he cannot get any insights into the progress.

### **Chapter 1628 Training**

Sam and his friends roamed around as they hunted and practiced.

All of them are looking for ways to increase their strength and breakthrough.

Sam is trying to break through to the Astral Plane Consummation. As for the remaining three, they are trying to reach the peak first.

It will be hard the fight against the three young masters much less the old man that is above all of them if they at least didn't have this much strength.

The three young masters are already in the consummate stage and it will be hard even if the trio reached the peak stage.

But Sam has something else in mind. He wanted to try a very different trinket that he prepared especially for a situation like this.

And he is going to use one of the tools that he hasn't used for a really long time.

After one week of roaming around, they finally camped at a spot and all four of them attempted a breakthrough at the same time.

The breakthrough didn't take long. With the excessive energy of high-level beasts they are taking in, it was smooth sailing to say the least.

Now, that they are done with this, the next challenge is the real one.

"So, how are you going to attack the Divine formation mountain? You didn't explain this in the plan until now."

Philip as he placed a gourd of some special wine on the campfire to warm it up slightly. The light is slightly cold and the campfire is warm. Even though they couldn't be affected by these sensations too much because of their level, it felt pretty relaxing for some reason.

"I said I have been working on something and it seems like there are finally some results. I just want to test it out on you guys before we can proceed."

"What are we waiting for? Let's try it out then."

"Not now, let's wait until morning."

That night they just spent most of the time relaxing. For the first time in a while, Sam is feeling a bit anxious. Because this time, the opponents are tricky and powerful in a different way. He was like that and that is how he defeated all of his enemies until now.

He found their weaknesses; he used the technology to find a way to bypass all of the differences in terms of strength. He played around with their emotions and lured them into traps that they cannot escape.

He made them feel despair by wearing them out bit by bit. But now the situation is different. His opponents are also used to doing all the tricks he did just now.

On top of that, the mountain master who is already way too powerful than him is also used to doing these tricks.

From what the Demon Soul swordsman said, he is one of the trickiest individuals and his tricks and methods might even be more pathetic than Sam's own.

There is no way that Sam could not feel anxious after listening to that. It is almost a natural thing to feel that way.

That is why, he wants to find a way to level his playing field and for that, he found a way to use some of his newly learned tricks on some of the oldest equipment that he got from the Palace of Inheritance.

If this works out, then there is a great chance that he would be able to deal with the Divine formation mountain without any losses. But if it fails, even if he escapes, he might have to bear some consequences.

That night, he kept on tinkering with something, and the next day, they were ready for testing.

Sam is wearing a pair of gloves as he stood in front of Philip. He didn't suppress his cultivation to Philip's level and both of them started fighting.

Sam doesn't know exactly what the fighting style of the three young masters is, but he is sure that is different from a normal cultivator from what little he saw back at the Mari clan.

So, he is trying to replicate what they did and how he would have done things if he fought like them. Philip felt overwhelmed soon. Of course, it is not as overbearing as if Sam fought with his own fighting style, but still, the difference in the power and the way Sam adapted to this new way made it hard for him to stand for long.

He tried his best to endure it though.

After a while when Sam completely gained upper hand, with just a thought, the gloves he wore started glowing with a weird glow. The spiritual energy riled up with spatial elements mixed in it and Sam landed a proper palm strike on Philip's chest.

It is not exactly powerful, but it landed cleanly without any chance of deflecting.

Philip suddenly felt the energy enveloping him completely and before he knew it, he was sucked by a force.

Sam who was standing there also disappeared as if it is on cue as the second glove on the other hand also glowed just like the first one.

Watt and Jack were stunned as they didn't expect this to happen. They looked around anxiously. But they couldn't find both of them.

After ten minutes, both Sam and Philip came back to the same place they disappeared. Philip who was already overpowered felt exhausted as he dropped to his knees.

\*PANT\*

\*PANT\*

"How the fuck did you do that? I haven't seen you use that thing for so long that I almost forgot its existence, but to think that the moment you start using it again, you are using it for something like this?

You are insane.

How did this transfer even work?"

Philip was shocked.

Even with all the things he witnessed that are created by Sam right in front of him, this is completely different.

No matter what Sam did, there is one thing he was unable to do. That is to mess with the trinkets that were given to him by the gods through the palace of inheritance. It is not that he never thought of it, but it was very difficult for him to do so.

One could say it was near impossible with his strength and expertise.

But now, it seems like he finally started doing that also. He opened a new door with the way he works now.

Jack and Watt exchanged a glance. Just like Philip, they also saw way too many things that should have been impossible but were still created by Sam. So, for them to see Philip this surprised over something, they don't know how to react.

"What did you see exactly? Or did your brain finally give up after taking too many hits to your head?"

Watt asked curiously.

"You can see it for yourself, you silver pig."

"Who are you calling a pig? You dumb metal frog."

Watt and Philip bickered as they exchanged spots.

Sam once again fought against Watt. The battle was one-sided and soon both of them disappeared again.

When they came back, Watt also had a stunning look. Of course, his reaction is not as intense as Philip's.

In fact, along with the shock, there is a lot of excitement in those eyes.

"Oh my god. You finally did it. I was wondering when you are going to do it. You finally did it."

He hugged Sam in excitement. Sam smiled and said.

"You are way too excited for a guy who just got his ass kicked."

"It's not the first time that I got my ass-kicked. What's new about it?"

Watt just brushed off the comment and then let Jack take the spot. Jack had a much calmer reaction than the other two.

Philip looked at the two of them and freaked out.

"Why the fuck are your reactions so different than mine? How can that happen? Why are you not freaked out as I did? Don't you understand how massive this is? Even if the changes and tinkering he did were small, they are the start of something massive.

Are you not understanding it? Did you guys go dumb?"

"Nope, you are the dumb one here. That is why you are overreacting to such a small thing. All we did is add an additional layer to the passageway."

Sam casually said and went hunting something.

Philip didn't even know what to say.

"You guys need to train with these things. Or you would be in some really big trouble. I will be your sparring partner for the next few days, you need to be able to use this on the stronger opponents.

I don't know how strong the young masters exactly are, but I am pretty sure, it is impossible for you guys to defeat them with the level difference.

And remember, I am not gonna go easy on you. Get ready to get your ass-kicked."

All three of them exchanged a glance and shrugged. It has been a while since they trained with Sam. They are kind of looking forward to it.

## **Chapter 1629 Help**

While the friends are training and goofing around in their camp. Another week passed by.

But in this week, Sam constantly received the latest news with the help of shadow mice and the spectres from the nearest city.

He was looking out for the information about the Divine Formation Mountain's movements. He learned that the search parties were cancelled, but there is a passive search going on around.

Along with that, the news came out that the Mountain Master himself is looking for them and all the favors he pulled turned out to be useless.

So, in the past week in a way the searches increased as everyone is interested in gaining the Mountain Master's favour. In fact, the original organizations that ran the search parties also increased their efforts.

They are afraid that they will lose the favour of this Mountain master. After all, they put too much effort and too many resources into it. It is not something they can lose at the moment.

But this time, Sam didn't worry. He is confident that he can hide for a few days in the Grey circle even if all of the circle is searching for him.

Even last time, the only reason he left along with his friends is because he wanted to relax before things really get serious and also he doesn't want to put a lot of effort in hiding since their only requirement was to not get caught.

So, leaving was better particularly when he can do that in an instant.

Now, it is necessary for them to stay here and learn the important news.

So, the whole week, he learned how different people are searching for him and his friends in various ways. But there is one news on the last day of the week, that he very much didn't feel okay with.

It is actually more of a message than the news and the message is from the Mountain Master to Sam.

"The person that the Mountain master's disciples brought here and was in the coma has been recovering.

Since Sam and his friends are here to deal with this guy, then can come and try if they are really competent."

That is the gist of the message and Sam heard it.

"Do you think this is a trap?"

"It is not just a trap, it is a blatant invitation into a trap. This is going to be really troublesome if we just dive into it headfirst."

"So, what are we going to do?"

"We are going to reach the Divine formation mountain, set up some of our traps and then finally go and deal with the Mountain Master and his disciples.

"It would be hard to get into the Mountain range though.

After all, there is a lot of attention focused on that area. Many people are coming in and going as if there is nothing else in their path."

"Well, that actually plays to our advantage."

"So, we are taking up good old-fashioned infiltration? Do you think that works?"

"Well it is not a hundred percent there yet. But it soon will be.

Anyway, remember everything I said to you guys until now and remember the things that you learned in the past week. This is going to be the toughest job yet and we might need at least three disguises by the time it was finished.

We are not going to operate on the Mountain range for more than three hours before coming out of it through the transference token.

If the transference token was applied after you got caught, and you cannot warp out of the capture, then there is a second thing you use. It is actually a blue pill, but I don't know exactly what pills stand for what.

But when you use it, your body will release a discharge of spiritual energy that creates something that will destroy the surrounding spiritual barriers for an instant."

"So, we need to time that precisely. This is going to be hard."

"Of course, it is going to be, but at least it gives you a chance to really escape from situations. And if the shit really hits the ceiling and there is no other way, you can only resort to the emergency means I told you about.

But do remember that it is going to be dangerous if you are even a second late, but there is a great chance that it will work properly."

"Alright, we get it. Stop nagging us so much." Philip yawned.

Sam just shook his head and said.

"Just be careful."

They discussed some more of their plans and finally made their move.

They directly went to the surrounding forests of the Divine formation Mountain and started scouting that mountain range.

As expected there are many people who are visiting the Divine formation Mountain because of various reasons.

One of them is of course to catch Sam and his friends. They want to get as many details as they can. And the secondary reason is also related to the first one. If people that are coming for the first reason are some influential families, clans or organizations, there are some other people who are coming in hopes of being recruited by some of these organizations.

They know for sure that catching Sam and his friends is an achievement that they cannot even dream to have. There is no way, they could just snatch this from the rest of the organizations, so instead of trying to achieve the impossible, they would rather join some and make a significant contribution in the process and finally gain some favour from these organizations.

So the mountain range is bustling.

Sam and his friends wore their first set of disguises. They are dressed up like some kind of creatures that is bred by multiple races. They didn't go for the main area of the mountain, but there are some people that are specially employed by the mountain master that are scouting all of the mountain range.

These people belong to some kind of hidden mercenary organization. No one knows exactly what organization that is, but people call it Night and all of their people dress in thick dark black.

No matter who or what they are doing as long as they feel that people are suspicious, they can directly capture them and bring them to the Divine formation mountain.

The first part of Sam's plan is obviously scouting and when they did that, they noticed that most of the Night members are actually staying around the formation nodes that he identified.

The Divine formation mountain obviously has many formations. There is even a barrier that restricts transference tokens from taking people out of the mountain range, and there are a dozen other formations that serve many different purposes.

Sam identified as many as he can and scouted the places with the nodes. But the presence of the Night members might hinder their next plan.

After three hours of scouting all of them came out of the range and met at their meeting point.

"So, I am sure you guys have seen the Night members. What do you think? Does anyone of your scouting locations have an opening?" Sam asked his team.

"No. Not a single one."

"Same here."

"Same for me too."

"My situation is worse. I have double the security in every one of my points. We need to be careful with this."

"So, what's the plan?"

"Distraction. We need to distract the Night members and make them move from the nodes."

"That's easy, all we have to do is create some commotion near the node areas and things would be fine."

"Its not that simple. Remember that our opponent is just as smart as us and they know how we think. Because they are also similar to us in many ways and approaches. They will find that out easily. As soon as we create a commotion at the nodes, the first thing they will examine is around the nodes to see if we messed with them."

"Then what do we do?"

"What else? We will create a commotion, but in a different way. But for that, we need someone strong and crazy with the guts to deal with the Night members."

Sam smiled and took out the dimensional drifter.

He wanted to deal with this matter on his own along with his friends, but with the way things are going, he need some help from back home.

So, he went back to bring some of his team members.

Night Ghost, Saber Monarch, Five Elemental King, Paras, and Vidyut.



He brought all five of them.

"I knew you would need me, Sam. Everyone thought you ditched us, of course, it makes sense that you ditch others, how can you ditch me. I am your most capable subordinate."

Sabre Monarch said as he put his hand arm over Sam's shoulder and said with a cheeky grin.

"You are just at the middle stage of Consummate after all this time? I am already at the Initial stage. In a year I am sure I will kick your ass. What's the point of having you around then?"

The cheeky grin froze.

## **Chapter 1630 Riot**

Sabre Monarch looked pale and defeated at Sam's words.

Sam looked at the rest of the teammates and said.

"I know that I told you all that you could work for me for a decade. But most of it came to an end way faster than that. And for now I just wanted to deal with the stuff on my own. It is not that you are not useful anymore, it is just that you are way too useful that I became a bit lazy and didn't plan for things properly.

So, I hope you understand didn't take this to heart."

Night Ghost just smiled and said.

"Don't worry Sam. We can understand. We have all being in that place before. The rest of the teammates are disappointed though. Particularly the twin sisters. You should treat us to a nice meal next time."

"Of course, that's a given."

Sam started explaining his plan to them and all of them listened carefully to get a proper understanding of what their roles were.

After everyone understood what they need to do, they got into the disguises. Of course Sam and the trio didn't use the previous ones. They used a completely new set and Sam had to make a different set for the teammates.

The teammates went first while Sam and the trio followed later.

They went near their respective nodes once again and just made their individual camps as if they are staying there. This is a common occurrence within the whole mountain range.

And even the Night members didn't feel that its weird because there are many people who camped close to them since they felt like it gives them a layer of additional security.

But of course, they didn't know that this is done for a completely different reason.

After they camped, the team members finally came. They moved in different directions within the mountain range. Only in one directly only Night Ghost and Vidyut went there together.

Nobody suspected them, and no one thought of them as someone special.

The opinion was only good for a few moments though. Because as soon as they reached a certain spot, Night Ghost turned around and punched Vidyut in the face.

Vidyut who stood there until then, suddenly flew threw the air as he crashed into the trees nearby. Everyone around them stopped in their tracks and were stunned by the scene.

"What did you call me you bastard? Who do you think you are?"

Night Ghost yelled as he started walking towards Vidyut.

Vidyut wiped the blood off of his mouth and spat some on the floor before enveloping his body with purple lightning.

"How dare you, you sick filthy piece of shit. You dare attack me? I will kill you today."

He took out his bow and started shooting arrows at Night Ghost.

Five arrows left with lightning surrounding them.

Night Ghost deflected all of the arrows and lunged at Vidyut with a punch.

Vidyut took a step back and defended himself with a barrier as the force of the punch came at him. He kept on shooting arrows and the whole place turned into a battle field. As things are like that, the Night members became a bit cautious. They were ready to stop the battle and two of them made the first move.

One of them went to meet the Night Ghost and the other went to stop Vidyut. They tried to block their attacks, but all they managed to do was deflect them, which caused the attacks to be targeted at completely different spots.

Three people who are just watching the show from the sidelines were attacked and they obviously became furious.

But they noticed that it's the fault of the Night members, so they tried to endure it and just brush it off.

The only problem is Night Ghost and Vidyut didn't stop after that. They kept on going with the battle.

The Night members were surprised. They didn't expect that something like this would happen. Just the reputation of Night was enough to stop these people in a normal case, but even Night Ghost and Vidyut didn't care about that reputation, they should have cared about the Divine formation mountain and the Mountain master that hired them.

Too bad, they wouldn't know that Night Ghost and Vidyut are not here to kiss Mountain Master's ass rather they are here to assist the group that wants to kick his ass.

Soon the battle turned intense and within a few minutes, the Night members were severely injured because of the attacks and in process they also injured a half a dozen other people who are spectating.

The rest of the Night members in the surroundings started making their move. When Night Ghost and Vidyut saw them, both of them stopped fighting for a moment and looked at them coldly.

"What do you bastards want? Huh? What the fuck is the matter with you? Can't you see I am trying to beat some sense into this sick bastard?"

Night Ghost crazily yelled as he punched the nearest Night members.

Vidyut also looked at them and shot one of the members.

"I will kill you all if you dare interfere."

The battle became intense and instead of fighting each other, they started fighting the Night members. Of course they are bound of miss some attacks 'accidentally' and hit other people around making them join the fight as well.

Night Ghost and Vidyut quickly garnered a large number of enemies, which made them start running and moving around a lot making the battlefield bigger so that they will have enough space to take care of themselves.

And in process, Night Ghost roamed to a different spot from before with more than a couple of dozen people following him and 'accidentally' attacked a person who is sitting on a rock while polishing his sabre.

Sabre Monarch looked at Night Ghost and Night members who attacked him and yelled out loud.

"YOU SONS OF BITCHES. I WILL SKIN YOU ALL ALIVE."

He jumped into the battle and one of his sabre strikes killed two Night members at the same time while it was blocked by Night Ghost.

"You fucker. How dare you attack me?"

Night Ghost riled up once again and Sabre Monarch also joined the battle just like that.

Meanwhile Vidyut appeared at a spot with another couple of dozen people following him and one of his arrows and two of Night members' attacks 'accidentally' landed on a person who is grinding his axe on a whetstone.

"ASSHOLES. HOW DARE YOU ATTACK ME?"

Paras jumped right into the battle and attacked them.

The battles grew intense and many people are attacking each other for no goddamn reason. It is just that accidental attacks happened again and again and soon a guy who can use Five elemental energies at the same time jumped in to the battle.

The Night members couldn't handle the situation as it became too big and they had to dispatch everyone at their disposal just to manage the situation properly.

Finally Sam and the trio got the chance to come out of their own camp and access the nodes.

Sam already prepared something really special for these situations and distributed them among his friends.

They placed all of the traps in the exact positions he notified in the next twenty minutes.

They went out the formation after that. The Night members finally managed calm the situation down as all the instigators of the battle are exhausted and escaped to not get caught.

They just went on to reorganize everything and the leader of the Night members went to report to the Mountain Master of the Divine Formation Mountain.

"So, a riot was started and how did it end?"

Mountain master asked calmly.

"They almost killed themselves my lord. One of them even burned through their life force to escape. I could feel the vitality being burned out of his body."

"So, you are sure that they are seriously fighting and are aiming to kill each other?"

"Yes, Sir."

"How many people had died because of this?"

"Thirty-eight sir. At least that is what we knew of. We don't know if there are any other people that died. We are still searching all the corners the battle has spread to."

"Check the nodes once again. It is too much of a coincidence that something like this has happened. Verify every spot the battle has spread to and see if there is any suspicious or unrelated thing was left behind."

"Yes, Sir. We will do as you instructed."

With that the Night member left.

The Mountain master was still a bit doubtful, so he called for his disciples.

"How long do you need to completely recover Sivan?"

"It is almost done Master. We will be able to see the concrete results by tomorrow. Most of his soul will be reattached by then."

"Okay then, one of you move out and check the key nodes of the formations for a while before going back to the healing process. I just want to be sure that everything is okay."