

Creator 1641

Chapter 1641: Pathetic Death

Sam disappeared from the chess board.

While the Mountain Master fainted as he entered one of the special spaces in the void where the trio brought the three young masters. Sam didn't go there of course.

As for how it is possible now, from outside to that space, Sam's cultivation level and the mountain master's level are worlds apart, but from the board to the space, their levels are same. Sam didn't know whether it would work out or not.

But luckily it did.

The Mountain Master stayed there unconscious for fifteen minutes before coming to himself. He was shocked at the start and didn't know where he was and why he was there.

But after some time, everything came back to him. He looked around trying to find a way out.

Meanwhile, Sam reappeared back at their gathering point.

"So, how did the battle go?"

That is the first thing that they asked as soon as he came.

"It is not good. It is one of the blandest battles ever. All the reputation he gained is because of his tricks and the chessboard kind of eliminated everything. When we are on an even field, it is not even a challenge."

"But mine went well. His disciples are really good."

"Mine too."

"Mine too."

They are all grinning as if they won one over him. Sam just shook his head and explained the interesting part of it.

"He is just a crazy guy."

"Really? How crazy is he? crazier than you?" Philip asked casually as he started drinking.

"In a way, yes.

I think even you guys would do good in a one-on-one battle with him. His style was very simple. He catches you, restrains you, and finally deals with you with some large formation. If not for those large formations that need some time for him to set up, he doesn't have a decent attacking method that could damage us.

And his strength and techniques are way too dependent on the cultivation level. It would have been a better battle if we are fighting on the real field while operating with subordinates. But in an equal one-on-one spontaneous battle, he is nothing much."

"So, what are we going to do next?"

"What else is there to do? We just need to wait for him to finish himself off. If my guess is right, he must be freaking out with all of the dying memories haunting him.

Let them torment him for a while in that space and when he comes out, he will finish off the task by himself. Anyway, did you get the heirloom?"

"Yeah, it is good that the three pieces are in the control of the young masters. We just finished assembling it."

Sam looked at the large metal disc that has three clear sections.

It is filled with runes and when Sam placed his hands on it and injected his spiritual energy, a small projection of the surroundings appeared.

It is like a miniature crystal table, but of course, it doesn't serve the same purpose. Instead, this thing is a simulator. Sam started thinking about something with his hands still on it and some orbs appeared inside the projection at various spots and a formation was soon created.

The formation inside is simulated and it showed exactly how the formation would be if it was made the exact same way in the actual size around them.

This is a really cool tool. One of the most useful heirlooms there is. But Sam really doesn't need it much.

His own Divine Dimension is the best for simulation and his own simulator that he made back in Gaja clan is also way superior.

But this could be exchanged for a shit load of resources from the gods.

Apart from that, there are a bunch of other things that they gained. The divine dimension fragments that are on the three young masters. Their massive troves of treasures, their research, and all of that shit.

"What is the situation on the Mountain?"

"The Night members are still there waiting for the Mountain Master. They don't know what is happening. Most of the outsiders left. They don't want to be implicated in the deaths of the three young masters.

So, they hurriedly escaped. As for the rest of the miscellaneous subordinates like attendants, I think they were also told to leave the place."

"So, all that's left is for that guy to come back. Isn't it?"

While Sam and his friends are discussing something like this, inside the chess board's void, the Mountain Master is trying to figure out a way. But there is nothing in front of him to work with and there is only one token in his hand that was stuck to his forehead.

When he tried to mess with the token, he started getting some weird memories of being killed in chess over and over again.

The memories that made him terrified. He wanted to give that up, but after a few layers of decoding, he noticed that the token has a transference inscription on it. But it is locked with several other inscriptions which he has to decode.

This is also part of Sam's plan. As he was trying to decode one layer after another, he started feeling a sense of dread as he recalled all the dying moments in the chessboard. They freaked him out. Made him afraid and anxious.

He couldn't stand that feeling and tried to finish it faster. But when he acted like that, he is making errors and for every error, he is going through the memories once again.

It is a curse of illusion that brings up the shittiest memories the target has. It is actually a very basic curse and in a normal situation, this guy would have easily overcome them.

But now the situation is different. He is already shaken and he is not thinking right. He is falling for the curses again and again.

As time passed, he is getting closer to accessing the token and more. After over an hour, he is finally there.

"You cocky bastard. I will definitely kill you. The moment, I am out of here. I will dedicate every second of my life to destroying you and everything that matters to you. Just wait. You bastard."

He muttered to himself as he injected his spiritual energy into the token.

He disappeared from the spot and reappeared back in the mansion from where he originally came into the board.

As he arrived there. He suddenly felt his power coming back.

"That bastard. How dare he make me remember my past with that suppression. The days that I lived like a rodent. He almost made me relive them. I need to torture him until he begs for death himself."

As he was thinking along those lines, suddenly he sensed a surge of energy approaching him.

He didn't even have time to think or gather his energy. A large energy beam that is glowing in white color swept past a section of the mansion in smithereens. The beam attacked the place continuously. After exactly three minutes, when the beam has been cleared, there is a humanoid figure standing in the middle of the crater that was formed.

The figure is distorted. All of the hair was gone. There is not a single spot on his body with any hair. The robes were gone. He is standing there naked.

But his body is not normal. The whole body is distorted in a weird way.

He looked into the horizon.

A carrier has aimed its cannon at his spot from far away. He didn't know what that carrier is. He cannot recognize it, but he knew for sure that it is the reason for this situation.

He wanted to say something, he was angry, frustrated, weak, and desperate all at the same time. He tried to yell out Sam's name and curse his ancestors, he wanted to threaten everyone with his name and reputation, and he tried to call for help from the people that owed him favors.

He wanted to do it all, but he couldn't.

He cannot speak.

Even his other senses are slowly going numb.

He could feel himself going weaker with every second.

By the end of this rollercoaster of emotions, he even wanted to beg Sam to let him live, but he couldn't.

Because, before he could even contemplate and execute the said action, he already felt the death approaching in the form of another beam.

And as if it is on cue, he sensed a very familiar feeling around him and before he knew it, the formations that are around the mansion were activated.

He could feel all of the energy coming toward him. He looked to the sky one last time, knowing that his time is up.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

A series of explosions occurred as all the formations around him exploded while the beam was also shot at him from afar.

Just like that, one of the most feared members of the Grey circle died a pathetic death after a pathetic battle.

Chapter 1642: Woke up

The next day.

Sam and his friends are sitting together in their camp. There is a separate tent that is guarded by some formations.

The energy is all gathering towards one point and that point, the center of the tent is where Sivan's body is laid down.

He is still alive. He didn't recover completely. Even though his soul is put together, he still needs some time to recover and Sam put this formation up to accelerate that.

While Sivan is recuperating, Sam is doing some major calculations on the side. He is calculating about the new weapon that just killed the Mountain Master. He obviously made some tweaks to the regular carrier to achieve that destruction.

Only recently did the carriers have an attack power that could barely injure people of that level. Now just two shots managed to kill him.

Of course, there is a lot of influence on the bad experience that Mountain Master went through on the chess board behind achieving this success. But that doesn't mean the cannon's prowess is any less important.

Sam altered the usage of vital energy the cannon absorbs to fire this and this worked wonders. The beam obviously became a bit more targeted than before, but it also became more powerful.

The energy became denser and more chaotic. He just noted down all of his observations to make some necessary tweaks.

"I still can't believe that you made it that destructive without even changing much from the original design. Why did you even give us the original one if this is that good?"

"This is just an improvement on the original one and as I said before, it is something I came up with right before we came here."

"I don't buy it." Philip is adamant.

The other two don't know what Philip wants to gain from this pointless argument, but they didn't interfere and just watched the show. Sam is also a bit tongue-tied. Philip is just straight out rejecting whatever Sam said, without even a proper reason.

"Just tell me what you want to do and we will do it. You don't need to deliberately make it that I did something wrong."

"You said it. You better not take it back."

Sam sighed and just shook his head. Philip is getting more and more childish by the day.

While they are talking casually, Sam sensed something and put away his tools.

Meanwhile inside the tent.

Sivan felt like he was struggling in the deep sea.

He was deep. In fact, he was way too deep and he couldn't even see a single strand of light anywhere.

It felt like he is almost drowning. But he desperately tried to swing out of it.

When he finally saw some light and reached the surface, just when he thought he is done with suffering like that under the immense pressure of the sea, he suddenly felt restrained.

As soon as he reached the surface, he felt like he is a fish trying to escape the net of a fisherman. When he came to his senses, the first thing he saw made him feel like the deep sea is a much better situation.

'What the hell?'

Sivan felt like he is still stuck in a nightmare. He couldn't remember anything prior to this moment. But that state only lasted for a few moments. Slowly one memory after another came to his mind.

First, it started with him taking over Sam's body. Then the war with the Gaja clan. Escaping with the three young masters.

When the mind finally cleared what stood in front of him Sam and his friends.

They are standing at the entrance of the tent as if they are watching some show in amusement.

Of course, when they saw his reactions as soon as he came back to his senses it was indeed amusing.

"Long time, no see. Sivan."

"What do you want? Do you really think you will be able to leave this place safe and sound if you managed to kidnap me from the young masters? They will kill you.

I might not be their friend. But for now, I am their property and you would be delusional if you think you can survive after stealing something that belonged to the young master."

"You caught up pretty quickly, didn't you? You are indeed clever. But too bad, you don't use that on the things that matter.

If you were smart enough not to listen to what that stupid Dayus has told you and kept your hands to yourself, you might have lived for a few more months if not years."

Sam spoke calmly.

Sivan didn't play along though.

He took a deep breath and yelled.

"Sam, do you really think a guy who likes you, particularly in your current situation should be wasting like this? I can't understand how you can be so leisurely and how you managed to contact me. You need to save your ass now.

Leave me alone now and leave this place. Then you will have some chance to live for a few more days."

Sam just smiled and didn't say anything. After some rambling, Sivan finally came back to his senses. He observed Sam and his friends and noticed that they are not a bit worried. Not even a single bit or the slightest trace of anxiety was shown on their faces.

"You are really amusing subject Sivan. At first, you came to me and stole my body. You were so cocky but when you are in anxious danger, you are way too compliant as you directly went and begged for help.

But too bad, the delusions of me dying are not going to be fulfilled. Because the three young masters that you are so counting on are dead. My friends here killed them.

I also took a step forward and went to kill the Mountain Master.

I succeeded. But the whole thing is so unsatisfying. That was the worst battle I have ever fought. I just hope that since you came to yourself, you will be able to make it so that I can finally feel satisfied with killing someone.

Chapter 1643: Suicide

Sivan felt like the whole world is collapsing.

He almost fainted out of shock when he heard Sam's words. He cannot believe the fact that the young masters who can make the leader of the Mari clan piss his pants are dead like this.

They are dead and even the mountain master who is the sole reason for the status of these young masters is also dead. This is an impossible situation in his opinion. There is no way a person can do something like this. Particularly not his enemy, not the one person that he wants dead.

He wished that Sam is lying.

As soon as this thought came, it didn't take long for his mind to cling on to it.

"You are lying. There is no way you can kill them. You might be able to kill the young masters. But you wouldn't be able to survive after that. The Mountain master is known to be vengeful. Even if he doesn't make a move, there are dozens of people who will kill to just to get a chance to sell him a favour.

You are lying. You just want to freak me out."

"My existence here is enough to freak you out. Do you think I need to make up an elaborate story to do that?"

As he spoke, he waved his hand, three deadbodies fell on the floor.

Sivan was stunned as he looked at them. The three young masters that died are here. There is no way he could have ever even imagined this type of situation.

He couldn't speak. He was shocked out of his wits and lost all sense of his surroundings.

SNAP

Sam snapped his fingers and brought him back to his senses.

"So, shall we get started? I am really fucking pissed about you. So I will take my sweet time dealing with your pathetic life."

Sivan's eyes widened in disbelief. He didn't even know what to say at this point. His mind worked rapidly as he thought of any possibility that could let him live. But none came to his mind. It is completely blank.

He started slapping himself on the back of his head as if he is trying to make his brain work.

"My Father." He suddenly remembered and yelled out loud.

"What about your father?" Sam asked with a smile.

"Leave me alone. My father will take revenge on you otherwise."

"I don't think so."

"You don't know him. He might appear like he is disappointed in me. But he loves me a lot. He always ends up cleaning my mess. So, there is no way he could just let it be if someone kills me.

My father might not have the same mysterious background like the Mountain Master, but he is pretty powerful.

Even Gain cannot beat him. So, you better make your decision carefully."

Sam stopped and thought deeply. He looked like he is really thinking deeply about something important. As if he is considering Sivan's threat.

Sivan prayed to every god that existed in that one minute silence hoping that by some sheer miracle Sam will just consider his threat and back down.

But Sam just grinned all of a sudden and slapped straight across the face.

PAK

"Even if your father comes here and requests me to let you go. You are not going anywhere. You are going to die today no matter what."

"Don't you have any fear?"

"No, I don't. The father you took for granted for so long finally snapped. He told Gail, directly that he is done with you. The moment you joined hands with the Divine league was the time that you lost the support of your father.

It seems like he finally accepted you for the adult you are. You are currently responsible all of your decisions and you took so many bad ones that you are going to regret it now. Imagine a regret of hundred life times. You will consume it all at the same time."

Sivan couldn't take it anymore. He panted heavily before fainting on the spot.

Sam chuckled and slapped him on the face with a faint hint of spiritual energy.

PAK

Sivan woke up in shock and looked at Sam. His eyes started tearing up. He wanted weep like a child. The very fact that all of this happened because of his greed. The body that he so desired since he was a child has brought him this much suffering.

He lost his status as one of the most prominent clans that every existed across the realms. Even the clan was destroyed because of that. He had to run away like a rat and take refuge at someone else's place.

He knew the moment he took young master's help, there is no going back at all. He would have lived his life like a slave that too if he managed to convince them that he is still useful beyond just Sam's memories.

But he would be alive. He is confident that once he manages to become a subordinate in the Divine Formation Mountain, he would have been able to use his mind to get back Sam one day or another.

Those were the thoughts when he escaped alive. But now, before he could even feel that sense of safety, he was dragged back into despair.

He looked at Sam and bowed down his head while pleading.

"Please. I know you won't find it in your heart to forgive me. It is impossible for you to let me go. So, kill me faster. Just finish it off and let me be done with it. I don't want to live anymore."

"You are way too weak. This is not even that fun. Let's see. What would you do, if I tell you that I can let you live? I will give you a chance. A proper chance so that you can live for the rest of your life. Do you want to take it?"

"No. Just kill me. I just want to die."

Sam sighed as he looked at Sivan. He really did want to torture Sivan a bit. At least mentally. With all the suffering he has been through after changing bodies, there is no way he could let Sivan go that easily.

But when he looked at Sivan's pathetic display, he couldn't even bring himself to enjoy this.

He threw a small liquid energy cell and a token.

"Just kill yourself and die. I don't even have a taste to kill you now. You pathetic trash. To think that I lost my body to the likes of you. A person who gives up when the situation is truly dire. I am disgusted at myself.

I never hated myself more than this."

He walked out along with his friends after leaving those words behind.

Sivan looked at the liquid energy cell and the token. He knows what to do because of Sam's memories, he doesn't need any instructions.

After contemplating just for a few moments, he took the energy cell and forcefully swallowed it whole. It didn't go through the throat completely. Half of it was still in the mouth. It is extremely uncomfortable as he gagged.

But he endured it and looked at the token in his hand. He tried to take a deep breath, before crushing the token.

BOOM

Sivan's head exploded along with half of his upperbody.

The whole ten along with the formations were destroyed.

Sam didn't even turn back to take a look.

Sivan the enemy that was wholeheartedly wanted to kill died of suicide.

"We are leaving this place. Let's go and loot everything under these three young masters' control. The people under the Divine Formation Mountain will make a move and absorb them if we delay it anymore.

We will got to a different place and hunt."

They did exactly that for the next two days. On the third day, Sam who finally had a bit of a clear mind started thinking.

With this, this long task of defeating organizations will be done. The rest of the players are fighting for the second organization and from the looks of it, there is no way they won't finish it off.

So, he wants to know what they are going to do.

He has half a mind to use the dimensional drifter and go to the Star bird realm where the Avatars the lackeys of these gods stay. But he changed his mind. It is not like they will comply just because he asked. The Avatars can be brainlessly devout sometimes.

He thought of different possibilities on what they might have to do. But he couldn't.

So, all he could do is wait for a while. Of course, he is not wasting his time, just because he is waiting. He started messing around with the cubes once again.

He still hasn't made much progress on that front. Of course, that is not enough to keep his chaotic mind occupied. So, he decided to make something really dangerous for the upcoming tasks that he might undertake.

Something he didn't want to create for some obvious reasons of its mass destructive abilities, but he just wants to be a bit willful for now. Anyway, he felt like he would need that if he really wants to survive wherever they are going next.

Chapter 1644: Familiar Face

A few days passed.

Sam stayed desolate. He focused on teaching his students while working on his research and experimentation. He learned a lot of things in the past year.

Even though it is a bad thing that his body got stolen and he got stuck in a cripple's body, he learned a lot from that too.

He had to utilize the spiritual energy in ways he couldn't have thought of before. Even though Sam's original body didn't have the same level of affinity with neutral energy as Sivan's original body, he could still utilize some of his learnings from the experience.

And that showed some really great results in the research and experiments he has been conducting.

While he was living his life in relative peace, something happened on a morning.

When he was in the middle of giving some close-combat lessons to the students, all of a sudden his wrist started glowing. Sam frowned at first and his cautiousness kicked in. He almost wanted to cut the arm off, but that thought didn't even last for half a second.

Because the glow is from the spot where the wrist screen is supposed to be. The glow increased gradually as it enveloped his body.

"Go and tell the trio not to panic. Tell them that I left for something related to those gods." Sam instructed his students on what to do as he felt some kind of force sucking him into the void.

After going through a weird feeling of transference, he opened his eyes in the middle of a large hall. It is a large hall with a small dais in the middle. But there are no walls. He could see the floor extended into the horizons and disappearing in the darkness.

As he was looking around, sensed something as he turned around.

It is a familiar face.

"Hello, long time no see."

Sam greeted them lightly.

Kumar, who just arrived out of nowhere was still confused when he heard Sam's greeting and almost shrieked in fright. Only after looking at Sam did he heave a sigh of relief.

"Damn. Why are you scaring me like this?"

"What can I do if you are such a scaredy-cat?"

"Who are you calling a scaredy-cat? Huh?" Kumar refuted weakly. Both of them exchanged a laugh before someone else arrived.

It is Noah and before long Arkiv also arrived followed by other players.

Dayus came last of the group and everyone looked at him with hostile gazes. Sam of course is included. He wanted to kill Dayus so badly for a while now, but this guy is like a slippery loach. He just couldn't catch him.

He thought he would be able to deal with him when he dealt with the Mari clan, but Dayus was not there at that time. The three young masters managed to bail him out of Sivan's grip in exchange for their services.

After getting as much information about Sam as possible, they let Dayus leave. If he was trapped there, Dayus would have been dead by now. Even that didn't happen.

Sam is really tempted to deal with this guy right then and there.

But before that, he got curious.

"Why are you all being like this?"

He asked the other players.

"We were in the middle of dealing with the last organization and this asshole once again sold us out to the leader of the organization to infiltrate inside. They almost caught us. In fact, Noah and I got caught by a young master there and almost got imprisoned.

But during transport to the city, Arkiv intercepted and set us free. Otherwise, we would have been dead by now.

"Oh? A lot of exciting things happened in my absence then."

"Not really that exciting. Anyway, how did your expedition go? Ours was a disaster. The Peak stage Consummate cultivator was not easy to deal with. We have to use all the resources we gathered in our last expedition to deal with this one guy.

The preparation itself exhausted us and took more than a month and executed everything to lead him into that perfect trap, we had to bust our asses."

Sam thought back to his expedition to the Divine Formation Mountain and shook his head.

Except for using the Chessboard, they didn't even do that much. The Mountain Master is fucking stupid that he made it even easier for Sam.

He didn't want to say this though. He had a feeling that these people will hold a grudge against him.

"Almost same. It was very tough."

That's all he said.

As they were making small talk about killing people more powerful than them, they sensed something else in the room.

On the dais, someone's projection appeared. It is a face that they are actually familiar with. But they are not exactly fond of it. Particularly, Sam.

It is none other than Hel. The Norse goddess of Hell.

Hel smiled coldly as she looked at all of the players.

"Long time no see, Players."

None of the players greeted her back. They just stood there and looked at her coldly.

"Expected as much.

Anyway, even I am not that fond of you either. If not for the fact that I made an agreement prior to meeting your pathetic selves, I wouldn't have come here.

I am here to announce the completion of your current tasks as well as the beginning of your next tasks.

Officially, you have destroyed all of the organizations that we listed out and you have procured enough resources from us. Ideally, you should have only finished this task when you were late-stages of Astral Plane Consummation.

At least that is what the initial estimate is. But for some reason, you finished this off way before reaching that level. Even I am a bit impressed."

"Yeah, that's what we wanted to do. Impress you."

Arkiv spoke sarcastically from the side.

Hel threw him a glare which Arkiv didn't give a damn about as she continued.

"As I said, it would have been ideal if you were in late-stage for the next task to be announced directly. But since you are in your current stage, we have to change things up a bit.

So, before the next task begins, you will have some free time to increase your cultivation level.

Reach the Peak-stage of Astral Plane Consummation and you can start your next task. You must have done something similar in the past, but this time some things changed.

One of them is that you don't have a specific time limit and the next task is not going to start at the same time for everyone.

Whoever reaches the required cultivation level first, will get to start it as soon as they reached it.

But the deadline remains the same for every one of you. If you are failed to finish the task by the time of the deadline or meet some conditions that will make you fail in the middle, you are going to meet a fate that is very similar to death.

So, you better prepare yourself, and the sooner you start, the more time you will have to finish the task, and trust me, time is the most important resource that you could ask for in this task."

"Can you get into the actual details of the task?"

Sam interrupted her and asked directly.

Hel looked at him with hatred. She didn't let go of the grudge yet and she is not going to do that anytime soon.

"You won't be told any details about this task before you meet the requirements. So, you better shut the fuck up and listen to whatever I have to say so that you won't die in vain after you start the task."

Sam looked at her with disdain and replied.

"So, all you wanted to say is that we need to reach the peak stage of Astral Plane Consummation to start the next task, and even though the finishing deadline is the same for everyone they can start as soon as they meet the requirements.

The details of the task will be revealed after we meet those requirements."

"Yes, that is basically it."

"Then why the fuck can't you say it as I did. What is with all the fucking build-up? You might enjoy this game, but I don't give two fucks about it.

So, if you are done with what you wanted to say, let us leave this place. Don't waste my fucking time."

The room turned silent for a moment and before they knew it. Everyone felt the energy surging from all sides.

Hel's face turned red in anger as she lost control of her own energy.

All the players felt the pressure. They felt like they are being crushed by a supreme force. But none of them caved in. Most of them glared at Hel for doing this.

They have interacted with gods so much that they really lost all the awe and respect they had at the start.

And the times they fought with the god and managed to deal some serious blows now and then made them fear even less.

So, this show of strength only made them more disgusted instead of afraid.

Chapter 1645: A way out

Hel didn't like the look the players are giving her.

It insulted her status as a god and she started raising the pressure. He didn't give a shit about the competition now. She is now completely focused on dealing with these players as if they are her archenemies.

Players didn't budge though. Of course not all of them are like that.

For example, Dayus. He caved in after two minutes and just started begging for his life as he scolded Sam's impudence along with the rest of the players' ignorance to ever even thinking of defying her like this.

Of course, Hel didn't give a crap about one prideless punk. Rather she is irked by the rest of the players even more after watching this display. Because she got reminded of what she has forgotten a long time.

She was reminded of how the players should have treated her, which didn't happen since Sam's incident. Her anger is obviously reflected on the players. The players also had enough of this and were ready to attack.

They didn't know if her presence here is real, but since she can effect them with this pressure, they might have a chance of disrupting it. As for the difference of strength, they didn't care much. It would be fine as long as they can land a hit.

But right before they made a move, they sensed different energies appearing out of nowhere and enveloping the players. Sam felt some kind of weird energy that he has never seen before which surprised him.

It circled around and alleviated the pressure that he was feeling just a moment ago.

Similar things happened to the rest of the players, except for two people.

Dayus and Arkiv.

Sam frowned at this. He moved towards Arkiv to see what happened and tried to use his own energy to shield him. He wasn't able to negate the whole pressure, but he did relieve it a bit.

As he was thinking of why this happened, a few more projections appeared on the dais.

"What did I tell you Hel? Not to mess up this normal announcement. But you went and did it anyway. I should really come and visit your territory again. Don't I?"

Gambler's voice was heard loud and clear. He appeared right next to Hel and she appeared to be freaked out.

Sam could feel that the energy that saved him belonged to Gambler. He looked at Karthikeya, Sun Wukong and rest of the gods that are related to the other players. They all stood there with their energies shielding their respective players.

Hou Yi and Zeus are the only exceptions. They didn't shield their players.

Sam could understand why Hou Yi did it. Arkiv fell out with him after the stunt pulled by Hou Yi during the Palace of Inheritance. But Sam didn't understand why Zeus didn't do that. After all, unlike Arkiv, Dayus religiously followed whatever Zeus wanted him to follow.

In fact, he believed Dayus' behavior is very similar to that of Zeus.

As he thought to this point, he got a faint idea on why Zeus behaved like this.

Dayus who felt the full pressure of Hel for quite a while looked miserable. But he didn't get up even after Hel's pressure was gone. Because Zeus started pressuring him and looking at him acting like that, even Hou Yi started doing the same.

Sam who was blocking Arkiv looked at Hou Yi coldly and helped Arkiv shield the energy. Kumar and Noah also joined in assisting them which made it easier for Arkiv to go through the pain while Dayus endured it all on his own.

Looking at this scene Gamble chuckled slightly as he waved his hand.

"Stop this nonsense. We are here to guide our players for the last time in a while. Are you sure you want to waste all of that like this? Try to put it to some good use, alright."

As he spoke, he waved his hand.

He disappeared along with Sam from the spot and both of them appeared in an isolated space with a table and two chairs on either side of it.

Gambler took a seat on one side and gestured Sam to do the same.

"So, what is that you want to guide me in?"

Sam asked directly.

"How are you doing? We can talk business later. Tell me how your experience has been? I mean staying in another body and all, it must definitely be something unique and once in a life time experience. So, you should tell me how you felt about that."

"I have nothing to say about that. My body was stolen and I was locked in a crippled body. I utilized it to the best of my ability and got my body back. There is nothing more to it."

"Really? Such a unique experience and that is all you can think of? Can you be a little more open to me. After all, we are linked to each other whether you like it or not and even though you are playing for my pleasure, your welfare is of some importance to me."

"If you want to care for me, finish this interaction as soon as possible and let me go from here. I don't really want to spend my time here. My friends are waiting for me."

"Yeah, your friends. How are they doing? From the looks of it, you guys are all having some really good time. I am honestly jealous of your situation a bit.

Boozing, roaming around in beaches, hundreds of subordinates making billions every day. You are living some really great life. I doubt you will be disappointed if you stay like this forever. With your cultivation level and the way you are going at it, you will be able to live for at least a couple of thousand of years.

What do you think? Do you want to stop here and live your life like this?"

"Is it a real offer or is this another one of your useless talks?"

"As real as it can be. I am asking you seriously. Sam, will you stop now if you are given a choice. I and the other gods will not bother you anymore if you wish to stop here. All the things that you have built, all the achievements you have, the life you have made yourself, none of them will be disturbed.

You will be safe, happy and free. You can live your life as you wanted without any restrictions, obligations and particularly any necessity to fulfil certain tasks at all. You will be a free man.

You don't have to feel like a puppet and play the game that you were playing since the day you came here. Will you take this chance or not?"

"Why are you offering me this?"

"Is that all you have to ask? There is not even a change of expression. Are you not even a little bit excited? Isn't it what you always wanted? To be free of everything. You will have all the freedom you want."

"Just answer my question." Sam asked with a deadpan expression. There is not even a single twitch in his facial muscles when Gambler asked this.

"Okay, as you wish.

This offer is me giving you a way out. The next rounds of this competition are going to be really messy and dangerous and the moment you leave this place, the competition will start.

Hel might have said that you wouldn't be doing next task until you reach the peak stage of Astral Plane consummation, but that doesn't mean the competition has stopped.

The only thing that stopped is the pre-determined and tailored tasks. You will be competing with each other and to a great extent."

"Don't beat around the bush. Just tell me what it is. I have no patience for this bullshit."

"Alright, as you wish.

At this point of the game all of the gods are giving their candidate a way out, because in the next task, there is a great chance that all of you will die and if by any chance that any one of you survived, the later the person stays in the test, the harsher it will become for them.

The level of struggle each person has to go through will be immense to the point that you will really wish you were just dead instead of going through all of this.

Even though we kind of forced our hand in this situation, you guys still entertained us to a great deal. Going through all of the torture we have put you through, we really do wish to give you a way out after this.

One ticket to get out of this loop once and for all. You will be free, truly free devoid all of our influence over you."

Sam stayed silent for exactly ten seconds.

"If that is all about this free ticket, can we move on to the details of the next task? Is there any information you can give me about it?"

Chapter 1646: Request

"You are really not fazed by this offer?" Gambler asked seriously.

"No. All I want to know is if you have any information about the next competition."

"Okay then. If you really want to be like that, then I can't do anything about it. It is your choice at the end of the day. As for the next task, there is not much that I can tell you at the moment. One thing I can tell you is that try to reach the requirements for the next task in 6 years.

After the task starts for you, don't try to run for the first place, but being last is also not recommended. Within the deadline try to endure as much as possible before coming out. Because whatever you are going to gain in that time period will be helpful for your future. The longer you stay in, the chances of gaining will be more."

"Is that all you can say? There is no context about the information. It is way too vague."

"It might be vague, but that is the what I can tell you right now. But do remember these words, they will really help you after the competition starts and you will also understand what I meant by them, after you get more details."

"If that is all, I would like to go back."

"Yes, you can go back now. Anyway, since I revealed this info you are going to be part of the task. You cannot back out now. You are trapped for your life and even your soul is trapped in your death."

"Yeah, I already know that. I guess that is how I ended up here in the first place."

"In a way you are right. But I suggest that you remember my words. I insist. You can leave now. Goodbye. Also beware of your teammates. In a way, the lesser contestants that are in the next task, the better."

Sam disappeared from the spot after that conversation is over and he went back to the spot he disappeared from.

His students are gone. His three friends came there and are waiting for him while still giving orders to the rest of the subordinates to deal with things.

They are sure that Sam would reappear here only and even if they couldn't be sure about it, there is not much they can do about it.

They could only hope that he comes back here.

Sam came back making their hope come true.

"Where did you go?"

"To meet the Gambler. It is about the next task."

"So, what is it? Do you need any help for that?"

"Not really. All we need to do is make it to the peak stage of the Astral Plane Consummation and we will be good."

"That's it? But it will take a lot of time right?"

"Of course, it will take a n awful lot of time. WE need to make it in six years though. So, get ready for some long ass grind. A grind for six long years. It is a hard thing to accomplish, but you do know that doesn't matter one bit."

"Okay, if you finish the preparations, then we can go ahead."

"No, this time you are finishing up the major preparations. I am going to roam around and interact with some of our new friends."

"You are going to the Gaja Clan?"

"Yeah, I will be there for a week. I need to ask Gail some questions and also I will go and meet Demon Soul Swordsman. They are the people with extensive networks in the Grey circle, I will try and get some information if possible."

"Okay then. I wanted to ask, do you think Grivon and Giyon would want to join in for the training?"

Philip asked all of a sudden.

"Why do you ask?"

"Just for the sake of it. I like them. I would like to interact with them more."

"If you are thinking of anything weird, I will fucking kill you."

"Yeah, yeah. Make some believable threats. You will kill yourself before you can even think of killing me. Dumbass."

Philip disappeared as soon as he said those words, to avoid a beating from Sam.

Sam just shook his head and left to Gaja clan immediately.

He didn't want waste anytime.

He met with Gail and directly shot his questions.

"I would like to know if there is any major event happening in six years. Anything major. Anything that would make an impact that is on a level enough to affect the grey circle."

"In six years?"

"Yes."

"Nothing strikes me at that specific time period. Why do you ask?"

"Something related to my stupid competition. I would like to know as much information about it as possible. Most of the time when the gods created tasks, they made it so that it would impact realms at large.

Until now, we destroyed a lot of organizations that shook realms of various levels.

This type of task only came with gradual increment in the difficulty throughout the competition.

I believe the next one will impact the Grey circle next. If there is a way to know what might happen in the next six years, who do you think might know it?"

"You want a seer?"

"Nope. I am not a fan of Seers and their abilities."

"Why?"

"They believe fate is absolute and from what I understood they gain the ability to look into the fate by bowing to it. I don't believe in that. I would like to meet someone who can predict or even know about what would happen.

With a credible source or proof of information."

"I heard about someone like that actually. But they are not from my generation. They are from the generation of the Demon Soul Swordsman. I don't know if they know each other. But he is the only guy that would have any remote possibility of knowing that old man."

"Thank you. I planned on meeting Demon Soul Swordsman myself anyway. I will ask him then."

"That's great. But I wanted to visit you myself actually. It is a good thing that you are here."

"Okay, tell me what do you want?"

"I am leaving the clan in a few months. Not just me, even Gamin and Yuvana are leaving. Now the clan will only be left with three Peak stage cultivators and Saran just started out recently. Things will go bad if people come up with some plots to take them down.

I need you to try and take care of this place while we are gone. The three of the might not be able to amount much in a full on fight, but your presence and strategies, will help. I talked to the clan leader and he will give you full command over all of the forces of the clan.

I will do anything for you. It is just that I don't know when I will return or if I even return or not. And I cannot leave this opportunity as it is way too rare. So, I need your help with this. I will do anything you want me to do."

"Don't worry. Gaja clan and Dusk are business partners, we can do this much."

"Thank you."

"But where are going exactly?"

"To the Divine Realms."

"Divine Realms?"

Sam asked in a surprised tone.

"Yes, there is a complete void domain that separates our realms from the Divine realms. Rumor has it that only Divine league has access to those realms and the reason being those realms are actually being occupied by Deities and gods.

So, they only gave them this chance because they are avid believers.

But there is a natural wormhole that has been locked in the divine graveyard and recently it has been unlocked because it was worn down with time.

So, we are entering it now."

"Why do you want to enter it? Just to explore?"

"There is no growth in these realms. Astral Plane Peak, it might be grand, but it is hard for us to come this far and just stay still after we knew that there is a much vaster world waiting for us. This is a chance for us to improve by a lot, so there is no way we can lose it.

I am sure you can understand our situation. That place is going to open doors for us for a new stage of cultivation and we will be once again thrown to the bottom of the pyramids given a chance to raise again.

This is an opportunity that might not strike again."

"All the best for endeavor then."

Sam smiled and wished him the best before he left. He went to meet the Demon Soul swordsman.

But he had to wait for a while in the Blood Iron league as the old man was a bit busy. And he kept on thinking about the Divine realms. After all, Sam had heard of these realms a long time ago from Yanwu.

In fact, that was the main purpose of Yanwu. To guide Sam in those realms and because of this talk, he is very tempted.

Chapter 1647: Six Years

The very thought of leaving his current situation and move to Divine realms is something that intrigued Sam to no end.

But with the way things operate here, all he can do is just suck it up and move along with the rest of the situation. As he was thinking and grinding his teeth against the rules of the competition, Demon Soul Swordsman finally made his appearance.

"It hasn't been that long since you left this place. Why are you here already after defeating a really tough opponent? You should have stayed there at home and relaxed a bit."

"I was planning to do that. But I don't have a choice. I need to start working right away. I am here for that reason only."

"What do you want?"

"Is there any event that is going to happen in the next six years? It should be big and important enough to even impact the Grey circle. Do you know anything about it?"

"Six years? That is way too far away for me to care too much about it, so I don't have any ready-made info on that. But as far as I know there is nothing of that sorts. Why do you ask?"

Sam went on explain his speculations and said.

"I asked Gail about it and he said that there is someone from your generation of Grey circle members that has a possibility of knowing what is going to happen. Do you know who he is?"

"Did he say anything specific about that person?"

Demon Soul Swordsman asked with a frown.

"Nothing much. Just that only you have a chance of knowing that person. That is it."

Demon Soul Swordsman nodded and said.

"Then there is indeed an old man like that. But I highly doubt we would be able to find him any time soon and even if by any chance you find his approximate location, you would still be unable to meet him.

He only meets people that he wants to meet. He is way too eccentric. I suggest that you don't hope much."

"I would appreciate it, if you try to find him. I would really like some information about that. It is related to the next task that the gods are giving us. I don't want to dive in without knowing as much information about it as possible."

"Why are those cunts not revealing information prior to the task? They have the thought to tell you about it six years before, then why leave you guys hanging with this half assed information?"

"I don't know. I wish I could find that answer too."

"Anyway, I will try to get the information you need. I will keep in touch with you."

"If you don't mind, you can contact the dusk directly. I don't know where I would be for the next few years. I will be moving around. Boys are also coming with me to train. So, we might not have a single location that we would stay at.

But we will definitely back to Desolate once in a while just to check some things out.

So, if you can leave the info at our headquarters that would be great.

There is a space gate connecting Gaja clan to the Dusk, so you can use that."

"Sure thing. I will do that then. All the best for your training. You can come for me to get any help anytime you want."

Sam went back to the Desolate after meeting Giyon, Grivon and Jyon one last time. Even though he was not very keen on it, he still asked them if they want to join in on the training since Philip wanted it.

He was sure that they wouldn't agree, but to his surprise, they are very eager. Not just Giyon and Grivon, but even Jyon was ready.

"I thought you were not interested in combat and strength."

"No, but I am interested in freedom and in this world, strength gives us freedom. Don't you agree?"

"Of course, it is surprising that you agree with this philosophy."

Sam just cut the conversation off like that and left. When they reached the desolate the trio is pretty excited. Six years of long ass training. They knew that Sam is not going to go easy on them, but they also know that growth is going to be rapid.

They are very much looking forward to it and with the addition of three more people into the mix, they couldn't feel more excited about this.

As soon as Sam came, he started drafting up a training plan. But it is not for a long time, just a full packed training schedule for the three months. He decided that he would draft up another one after those three months.

And in those three months, the three siblings understood a whole different side of Sam.

He trained like a maniac. The constraints he put on himself while battling various creatures across the realms, the targets he set for himself, are scary.

His schedule is three times harder than the siblings and twice as harder as the trio's.

But what surprised them even more is the trio's zeal to out do themselves. The competition within the three of them is so intense that the siblings thought they would come to blows any moment.

That didn't happen, but it looked like a very clear possibility.

Soon they realized that Sam and trio might even be closer than the siblings themselves. They have such clear trust within themselves that made them feel a bit ashamed.

And in these three months, they saw Sam training until he fainted without a worry. All because his friends are around him. He didn't dare to even take some rest back at Gaja clan, even though they repeatedly assured his safety.

A guy who is so paranoid and thinks way too much about the possible problems and creates all kinds of backup plans, didn't think twice before fainting in the middle of a forest that has beasts that could kill them any moment.

The first three months went by in a flash and Sam came up with a new training plan for another three months, which is obviously much tougher and exhaustive.

And soon this turned into a pattern.

Every three months, they came back to desolate and created a training plan before they went away and came back after another three months.

There is not much rest and of course in the middle of it all, there are some enemies that Sam had to deal with.

Just like Gail predicted, there are some powers that came after the Gaja clan and they are pretty adamant.

Some of the organizations are even after Saran's children once again and they wholeheartedly believed that they will make it big as long as Gail, Gamin and Yuvana are not present here.

They trusted that they will get lucky and capture those kids.

But no matter how much they tried, Sam didn't let that happen.

In just one year, he killed over three hundred people who came for the kids and one of them is a clan that is just below the power of Gaja clan.

It is one of the clan that sided with the Mari clan and asked for truce when Gaja clan rose in power again, but it seems like the departure of the three powerhouses made them grow some balls.

Of course, Sam cut them all off immediately, but it wasn't enough scare everyone. The people that are trying just kept on increasing.

But Sam didn't complain, he just used that as a training opportunity as well.

And slowly, these six years have passed.

In these six years, they killed hundreds of people if not thousands, destroyed dozens of organizations, increased in cultivation levels crazily. Went across the realms to find rare treasures and resources, expanded the Dusk organization into a few dozen new realms, conquered previously existing powers that clashed with him.

The expansion of Dusk was on its full swing and particularly when one member after another from Sam's team also trained like terrorists and reached peak stage, the strength of the Dusk went through the roof.

Since they already started it, the manufacturing of carriers, water towers, and sky towers became a norm. Of course, they didn't use them. They were just deployed to act as detrimental objects for the enemies.

Along with that, there is another thing that has rapid progress and that is Sam's research.

His research into the cube technology that was left behind by the Demon Shadow Swordsman and the creation of a very special weapon that he himself was researching, and on top of all that, the combination of both.

By the end of six years, he was pretty satisfied with the results he had. He reached the target cultivation level, his friends reached the target level right after that, the siblings got closer to Dusk, and the Gaja clan was safe along with the kids.

He must say that they accomplished a lot.

The only unsatisfactory thing is something completely external that is controlled by the people who don't take a hint and he decided to deal with that as soon as possible.

Chapter 1648: Trapped

Godfather.

The person who governs the Divine League. A person with absolute authority in the Divine League to the point that he can forcefully veto any decision that is made by the rest of the league members.

He is someone who visits Divine Realms as he pleases. The rumor that the Divine league has access to the Divine realms is completely true and this old man is the only one who can access it and take some people along with him.

And currently, he is trying to access that passageway along with a couple of other people.

They are anxious, standing there like idiots. Fidgeting with a token like a scared and petrified person fidgeting with a key to their house unable to open no matter how much they tried.

The old man's legs are shaking as he looked into the horizon.

"Why the fuck is this not working? What do we need to do to get out of here?"

The Godfather cursed as he looked at the token in his hand. One of his subordinates is crouching on the ground as he hastily drew something with his spiritual energy.

All of a sudden, he stopped in his tracks and spoke.

"We can't get out."

Godfather stopped and looked at his subordinate with rage and despair appearing on his face. It looked like his face is struggling between screaming and weeping.

"What the fuck did you just say?"

"We can't get out of this place. No matter how hard you try, it is impossible to get out of this place. Because we are inside the most complicated spatial lock I have ever seen."

As soon as he spoke a slight wave of energy just went past through the surroundings and all of a sudden, a large dome with spatial energy surrounded the whole area.

It spread so far and wide that it enveloped the whole region around them.

Everyone under the formation is staring at it in despair. There are more than a hundred people in the surroundings right now and all of them are feeling trapped.

The formation emitted such an aura that appeared impossible to penetrate. This is the core area of the Divine league and on a normal day, half of these people here would have died to stay in this place for a little longer.

Some would have sacrificed anything just to stay here permanently.

But right now, all they want is to leave this place. They didn't dare to stay here for another second. All of them started attacking the formation at various spots like crazy.

But there is no use.

As they are being thrown deeper into despair with every passing second, they saw something outside the dome. Some carriers arrived and surrounded them from all sides.

Looking at the charging energy cannons, the godfather panicked before he made a move.]

He took out a bunch of weird tokens and crushed them one by one. The subordinates who are around him were confused and didn't even understand what they were doing.

By the time they reacted, they saw a very special crystal barrier surrounding the spatial barrier around them.

"What is that? Is that another barrier made by them?"

One of the subordinates asked in shock. The person who managed to figure out and reveal the spatial lock formation frowned and looked at the Godfather.

"What did you do? How do we have a formation like this?"

The rest of the subordinates looked at the Godfather in shock. They didn't expect that he is the one who made this barrier.

Before they could even get an answer from him though, all of the subordinates suddenly felt someone invisible force sucking the energy out of them and the crystal barrier that the God father created is being strengthened by it.

They are all petrified. Their faces turned pale and they started sweating profusely. But that is not the end of it. After a few seconds the energy being sucked out of them reduced gradually, but they could feel some invisible bond being formed between them and the formation.

"God father, what are you doing to us? Why are you doing this? Let us go, we can all try our best to escape."

One of them screamed their lungs out as they felt the slight sense despair enveloping them. They don't know what the formation is doing to them, but they had a vague idea that its not anything good.

Soon the screams from all the subordinates started increasing. The Godfather looked them in a panicked state and said.

"From now on, your lives are tied to the formation. You might not have remembered this, but this was a part of the contract that you signed with the Divine league. Now the strength of the formation is proportional to the collective strength of all of you.

Nobody would be able to enter this as long as you are strong enough.

So, from now on stop attacking the spatial lock needlessly and stand your ground. Our priority right now is not escaping, rather enduring enough to not die in the enemy's hands."

Hearing his words all of them turned silent and in a few seconds, half of them fell onto their knees. They are weeping their eyes out and the other half are outraged. But the end result is the same for the two halves, despair.

Why such desperation? Because there is not a single formation in the Divine league that managed to stop the enemy from coming at them.

They almost felt like the years of research and tonnes of resources that went into creating those formations are a complete waste.

They don't believe in the current formation also. And from what the godfather told them, their lives are linked to the formation, so they are going to die if the formation is broken.

As they were despairing, up in the sky, Sam is inside a carrier along with his friends.

"Shoot."

He commanded and all cannons shot at the same time. The energy beams were shot at the formation, but to Sam's surprise, there is no difference whatsoever. The formation remained there without a scratch.

The subordinates of the Divine league below were shocked, but only this time did the shock lead to some hope instead of despair.

Sam looks at this scenario on various screens. He didn't like that look of hope on their faces, so he decided to erase it.

"Next target dome. Every cannon aim at the target."

The cannons on all the carriers moved. They all aimed at one spot. The dome of the crystal formation.

"Fire."

BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM

The cannons shot out with explosive bursts of energy and all of them landed on the one weak spot of the formation. The Dome.

As the Divine league members are watching this, they felt some sense of fear gripping their hearts, but at the same time, they also hoped that there is a tiny chance that the cannons are just wasting their energy and the formation will save them.

After a minute of continuous firing, a small crack appeared on the formation. At that moment, the energy being sucked from the divine league subordinates increased and no one even resisted.

The beam and the reparation of the formation collided.

Sam is looking at that hoping that the formation will break, while the subordinates did the exact opposite.

The clash went on for minutes but it was still a stalemate.

Sam frowned and took out a token.

"I will go and finish this myself."

As he spoke, he crushed the token and the trio exchanged a glance before they sighed.

They know what is going to happen. They might have all been on the same level, but in the past six years, Sam's growth was in multiple aspects. In fact, they pitied the members of the Divine league. Dying under the energy beams of the cannon is a much better way to die.

Godfather looked at the crack and frowned. Generally, the formation would have blocked the spatial transfer as well. But now that there is a crack, he is afraid that something might happen as his fears did come true when he felt a small spatial fluctuation far away from his spot.

Sam appeared in his black attire and stood there with a cold expression on his face.

All of the Divine league subordinates looked at him in shock, anger, and slight fear.

The cannons stopped and the formation was repaired.

Everyone exchanged a glance thinking about what to do.

Godfather looked at them and yelled.

"EVERYONE CHARGE TOGETHER. KILL HIM NOW."

The subordinates didn't move though. In the past six years, they were behind many attacks that happened to the Gaja clan. They enticed, threatened, and cajoled many organizations and people to attack the Gaja clan, so that they can obtain the kids.

So, they know about Sam. They researched him and tried to come up with various strategies that could counter his own.

They know what he is capable of and now knowing that he is in the same level of cultivation as them, they didn't dare make a move."

Chapter 1649: Slaughter House

Sam looked straight ahead.

There are more than hundred people in front of him, but his eyes were locked on a person who is standing behind all of these people. The God father.

He didn't care about the people in between, all he wants is to reach the God father and finish this fight.

Looking at Sam's focus on him, the God father became anxious and the inaction from his subordinates irked him.

"I didn't want to use this. But since you decided to not listen to my orders, there is no other way."

He muttered slightly and only a few of the subordinates that are close to him heard this. They frowned as they didn't understand what he meant. But the next second the frowns are gone.

God father crushed a token and all of the subordinates suddenly became expressionless. They lost all the anger, sadness, fear and anxiety on their faces. They are dead like robots. Even the man who discovered the spatial lock turned into a person like that.

Of course there are some other people that are still normal. They are the external members of the Divine league.

They are not bound by this token, but the God father has another way to make them fight.

"If any of you refuses to step forward and stop Sam. I will kill you myself. If you fight, there might be a chance that you can survive, but if you don't, you are definitely going to die.

The people that became dead faced robots aimed at their weapons on people that are not.

They got scared and didn't know what to do for a second, but there is always a guy who reacts on impulse.

He attacked the one that targeted him and ran away from the spot as if he had a route to escape. But there is none.

The God father smiled. This is the perfect time for something like this to happen. One of the deadfaced subordinates went after him and killed the guy trying to escape.

This made everyone feel the fear and made them take their weapons out getting ready to fight Sam.

Sam smiled at this.

All these people are very powerful. They have large influence across realms. All of them are ruling more than one realm at least. But now they are all trapped in this dome and cannot do anything but follow orders.

That too, because they are influenced by such an old trick in the book.

He just smiled as he looked at the charging enemies and took out a staff.

This one is not the staff that he used before. It is a brand new one, he made recently. It is one of the by products of his research and experimentations he just finished recently.

When he held the staff, it started glowing slightly. But the glow is not just on the surface, every grain of the metal the staff is made of, is glowing.

The granular glow is way different that normal glow that comes from the energy enveloping the staff.

The normal spiritual energy changed to the golden fire elemental energy. Sam slammed the staff on the ground and a large circular imprint appeared on the ground. It spread with cracks as fire elemental energy spread rapidly, before it exploded.

The expansion of the energy is similar to the expansion of the energy through the energy pellets. The energy explosion occurred because of the imbalance just like it is within a normal energy explosion.

Sam leaped high in the air and slammed the staff once again, but this time, it landed on the head of an opponent while breaking through the energy barrier they created around themselves.

With a small explosion, golden lines spread all over the flesh of the opponent. Even before the spread stopped, Sam jumped away from the spot without wasting any time.

He jumped to the next opponent and the previous one just exploded in golden flames. When the dust settled half of the body was gone. It was a gory scene.

Sam didn't even bother to take a look back as he attacked the other opponents.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

One explosion at a time. He started taking down one opponent after another like they are nothing.

Godfather who saw this, shivering in his boots. He knew that Sam is strong, but this type of strength is unexpected. It is not something he anticipated.

He once again started trying to get out of the place with the token. Of course which is already established as an impossible task to do.

By now, he is just trying it out in desperation. He looked at the formations above his head and questioned himself.

It took a lot of resources and even the members themselves for them to make a formation like that. But Sam managed to put up a spatial lock that could lock dozens of Peak stage cultivators up and they didn't even know when it was set up.

In a million years, God father would have never thought that he could be trapped in a formation that he couldn't break not matter how hard he tried.

It is unfathomable.

But not only was he forced to experience this but a person who can kill him is running right towards hi. And he is doing so by making corpses of some of the strongest people of the realm around.

This is not a fight. This is Sam's slaughter house and it seems like he is intent of killing every single living thing inside.

Within the next ten minutes, Sam reached the old man.

He walked slowly now as he took each step with his sweet time. He looked calm and composed. He looked at Godfather expressionlessly. But that didn't go well on the face that is drenched in blood.

Sam looked like he was dyed in red. A bit of rage would have been better, but that ice cold expression made the old man quiver uncontrollably.

Sam looked at him calmly.

"I repeatedly sent you a message to not to come after the kids. But you kept on doing it anyway. Now it come to this. Because of your stubbornness, hundreds of people died and right now, leaders of more than a couple of dozen realms are dead.

You created this much chaos just to get your hands on some kids that are not yours."

God father looked around and he didn't even know what to say. It is not like he was not present in such a battlefield before. He saw gorier scenes, but this is the first time he was a victim. A weak helpless and a completely useless victim.

"Don't push it on me. I am not the reason for this. You are the one who caused this. You are the one that created this much bloodshed. Don't make me the bad guy. Just accept it you monster. It is just four kids. Do you really have to go this far?

And they are not even related to you?"

Sam chuckled and didn't even bother to answer that question. He just swung his staff and landed a hit on the old man's neck.

The old man was sent flying and before he could land, Sam reappeared beside him and the staff handed on his head.

The head exploded while in mid-air as the body crashed into the ground.

BOOM

Just like that, the Divine League was done. It is completely finished.

Sam let the specter out to start the soul absorption process. The spatial lock is gone the formation of the Divine league is long gone as all the members died.

He used his own spatial energy and blinked into the carrier from where he came from.

He went into the divine dimension to clean himself up.

Within the next five minutes, everything is done and they all left to Gaja clan while the rest of the troops went back to the desolate.

When he reached the Gaja clan, the leader is waiting for his return along with the siblings.

"I still can't believe that after you disappeared for a while, you will come back with this new cultivation levels. How did you even grow this fast? Even your parents took a long time compared to you."

Giyon and Grivon exchanged a glance and just shrugged. They really don't want to get into this, because Sam's training is something that they don't want to remember again and again.

It might have given great results, but the experience was not really a pleasant one.

The clan leader just asked it casually, he was not really expecting an answer.

Sam landed at their front gate.

"Are you guys done here?"

"Yeah, everyone is dead, what about you?"

"The Divine League is no more. I suggest you explore the Divine league's grounds. You can take my carrier. And very soon there is going to be a realm war. I have a list of organizations that will be needing some really dirty trinkets to win this. You might want to keep an eye on them and utilize the situation to your benefit."

Chapter 1650: Going to Hell

Sam gave the list to the clan's leader and walked in along with his friends.

By now, Sam and his friends are like honorary members of the Gaja clan. All they are lacking is a last name and for that reason, there are many elders trying to fix up their daughters with them. Even the young ladies are awfully eager to be with them.

Of course, Sam rejected all the advances and the trio is also trying its best to not to get too annoyed at this.

Luckily, Giyon has enough power to throw them all away with just a glare, so whenever she is with them at least, the groups are not trying hard to throw their daughters at them.

After entering the clan and resting for a while, Sam gathered his friends for a meeting and this time the siblings are included as well.

"Almost all enemies of Gaja clan are gone. There is only a couple of them left and you all know who that is."

"The Hairy Savage and his father."

"That is true. But from the information I got from the Demon Soul Swordsman, both of them are not active for a while. They are not even present on their mountain.

So, It could be that we can relax or we can also be paranoid about this.

One thing I suggest is that since they need the kids, we openly create a situation that seemed like Saran and his family is leaving the clan.

We can make them appear at a few realms here and there and create an illusion that are traveling around to keep the kids safe."

The siblings frowned as they heard his plan.

"Why do we need to do that now? Isn't everything alright currently?" Grivon asked in confusion.

"Yeah, but I don't know what will happen after I leave. You must have forgotten. It has already been six years since we started this. I need to leave for my task.

And I am telling this now because, from what I learned from other players, once you accept the task, you cannot return even to say goodbyes.

I witnessed it myself from a couple of other players who left a month ago. So, once I accept the task, there is no coming back. That is why I am telling you guys these things.

I am sure you can handle yourself for the most part, but the Hairy Savage and his father of a different level, it is better to not get into a full-on fight with them. You either have to wait for me or your parents to be here if you want to do that.

But from the looks of it your parents are not coming back any time soon."

"We get it. So, any ideas on where you would be?"

"I don't know. But for some reason, Gambler told me to join six years later. I thought there could be some massive event happening at that time. But there is none. There is also no information from that supposedly knowledgeable old man.

I can only give up on knowing more about it and leaving this place. I cannot delay it anymore. I am actually three days late than the recommended time."

"So, what are we going to do?"

Philip asked as he took a sip of his wine.

"The three of you are going to enter the Divine Realms."

Everyone was shocked.

"What? Divine realms? Without you?"

"Yes. I don't know where I am going, but I am sure that it is something related to Divine Realms, I am already at the peak of what the current world can offer.

Even if it isn't, there is going to be a time for me to enter that realm.

You guys go ahead and get everything ready for me."

The three of them once again exchanged glances, but this time, they are smiling. Grinning from ear to ear.

"Don't even think about it. You are not competing this time."

The grins are gone.

"What does it matter to you? All you need is for us to be there. We will do it however we want."

"That is a new place and I might not even be there. If you start competing like usual and mess things up, I won't be there to manage it.

And you guys are getting way too competitive nowadays, what if someone else tries to take advantage of it?"

"It is not like we are that easy to fool. We can manage ourselves."

"Not happening."

And thus the bickering began.

The siblings were a bit dumbfounded no matter how many times they have seen this.

After a session of that, Sam finally caved in.

"Do what you want. But I won't tolerate if you guys are doing something stupid by the time I get back. Keep yourselves in check."

Then they talked about all the preparations that are needed before Sam leaves the place.

They went back to Desolate after arranging everything for Saran and his family. The kids are staying in Desolate at Dusk, where the Old Beast is going to take care of them.

Sam still couldn't estimate what the strength of the Old Beast is, but he is sure that no matter what happens, The Hairy Savage or his father cannot do shit when the family is his protection.

Of course, they are going to come out and travel randomly here and there to mislead the enemies, but overall, they are going to be kept safe by the Old Beast.

After that was done, Sam went to meet his students who are already at the Peak stage of the Consummate stage. Of course Mortal Plane.

Their growth is fast. Way faster than Sam's own. He gave them some goals on what they should do next and finally prepared to leave.

All he had to do is just activate the wrist screen once again and contact Ling Tian.

He noticed this from a few people that left before. Dayus actually left six months ago. Noah and Kumar left a month ago.

Sam did tell them that the six-year mark is a good one, but they went on anyway. Arkiv is still not there at the cultivation level, so is waiting.

As for the rest of them, Sam doesn't know as they are not really in contact with them.

Sam once again felt the same feeling he had when Hel summoned him along with the rest of the players.

Ling Tian appeared in front of him.

"You are finally here. Your friends already started their tasks. I was thinking that you will lag behind."

"Can we just skip right to the task?"

"Alright. Alright. Don't get hasty. You will have all the time in the world for a while.

Before we go deep into details, let me explain where you are going to be until the task is finished."

"Where would that be?"

"Hell."

"What?"

Sam was shocked. He almost felt like he heard it wrong.

"You heard me right. You are going to stay in the hell until the task is finished. At least for most of the time. In between, you will be let out into Divine realms once in a while to finish some other tasks."

"What do you mean by staying hell though? I don't understand."

"Well, before we go into that, let me explain something to you.

From the Astral Plane to the Divine Plane of cultivation, there are two ways you can reach it. The first one is through faith. Most people choose that.

But the second way is cleansing. A method that is not often chosen by many people, because most of them die while doing this. But do keep in mind that you will become really strong if you opt for that and succeed at the end of it."

"I already know that."

"Come on, let me finish.

There is also a known third way, the hybrid method between two. People basically choose one primary method and then they will use the second one as a secondary one to increase a bit of their strength.

This is also kind of popular, particularly among the rich brats in the Divine Realms.

Currently, one of the goals in these tasks is to break through to the Divine Realm and you are going to do that in a very different way and a way that was not used in a very very long time is not just this but any other world.

It is a mixture of not just cleansing and faith, but there is a hidden method that was not even known to many people for centuries.

And for this method, you are going to stay in the literal hell.

The hell that you know of. Hell, that is where the souls gather to cleanse their sin before they go through reincarnation again.

And you are going to do that in almost isolation without any contact with the rest of your fellow players, but of course, you will be knowing the progress of other players.

So, before I go into more details, let me congratulate you for being one of the very few who is entering hell as a living human being."