

Creator 1671

Chapter 1671: Shackles

Looking at the new squad that arrived, the three people that are stuck in the formation had different expressions.

The squad captain inside is very happy. Particularly, when he saw the neutral squad that stick to the rules as if they have a massive stick up their asses. This means, they are not going to favor the young master's wishes and will definitely lock up Kach.

And in trying to do so, the commotion is going to flare up even more, which is exactly what he was tasked to do by the young master he is following.

The manager on the other hand, felt a bit troubled. Even though he started fighting with Kach, he knew that the situation is not in their favor even if they won. The fiasco happened way too publicly and the other young masters are going to use this to their advantage.

As for Kach, he didn't like it of course. He is already using one of his hidden cards with the technique he is using. If possible he doesn't want to use more. But the new addition of these opponents is going to make that difficult.

The new squad captain, made a move along with his subordinates. They are all holding spears in their hands and they all took a medium ranged positions from the formation.

Looking at this Kach felt urgency to finish the fight he was in.

"Bastards, I will not let you off for making me use this."

As he spoke, the death energy surrounding him and the sword. With a single slash in the air, the energy gathered into hundreds of blades and created a blade storm around. The blades sucked the life out of everything.

Manager and the squad captain tried their best to protect themselves with all they have got. The formation that was created with the blade rays of the squad met with the blades of death energy.

During the clash, the subordinates felt like their vitality is being sucked over.

Even the spectators on the side could feel the vitality drain from their body, even though it is very slight. In fact, it would be more accurate to say that the vitality is being shaved off by the blade instead of drained.

The barrier soon broke open and half of the squad members fainted. The manager and the squad captain, felt their legs go weak.

The new squad captain looked at the whole scenario while waiting to order his subordinates to make a move.

When he saw the barrier breaking down and Kach getting ready to make another move, he took out a communication and spoke in it.

"Captain of Ninth Squad, I want you and the manager to hold the opponent back for thirty seconds. We are preparing Infinite spear cage. We are going to subdue him right now. We cannot let him perform another move like that."

The squad captain who is fighting alongside the manager heard this and informed the manager about it.

"30 Seconds."

That is all he said. The manager caught on to it and made a move.

The two of them tried to stop Kach from making another move similar to the last one.

"Squad, Infinite Spear cage. Subdue the opponent and arrest him."

The squad responded with their movements. They didn't waste a single second and got into position. They all aimed their spears at Kach who is already being occupied by the manager and squad captain.

He gritted his teeth and channelled his energy. The partial fusion became complete. The dark elemental energy became dense. The death energy run rampant.

"I am losing patience now."

Kach spoke up as he raised his sword to slash it down. Manager and the squad captain exchanged a glance, they know that they will die if they let him finish it, so they didn't dare hold anything back.

Both of them took out some potions and drank it immediately before crushing a couple of tokens directed at Kach.

Two energy barriers formed around Kach along with some shackles conjured out of energy. While doing that, the shackles connected him with the ground around and the connections in such a way that they created a formation.

The shackles sucked the energy from Kach and gathered it at the formation nodes. Kach felt drained for a moment.

The Squad captain and the Manager, heaved a sigh.

"We should have done this sooner. This bastard is way too strong."

The Squad captain spoke as he signalled for the new squad captain to take action while he instructed his subordinates to open the blade formation up a little. The gap created is enough for the spear cage to take full effect.

The new squad captain threw his spear out and as if on the cue, the rest of the squad did the same as well.

Kach finally felt that he is in a pinch. Even though he was careful from the start, he just didn't think that these clan members would have something like these shackles up their sleeves.

He would have never guessed that he would be stuck with something like this. The spears reached the area and they created a myriad of spears that conjured from the energy and started building a cage around.

Everyone heaved a sigh. The spectators, the squad members, the Ninth young master and even Sam.

Of course, everyone has different reasons, including Sam.

The spectators sighed because the show is over, the squad members sighed because this is finally over, the Ninth young master sighed because he doesn't know what is awaiting him and Sam sighed because...

As the spears are conjuring into a cage, Kach felt his energy being sealed. He tried to fight back with all he got. But there is no use, the shackles and cage seemed to be a perfect combination against him. Particularly, when he already spent so much of his energy.

But he didn't want to give up. His energy raged and he started bleeding from his mouth. He forced himself as the shackles slowly shook.

"YOU BETTER SURRENDER. YOU ARE GOING TO HARM YOURSELF. THE CONSEQUENCES COULD BE PERMANENT."

The new squad captain yelled.

But Kach didn't listen.

"AAHHHHHHHH...."

He yelled out loud as he tried to get out of the shackles and the cage.

The old squad captain and the manager who are nearest to him, felt the death energy waves and dark elemental energy waves coming out of Kach.

They are chaotic, turbulent and dominating. They felt suppressed, in daze.

They didn't even know how to react. Their brains started working.

The new squad captain looked at this scene in awe.

A few meter radius around Kach is completely destroyed. It is as if the death energy is consuming everything and anything around him.

The shackles started cracking while the spears started vibrating. The New squad captain of course didn't like this, so he made a move. He took out a spear and aimed straight at Kach.

The spear. It cut through the wind with a whistling noise. IT is aimed straight at Kach who finally felt a sense of despair. He gritted his teeth, closed his eyes and braced for the impact.

BOOM

A huge explosive sound came. But to everyone's surprise it didn't come from direct contact between Kach and the spear, instead it is the contact between, spear and the sword that made this noise.

When the dust settled, Sam was standing with his sword. He looked down instead of the opponent's face.

Kach was shocked. But it didn't last long, he let his energy rage up and managed to break the shackles.

The spear cage was also gone in the explosion that was created. The manager and the squad captain were thrown away from the explosion.

"Who the hell are you?"

Ninth young master asked directly.

He doesn't know why Sam got involved in this. It is an obvious decision to stay put without getting involved.

"Why are you doing this?"

Kach asked directly.

"To help you of course. You are the one person standing against the big bad bully. And I kind of like you, we could become great friends. For that to happen, you must win here first

So, don't worry."

"How can I not? I appreciate your concern and participation, but the situation wouldn't end well.

These officials are mongrels. They are selfish and self absorbed. Even these young masters, particularly the ninth one. He is not going to let this go, you understand that right?"

"Yes, I understood it. Don't treat like me an idiot. I know what the consequences and I know what I would need to overcome them. Anyway, they are coming, Who do you want to take care of? The new squad or the old sward?"

"Whatever you are comfortable with." Kach answer while catching his breath.

"New captain and his crew. You can deal with the other two as fast you can. After all, you are the one who dealt with them from the start. Finish it fast though, I don't want to go through the whole hassle gain."

Chapter 1672: Blink

Sam stepped forward toward the new captain.

"Do you know what you are doing? Messing with us, equal to making the whole Sura clan your enemy. Do you really want to do that?"

The squad captain's voice was calm. Even though, Sam broke the Spear cage with a single move, he is not fazed by it. He is not angry too. He is just calm and collected.

The rest of the squad members came forward as they are looked at Sam vigilantly. They don't have the same calm, their captain possessed.

"As I said, I like that guy. And I am pretty sure I don't give a fuck about Sura clan's status. So, no problem making you my enemy as well. So, don't waste your time thinking about stuff like that."

The captain looked at Sam carefully. He even squinted his eyes as a frown appeared on his face.

"You even have an injury, which is refusing to heal. Your body is filled with some kind of weird aura. You seem to be in so much pain. Why are you even doing this? Even if that person is your friend, there is no point in risking your life like this.

Just leave, I will let this go. And we are not killing your friend, we are just arresting for the disturbance he caused. As for how this dispute started and if his claims are true, we will investigate it with utmost impartiality and objectivity.

If what he said is true, not only we will leave him alone, he will also be compensated fairly for his losses and suffering."

"That sounds so long-winded. How about we just settle this the old-fashioned and easy way. We will fight and blow this matter up until someone authoritative comes. How about that?"

"If someone authoritative comes in, all you can do is die regretfully. That is if you go past me. With that injured body of yours, no chance and it seems like you don't even have any Divine energy. Just let this go and live."

Sam didn't speak anymore. He just swung his sword and moved forward.

Every movement he made is hurting his whole body. The corruption seemed to have gotten stronger. It is much more turbulent and it is wrecking his body.

It is almost like pain is traveling like vibrations. Even the breeze hitting him is lightly hurting him. He is actually tempted to wreck all of his pain receptors so that he wouldn't feel that anymore.

But the pain is not just physical, it is mental and spiritual. There is no point in eliminating the physical pain.

He just has to grit through it and fight.

As for whether he could eliminate the City guard captain or not, even he doesn't know. But that is not his goal in any way. His goal is completely different and this squad captain plays a significant role in that.

And that role doesn't change whether he dies or not.

Of course, the squad captain didn't make a move.

"Just subdue him and arrest him. Don't kill him."

He just ordered his subordinates to do this and wanted to go after Kach. In his opinion, Kach is obviously the bigger threat here, and in a way he is right. Sam is way too injured to be the major threat.

But that doesn't mean, he can just be ignored. As the subordinates were about to make a move and capture Sam, he disappeared from the spot.

He used spatial elements and went to intercept the Squad captain, which is not much of a success, the captain predicted Sam's destination location because of the spatial energy fluctuations and he made a move.

Sam barely blocked the attack. The spear strike was very powerful and forceful.

The barrier created enough recoil for Sam to be thrown away.

And Sam actually let his body move in that direction and he flew away like a ball thrown away. With his barrier, he actually is within a ball that's being thrown away.

Instead of feeling glum or playing with the ball, Sam made conjured both his shadow elemental energy and space elemental energy into the sword.

Even though it is not as effective without the Shadow sword, it still worked. Sam used his trajectory to cut a large deep gash in space.

The shadow elemental energy burst out of it and it started spreading. The immediate surroundings of the crack were actually covered with blackness.

The crack is way too wide and it spread way too far. The biggest consequence is of course the squad member who was standing there, got effected by the sudden burst of shadow energy as well as Sam's shadow undead.

The whole squad was caught off guard.

They didn't expect such a move from Sam.

Before they could make sense of it, Sam disappeared again and reappeared near the captain. The captain once again instinctually blocked the attack and countered. Sam used force to redirect himself as he left a large gash in the air.

The captain was perplexed because of this. This second slash also took another teammate. But this doesn't seem efficient.

If all Sam wants to do is immobilize the squad members like this, he would be better off directly using his abilities to do that. There is no point in blinking towards him and then using this repulsion force to make a move at the others.

But Sam continued doing that.

With every move, his body became more painful. He felt more pain with every attack. He wanted to scream in pain, but he couldn't. He could only endure it and continue on this charade.

Kach is having a relatively easier time on the side and he noticed Sam's situation also. He wanted to come and help, but for that, he needs to finish off his opponents faster. With them on his ass, there is no way, he would be able to help Sam.

He is worried that Sam might get seriously injured or even die.

But as the battle went on, he realized that he underestimated him too much.

Sam only used shadow and spatial elements. He attacked the captain most of the time. By now the captain smartened up and didn't send Sam away with his defense. But he realized that it is not in his hands.

Whenever he tried to capture Sam instead of just blocking or deflecting him, he started getting injured.

Sam left gashes on his arms and chest. They are small, but they are corrupted with spatial and shadow energy that is infused around the wounds, making them impossible to heal, at least for the moment.

He knew that the only way is to deflect Sam and then there are their attempts to capture Sam with their formations.

It is almost like Sam could see the formations before they could even be established. He always picked the perfect spot to create a rift to the shadow realm making it impossible for the formation to be finished.

And Sam's undead is using these rifts to the best of their abilities as they took away some squad members from one rift and left them at the other.

This made the squad members, take in the corruption of the shadow energy.

This corruption made it impossible for the squad to fight anymore.

The ninth young master is feeling scared when he saw this. Two squads are mobilized and if the problem isn't solved by then, an elder will be coming.

And depending on the faction that elder belongs to, this whole fiasco could be very tiny or it could be very destructive.

He prayed that he this would just blow off. In fact, he literally prayed with his eyes closed and arms joined.

Kach is almost done with his two opponents. When he finally saw that, Sam made his finishing move. The move that will decide how his plan is going to work out.

He blinked from his spot and the Squad captain put his guard up, he got ready with his spear and when he felt spatial fluctuations nearby, he threw his spear with all his might.

The spear pierced through a dark figure which he assumed would be Sam.

But to his surprise, that black figure disappeared in a puff of black smoke.

As he was thinking about what happened, he heard a loud gasp from the crowd all over.

His senses came back and when he looked around, he was stunned.

Sam is standing right behind the young master.

The ninth young master is shitting his pants as he felt the tip of the sword on his throat.

Sam yawned as he spoke.

"Now, do you think holding the ninth young master hostage will bring someone authoritative?"

"No need for that extra mile, your presence and the fact that you are alive until now is enough to call for an authoritative person. An elder would be coming in a minute. So, it is not too late to surrender now."

"I wonder how much of a power difference between you and an Elder is and I also wonder what the power difference between you and the elder that I want to meet. There is only one way to find out."

Sam smiled and he pierced through the skin of the ninth young master.

Chapter 1673: Brig

"AHHHHHHHHHH...."

The ninth young master screamed at the top of his lungs. He screamed so loud that the whole area turned silent and even Kach and his two opponents stopped moving.

Then only they noticed that Sam is holding a sword on the ninth young master's neck and there is blood dripping slightly from it.

The wound is not big. In fact, it is negligibly small.

Now they are surprised, why this guy is even crying out this loud with such a small gash.

It didn't take long for them to understand the reason though. Because the wound turned black and the blackness started spreading through the skin, to the rest of his body.

The manager ran toward the young master, leaving Kach and the old squad captain alone. Kach didn't waste this chance and cut off the old captain's limbs. One hand and one leg. He fell to the ground.

Kach caught up to Manager in the next instant and slashed on his back.

A deep wound appeared on the manager's back. But he didn't stop, he didn't retaliate. He just ran towards the young master and took out a token hurriedly.

"Sir Brig, Ninth young master was in a battle with someone and is severely injured. He fainted and dark and death energies are rampaging his body. Two squads are eliminated. I request you come here as the Elder who needs to handle this matter.

Please. Young master needs you."

He cried and wept as he explained the situation to Brig.

Sam who is casually standing there, walked away from the young master and tapped his legs on the ground after reaching a certain point.

The earth turned into a chair. He relaxedly sat on the chair and tapped his foot on the ground once again. Another chair was formed. He invited Kach to come and sit there as well.

The manager has no will to fight and the second squad captain, couldn't even wrap his head around the current situation.

Kach heaved a sigh and sat on the chair.

"Why did you do this? You really didn't have to do this, you know? This was my problem, now it extended to be yours"

"Really?"

"Yes, I would have just cut his arm off and ran. I already migrated my clan away, so I can just get into someplace hiding for a while.

But you? Don't you have a life? All we had was a relationship of fifteen minutes, out of which more than half of it was gone in silence. You shouldn't be doing this. You are kind and pure, people will take advantage of you."

"Yeah, sure. That is what they think of me. Kind and pure."

Sam couldn't help but think of the times when he was purely violent.

"So, what is the plan now?"

"We will wait for Brig to come."

"Is that what you are aiming for since the start? Yeah, kind of. That guy is the only ticket out for us and if you want to get your sword back, he is the best shot at making that happen."

"Why do you want to meet Brig though? If you are looking for a favor or some business, I am pretty sure, this is not the right approach for that. He is not really that much of a kind man."

"I know. But don't worry. He won't even dare to harm us. I have something up my sleeve."

"You better have."

Both of them sat down without a care in the world as they waited.

Soon, they felt an aura trying to suppress them.

But they didn't faze that much. After all, they are also peak stage experts. Sam might not have divine energy yet, but his mind is too strong to waver from some pressure.

They looked into a distance. A man who seemed to be in his late twenties is running in the air as he made his way.

He landed right next to the Ninth young master. He had a worried look on his face as he diagnosed him.

His aura is still locked on Sam and Kach. He is aware of who caused this and from his expression, it is apparent that he is not going to let this go that easily.

Sam just smiled and spoke up.

"One hundred curses. All of the different forms and different styles. All fused together. That's what effecting your student.

He is going to die. Slowly and painfully. No matter what you try with your original methods, he won't survive."

Sam's voice silenced the whole crowd once again. Even Kach was stunned. It is one thing for Sam to attack Ninth's young master. But to put him through the suffering of one hundred curses. And to think that everyone thought that the young master is a Wuss for crying out loud for just a small scratch.

"It seems like you have a death wish."

Brig spoke and looked at Sam.

"Of course not. I am pretty sure you not going to kill me, because in a regular scenario if you even have any possibility of curing him, your only is to get a hundred curses from me.

And for that, you either need to kill me and absorb my soul to get the info or you need to ask me nicely.

You know damn well that the first option is not going to work. Because your city guard captain can vouch that I am a pain in the ass and escape easily. As for the second, well it depends."

"There is a third option, I can beat the shit out of you and make you say it."

"There is indeed a third option, but I am sure that is not it. It is a different one and something related to the meeting you just had with your goddess Hel.

You can try that special technique and he will live. Anyway, I am sure it is a good time to experiment with that new technique. With the added pressure of saving your student, you will also be extra careful about it increasing the chances of success."

The city guards are all perplexed.

Only Brig had a stunned expression on his face. He definitely understood what Sam was talking about. Because he just came from the ceremony. He just took that technique a few hours ago and he was still studying it.

He was right on the verge of demonstrating the technique to the rest of the core members when he got the news that Ninth young master was injured. He came running while leaving the whole core members of the clan hanging.

"How do you know about the technique?"

He asked in shock.

"I know a lot more about it than you think. The technique that you might have just gotten your hands on. And not just me, all six of your rival organizations know about it.

I can go into detail, but I presume that you won't really like it if I do that in public."

Brig came out of his momentary daze.

He looked around and his gaze finally stopped at the city guard squad captain. Send everyone away. Bring those two to my private estate."

With that, he took his student and leaped into the air to his private estate.

The squad captain looked at Sam and Kach. Even without any prompt, they stood up from their spot and moved.

Five minutes later, Sam and Kach are inside the private estate. They were told to sit down in a room while they waited for Brig.

They waited for fifteen minutes before someone ran into the room.

Both Sam and Kach were confused by the presence of this person. It was not Brig that came, it is actually a beautiful young lady.

And just from how she looked Sam could guess who she is. It is Yana. The beauty of the Sura clan.

She looked at both Kach and Sam for a moment and asked.

"Which one of you beat up the Ninth young master?"

Sam and Kach exchanged a glance before Sam raised his hand.

She grabbed their hand and shook it heavily.

"Thank you so much."

Sam was stunned. He didn't expect such a reaction at all. She is the cousin of the said ninth young master after all. Who would expect such a reaction from her?

Before Sam could even speak, she shifted her attention to Kach.

"So, you must be the one that made all the fuss about your clan. That asshole must have definitely done it. You should have just beaten him up and taken your sword back. You have the strength for it."

Kach just smiled wryly and didn't even speak.

Soon, Brig came back and spoke to Sam.

"Now, you better speak what I want to know. You are in a very perilous situation and I am in no mood to entertain your antics. If you don't give me a proper answer, I will just kill you and get the answers myself."

Chapter 1674: Rejection

Sam just smiled at the threat and spoke.

"Don't worry. I don't like beating around the bush either. If not for the fact that it is hard to meet you, I wouldn't have caused all of this fuss. Also the time is pretty tight."

"So, tell me. How do you know about the technique? Why do the other organizations know about it? It is a secret that even most of the Sura clan doesn't know. Even some core members were kept in dark."

"Well, let's say that the goddess Hel herself told me. As for the rest of the clans, while the goddess appeared in your clan and imparted the technique to you, the gods that are being worshipped by other clans also met them and gave the information about the technique.

And there are other people like me, precisely six people who don't belong in this area of the realm that came here to assist those six clans to gain the technique in your hands."

"Then, you are also here for that?" Brig's aura changed for a moment.

"Hold your horses. I am here to help you out actually. To put it simply, the other six people I told you about were given a task to steal your technique, while I was given a task to protect you and your technique away from them.

That is the situation. So, in a way I am on your side."

"Am I supposed to thank you now?"

"No need for such formalities, you can do that after I am done with the task."

"Why should I trust you?"

"You don't need to trust me, you can just contact your spies in other clans. Just contact them and ask them if someone came to meet them. Ask them if they are making any large moments.

You should probably know who would be moving from that clan if they want to take that technique away from you, ask them if they are moving or not.

I am pretty sure you can confirm it."

Brig thought for a few minutes and spoke.

"You are going to be in my custody before I confirm it. You better pray that whatever you told me is the truth. Or you can only wish that you are dead."

"Well, you better confirm it fast. I need to talk to you about what kind of people we are facing before I could figure out a strategy to deal with them."

"Even if what you said is true, what makes you think that I would trust you with the task?"

"I don't know. The fact that I am your best shot at it, might be a little factor."

Brig didn't reply to him and turned to Kach.

"How are you guys related anyway? I heard you are from the Meadow clan. I am pretty sure this guy wouldn't be able to come across Meadow clan."

"We are not related in anyway. We only got to know each other here. Before this, we are complete strangers."

"So, he just basically used you to get to me. You better watch your back."

"At least, he only used me when I needed his help too. Your student on the other hand, used our clan's heirloom as a symbol to his pride. It is much more hurtful and disgusting than whatever Sam did."

Brig's face turned red in embarrassment.

He didn't want to breach that topic if possible. His original intentions were to just brush this off by giving the sword back along with some compensation.

As much as he hated his student's actions, he cannot do much about them. He still has to save his ass and he also has to preserve his own reputation. He might not have any desires of conquering lands and gaining authority, but the reputation that is direct representation of his character cannot be stained.

But Kach didn't bother putting up any pretenses. He tore everything apart.

"It is a misunderstanding and ignorance on my student's part. I will make him apologize and give you your sword back. I will also personally owe the meadow clan a favor. What do you think? Can we consider this matter resolved?"

"No, if your student has given me the sword the very moment I asked him, I would have concluded the matter. But too bad. He had to blow the whole matter up.

I want him to admit what he did publicly and he has to apologize to our ancestor's graves for the sin he committed."

Brig frowned as he looked at him coldly.

"It must be hard for the high and mighty Brig to be rejected like this, but I am not backing out of this. I already embarrassed myself and swallowed all the blame, to give your student a way out. But he took it for granted.

I did all of that because of my respect towards you. But now even that is gone. So, don't expect any leeway from me."

"Do you know what you are doing? You are making an enemy out of my father?"

Yana said from the side.

"Yes, I am indeed making an enemy out of your father. Both him and I know that I am not exactly an easy opponent. All I have to do is escape from this place and stay in the dark.

Meadow clan is not the only clan with members and youngsters that are easy to bully. Even Sura clan has them and they are spread too far and too wide.

That makes you guys a bigger target. If anything you should be worried about making me your enemy. If this is not resolved. I will escape this place and I will kill every prospect that I come across.

None of the members will be able to breakthrough past the middle stage of Astral Plane Consummation. So, you think before you make a decision."

Yana opened her mouth wide open in shock. She wanted to say something, but she was unable to do so. She was too shocked to speak.

On the other hand, Brig's expression turned colder. But he forced himself to calm down. He knew what Kach said is true. If whatever the city guard captain reported is true, then there is no way, he would be able prevent whatever Kach mentioned if they completely fall out. Things will be completely out of his hand.

He could only grit his teeth and leave the room. He couldn't even get happy for the new technique he received and he already has to deal with two big assholes that are being a pain in his own ass.

Chapter 1675: Falcons

Yana looked at both Kach and Sam as if they are completely insane.

Never in her life did she expect that there would be two guys who will oppose her father like that.

Even the leader of the clan who is far more powerful than her father didn't dare to do that. Ever.

Even the Grand elders respect him so much, that they will ask for his permission before entering his office.

But here two guys who are obviously weaker than her father are opposing him so directly that she became speechless.

Sam and Kach exchanged a glance as Yana sized them up.

She took a seat opposite to them and didn't speak for a while.

After some time, Kach couldn't take it anymore. Her constant staring made him feel uncomfortable.

"Excuse me, Miss. Do you need anything?"

"Not really, I am just curious."

"About what?"

"What if my father kills both of you? I mean, you might have the means to escape, but you just revealed your intentions, so my father can now take preventive measures and not let you guys escape.

Didn't you just expose the one critical part of your plan? Why did you do that?"

Sam chuckled at her question.

Yana frowned. She felt that Sam is looking down on her a bit.

"You have a problem with my question?"

"Yes, of course. It seems like your thinking is too straightforward. No wonder so many guys felt like you are the fastest route to your father.

It is too easy to fool people like you."

She became angry, even Kach looked at Sam weirdly.

But Sam didn't care, he just continued on with his words.

"Do you really think that your father is that stupid? Do you think he will just listen to our words and take them at face value before making preparations to prevent whatever we said we would do?

He is not an idiot. The very fact that we sat here and said those words, means that we are confident that no matter what preparations he made, we will be able to leave this place.

If someone is revealing their plan directly to you, it usually means, that no matter what kind of obstacles you can create, they are confident that they can leave.

Why are you so ignorant?"

Yana frowned.

"I don't like you as much anymore. Do you need to be such a dick? I was starting to like you."

"Trust me, making you like me is not my goal here and in fact, I would appreciate it if you didn't like me.

With all the stupid competition that's going to court you, I don't even want to be anywhere near you. I would rather not deal with a bunch of brainless morons."

"Do you mean only brainless morons will court me?"

"You said it, not me."

Sam shrugged it off.

Kach looked at the whole fiasco and spoke.

"Sam, leave her alone. Miss Yana, please don't mind his attitude, but what he said initially is true.

When someone confidently says that they have the means to escape, we must consider all possibilities and one of the most likely ones is that they don't care what kind of problems we throw at them, they can still escape.

With the additional proof of battles we had since morning, it is much easier for us to convince your father.

As for the courting part, I am sure for a person as beautiful and talented as you, there must be some really good suitors pining for your love."

Yana appeared a bit pleased.

Sam just shook his head, while Kach and Yana chatted.

He is a bit anxious about how the other players are doing. He is in the worst shape among all the players. And he is at a disadvantage. He was lucky enough to find Kach and this situation.

He is sure that this advantage won't last long though. He wants to see how the whole situation will progress and it didn't take long for him to see the first signs of it.

One of the young masters of the six clans, let's Clan one's young master came to visit Yana.

And he didn't even bother to wait for her to meet personally. Instead, he came with some grand gesture.

An attendant came running inside to inform them about his arrival.

Yana looked out of the window of the building, and Kach and Sam did the same.

They all saw a young man walking in front and is followed by some rhino beasts that are dragging a large object that was on wheels.

It looked like a large box covered with a massive cloth.

It is almost as tall as two palm trees and who knows how wide it is?

Sam felt a beastly aura from within.

The Clan1 young master looked at Yana who was looking through the window and smiled.

"Miss Yana. I am here today to proclaim my love to you once again. I heard that you are looking for Infinite Dark Falcons.

And your wish is my command. So, here I am with what you desired."

He took off the large cloth covering it.

The object is actually a cage and within it were two large Infinite Dark Falcons and along with them are some baby Falcons that seemed to have just hatched.

"I brought you a whole family of Infinite Dark Falcons. There are five babies that just hatched. So, you can train them as you like."

Yana was shocked as she looked at the scene. Kach and Sam on the other hand frowned.

Because all Yana could see is the beasts that she desired so far, but Sam and Kach who are much more familiar with the beasts than these people saw some anomaly within the Falcons.

They are dull. Their eyes are lifeless as if they are unconscious.

"Those Bastards drugged them."

Kach said with gritted teeth.

Sam was a bit surprised. He knew that something was off, but for Kach to immediately realize it and even recognize the possible reason is a bit surprising.

"It is a really torturous drug. How dare they do this to them? The Infinite Dark falcons. They are very hard to win over and they are very prideful to just bow to people.

That is why it is difficult for people to have them as pets.

Maybe that is why this princess wanted to have them. But if they really capture a beast like this and put it on drugs to keep it calm, for the rest of their lives they need to be put under.

Because once the drug wears off, the beast will be awakened with multiplied anger. This becomes a never-ending cycle.

In a way, those two large beasts are no longer of any use. They are just being used to keep the children in control while they were put under the drugs.

This is a cruel thing to do for such peaceful beasts."

Sam shook his head in disappointment.

Yana who was initially shocked lost all of that pleasant surprise and looked at the beasts in pity and horror.

"I hope you are satisfied with the gift."

Sam muttered and looked at the Clan1 young master.

"Anyway, these beasts are not easy to locate or capture. How did he get to do that? Even for a large clan like this, to capture two of the beasts along with their children is something way too expensive. The price would be in lives.

So, how did he get his hands on these creatures?"

Kach asked from the side.

"Yes, even my father had to plan a lot before even considering capturing these beasts. The resources that are needed are way too many, even the clan's treasury is going to feel a pinch.

To think that Clan 1 let him use these beasts for courting. I never knew I was valued so much."

Yana answered his question.

Sam chuckled and said.

"I thought I was narcissistic. What's valuable is your father's companionship and I have an inkling of an idea on why this guy managed to get these creatures."

As he spoke, he pushed Kach onto Yana suddenly.

Both of them were taken aback and Kach forcefully turned to a side. Yana lost her balance and Kach had no choice but to grab her by her waist.

The whole scene was visible through the window from the outside. Clan1 young master saw this and frowned.

Yana blushed as she felt Kach's grip on her waist. Even Kach felt shy as he pulled her up.

"Are you alright miss?"

"Yes." Yana bowed her head slightly as she blushed shyly.

Sam looked at Clan1 young master and shook his head in pity. As if he is pitying for his wasted effort.

The clan1 young master is of course more pissed than ever.

As if that is not enough, Sam moved his fingers a bit, and the air in the room shifted. A tiny minuscule air cannon hit her behind her knees.

She stumbled forward and at the same time, she lost her breath as bit as Sam took the air around her away.

Her face was flustered as she took deep breaths.

Kach once again didn't have a choice other than catching her.

Chapter 1676: Bet

Kach glared at Sam.

"What is wrong with you, dude? Why are you doing this?"

"Just to have some fun. Don't worry about it. And it seems like you are not completely uncomfortable about it."

He said as he looked Yana who just stayed in his embrace without standing up.

Kach just glared at Sam, who raised his hands and said.

"Okay, okay. Don't look at me like that. I will stop and turn around. I won't even look at her. Okay."

Sam turned around and just stood there with a smile on his face.

The whole scene looked differently to the rest of the people spectating it from outside though.

To them, it looked like Kach hugged Yana at first and she was flustered at the start, but then she initiated the hug in front all those spectators.

Kach looked at Sam angrily because he is kind of hindering their privacy and Sam turned around and moved away.

That is what it looked like for the Clan1 young master. Just one look at the expression on his face, Sam clearly understood that his attempt is a complete success.

"Who is that bastard? How dare he touch Miss Yana?"

Clan1 young master asked his subordinate beside him.

"I don't know young master. Just give me a moment."

The subordinate talked some of his own subordinates and got the info.

"He is the person who attacked the Ninth young master and his subordinates. He is from the Meadow clan, which is a secluded organization devoid of any contact with the rest of the world.

They solely sustain with the resources that came from the nature. The only time they come out is when they are of certain age and ready to marry.

They come out to find love and bring their partner back to the Meadow clan."

Listening to this, Clan1 young master was furious. His face turned red in anger and his aura fluctuated like crazy. Even Kach and Sam who were on the first floor felt this.

Sam was surprised.

He knew that his plan worked, but he didn't know it worked to this extent.

"Damn, this guy is way more sensitive than I thought. What is wrong with him?"

While Sam didn't understand, Kach managed to join the dots.

"I know what is wrong with him. He must have known that I am from Meadow clan."

"So? Are your clans arch-enemies or something?"

"No, not really. But I think they will be from now on, because of you."

Kach then proceeded to explain about the weird rule of their clan.

Hearing this rule, Yana blushed even more.

She got lost in her own world.

'I just thought of using this small incident to trigger than young master. But it seems like she really likes this guy. Well, if that's the case, that's only more beneficial to me.'

Sam thought as he looked at the Clan1 young master.

"Miss Yana, do you still want these falcons? I am sure you heard what Kach said. Are you sure you want to keep these beasts by those cruel means?"

Yana shook her head immediately.

"Not a chance. I didn't know that Falcons are subdued by such a cruel method, otherwise, I would have not even asked my father about those beasts."

"That's good then. I will help you reject them then."

"Wait..." She wanted to stop Sam, but he already made his move.

"Oyy, Miss Yana doesn't want the falcons. She took Young master Kach's advice and rejected them. So, you can take those back and fuck off."

Sam's voice resounded through the estate as everyone was shocked. They are in a stunned silence.

"Took his advice and rejected me?" Clan1 young master frowned and muttered to himself. He took out his sword and looked at Sam angrily.

Sam raised his aura and looked back at him.

"What? You want to go at it? I will school and your whole entourage by myself. You spineless asshole."

Sam's words infuriated the young master even more. He would have wanted to kill Sam and ordered so if he wasn't in Sura clan and particularly at Brig's estate.

"Miss Yana, are his words really yours? Are you rejecting the gift that I got to you with so much effort just like that? Particularly, because of the advice from a nobody?"

How is that fair?"

"I..."

She was about speak up, but Sam interrupted her again.

"What part of FUCK OFF did you not understand? Just fuck off. Using your family's strength to get these beasts that too with such vile means. I wonder any woman will ever fall for you, if you do things like that."

"How dare you talk about my family means as vile? This is equivalent to sullyng our reputation."

"Taming a beast using such a torturous drug. How is that not vile. If you that much of a man, why don't you tame it normally and gift it to her. Then we can talk."

"That is the only way to tame these falcons you bastard."

The young master yelled. He kept the courtesy until now, but now he lost it.

Sam who was about to reply stopped. The word that shouldn't have come as come.

His aura changed and killing intent radiated. It surrounded the whole room.

Kach and Yana were stunned. But Kach came out of his daze quickly while Yana turned pale in fear.

Kach held Yana and covered her from getting effected by this killing intent. There is no way a person as pure as her would be able to endure that type of refined but dangerous killing intent.

"Is that so? What will you do if I tame the beast without that drug? You must have the antidote for that drug right? Give it to them, then I will show you how its done."

"What if you can't? Do you really think you can just bluff your way out because you are in this place? Make a proper wager and sign a soul contract.

Then we will talk."

"That's perfect. I was about suggest that."

Sam jumped out of the window as he spoke and he started signing a soul contract.

"Sign it. If I lose, I will grant you one wish. No matter what it is. Even if you ask me to kill Brig right here, I will do that. If you want me to get you and Yana married, I will do that.

But if I win, I need you to answer five questions for me. Answers should be completely honest. Not a single lie or partial truths are valid.

Do you agree to this bet?"

"Who is afraid of who, let's do it."

The young master didn't even think before he signed.

Because no matter who Sam is, he is sure that he wouldn't be able to do anything about the beast. Much less tame it.

He even whispered something in the ears of his subordinate who is extremely reluctant about the whole contract.

"Are you sure you want to do this young master? If things go wrong, we are in Brig's estate. He wouldn't let us go easily."

"It doesn't matter. That bastard is a peak stage expert. There is no way things will go out of hand."

"But..."

"Don't worry about it and do as you were told. It seems like I have been too lenient to my subordinates. Now even you are lecturing me."

The subordinate shook his head an sighed before he released the cage and let the beasts out.

They are weak and powerless. The subordinates fed the medicine to them and immediately vacated the surroundings.

The falcons closed their eyes and soon they started exhaling deeply. They looked at the surroundings and their eyes landed on the Clan1 young master.

After all, he is the one that brought them here.

But before they could move towards him, Sam stood there in between them.

The falcons noticed his presence and when they sensed his killing intent, they became a bit hesitant. But after a moment, both of the crowed to the sky before jumping up and flying away.

Sam didn't even move. He just looked at the two gigantic birds fly high.

"What the fuck are you doing letting them go? Do you know what will happen if they go berserk in the city? You are the one who is going to take responsibility if something bad happens."

The Clan1 young master spoke with gritted teeth.

"Shut the fuck up. You imbecile. Just because they rarely fight, do you think those beasts are going to escape that easily? With all the torture you put them through, they won't leave before killing you."

As he spoke, the beasts turned around and like two black meteors they flew down towards the Clan1 young master.

Sam's body is surrounded by wind elemental energy and two wings popped up from behind his back.

The killing intent mixed with Sky sovereign roc's bloodline aura attacked surrounded him as he flew high into the sky intercepting the two beasts coming down.

Chapter 1677: Questions

Everyone was shocked. Never did anyone expect that Sam belonged to a race that has wings on its backs.

They thought he is just a normal human. But to their surprise, he is not.

But technically, he doesn't belong to any particular race at this point. With the number of bloodlines in his body and including the vampire genetics, he should be considered a completely new race.

As for the beastly aura that is coming from him. The Roc's aura along with the killing intent.

Very few people in the surroundings picked it up and even among them, even fewer people recognized it. Kach is one of the few.

He was shocked. He looked at Sam as he flew into the sky and stopped the falcons in their tracks. As they were surrounded by his aura, they didn't dare make a move.

They just hovered there and looked at him as if they are waiting for his command.

After all, the bloodline of Sky sovereign Roc is undisputed among all bird-type beasts. Even among other beasts, there are very few that are on equal footing with it.

These two falcons are nowhere near that level and they recognized it.

They crowed at Sam as if asking what they ought to do.

Sam extended his hands and gestured for them to get down.

They did as he told them to and peacefully landed on the ground. They didn't have that menacing aura anymore. They are peaceful, calm, and even a bit afraid.

Sam landed on the ground along with them. His wings disappeared. He walked towards them and tapped their heads as they bowed to him.

"Its done. Now, let's talk about the questions that I want to ask."

Sam spoke as he glared at the young master.

It just happened in two minutes.

Within two minutes, the birds were tamed. Of course, it couldn't be considered taming, more like subduing them. But still, they became obedient to him and they will do whatever he says.

Everyone is shocked. Kach is the only one who made sense of this situation. What baffled him most is the presence of a beastly aura coming from Sam instead of the taming itself.

If the beastly aura is present, then this taming speed is natural. It is almost like a natural law.

While everyone was stunned including the young master in question, Brig came running as he locked his aura on Sam.

Sam looked at him calmly and spoke.

"Before you make a move, just give me a few moments. I have something to show you. I don't know what information you might have gotten in this short while, but the information that'll come out of this guy's mouth will be enough to prove my claim."

Sam pointed his hand at the young master.

Brig frowned and looked around.

"What's the situation here? What happened?"

Sam smiled and explained what happened.

"So, now this guy owes me some truths. I will ask five questions and you will know what I said is true."

Brig looked at his subordinates and spoke.

"Bring him in."

The Clan1 young master was carried inside by the subordinates. He wanted to resist, he wanted to use his clan's name, but it didn't work.

Brig didn't give a rat's ass about the background and threats.

Inside the room on the first floor.

Sam sat in front of the young master and spoke.

"First question. Why did your family invest in capturing these falcons all of a sudden, when they didn't do so before, just to court miss Yana? What changed?"

Clan1 young master didn't want to speak. He wanted to resist to the best of his abilities. But it was all for naught. The soul contracted acted up and he had to open his mouth.

"According to what my clan said, the situation has changed. It is essential for us to create a relationship with Brig. And it has been proven that Miss Yana is the only way to get close to Brig.

So, the clan decided that there is no point in sparing an expense."

Speaking up to this point, the young master tried to resist. But he was unable to do that. He could feel his soul trying to tear itself apart as he tried to resist the urge to speak and he gave in.

"The clan said that Brig is going to gain something extraordinary and he will become a power to reckon with. Whoever has whatever he is gaining will become the core of a very powerful group.

So, the clan is planning to either get close to Brig to establish the relationship and as part of it, they made me do this. They deployed everyone and captured the Falcons within an hour. It helped that we are already watching the falcons and wanted to use it as a trump card to win over Yana and we deployed it right away."

"How does your clan know that he is going to gain something extraordinary?" Sam asked.

"From what I learned, they got this information from the god we worship. So, there is no doubt in the credibility of this information."

"What is your contingency plan if this doesn't work?"

"We gained information that Clan2 and Clan3 are also going to make their move today to court Yana. If Yana doesn't accept me, my plan is to make sure that there is a conflict between Brig and those two clan young masters."

"What is your plan to do that?"

"Kidnap Yana and the two young masters and create a scene that looked like the two young masters got together and planned the kidnap. Then make it look like they kidnapped her for the technique.

That way, all of them will fall out. We are then planning to take advantage of the chaos."

"How are you planning to do that?"

"I don't know what the exact plan is after that. There is not a single hint about it in the information given to me."

"Final question. Do you really like Yana? Why are trying so hard to court her?"

"I don't really have any feelings for her. She is not really that talented. Apart from her looks and her father, she has nothing else to offer.

That most she could ever be is a political pawn in a marriage. Even the mistress I have is much more useful than her."

Sam looked at Yana who listened to this with a smile.

He doesn't know why he did that. He just wanted to mess around with her a bit, because of how cheeky her behavior is.

He felt like she could use some reality check like this once in a while.

Sam then looked at Brig, whose face is dark with anger and embarrassment.

"Now, do you believe my words? Trust me, if not for the fact that I have an obligation to save your ass and keep you from losing the technique, I wouldn't have cared less about your clan and your status.

There is nothing to gain for me and there is not much your clan can even offer or entice me with.

So, you can shove your fear to the side.

Now, let's discuss the details about these six clans so that I can create a proper plan for you."

"Just because your information is true, doesn't mean your prowess matches that information.

We will figure this out ourselves. But you can join our discussion. We still don't know what your true intentions are and what you are hiding from us.

But at least for now, I will keep you near me. But before we proceed to that.

He turned to the young master.

"I still have some questions to ask you. What are the plans for Clan 2 and Clan 3? I am sure you don't need a stupid bet and a soul contract from me to give me an answer for that, right?"

The young master gulped in nervousness. He knew that he screwed up big time as soon as Sam won the bet. Now, all he can do is think of a way to minimize the damage.

And one way to do that is to reduce Brig's anger towards his clan and divert it to others. Maybe he can try to find a way to even benefit from this.

So, he sang like a little bird. He completely revealed all the details he knew about the plans of Clan 2 and Clan 3 without hiding anything.

Hearing those plans, Sam couldn't help but chuckle.

"I have a suggestion. Keep the news of the young master's situation hidden. Keep all the witnesses under lockdown for now.

We need to reveal the information that this young master failed, but we don't need to let them know all the details. In that way, they will be much more confident with their approach."

Brig wanted to retort, but he also knew that is actually a good plan. Once all the details are known, particularly the small misunderstanding between Kach and Yana, Sam created, things will not go as smoothly as they are now.

Chapter 1678: Rest

One hour later.

Sam is sitting inside a clan's meeting room within the estate.

Brig is sitting right beside him. Kach and Yana were also there. Apart from them, there is the clan's leader, the elders and some other core members, including the commander of the City guard.

"So, the information is confirmed. What do you want to do next Brig?"

The Clan leader asked.

"From the information that kid gave me, the other two clans are going to make an attempt today itself. We need to make use of it and get some information from them as well.

I alerted the spies in other clans, but there is not much information from them for now.

I am waiting on it.

We need to see how the six clans are approaching this matter, before we decide on how to proceed."

"As I said, I would like some information on people of the other clans. All the core members and any members that are not core members, but can still get in touch with the core group of the clan would be great."

Sam suddenly spoke up in the middle.

"I already told you. You wouldn't be able to get any details. I still do not trust you."

"Okay. But the problem is if all you know is the details about the clans and the clan members, then you won't be able to win this thing. Because there are six people that came from the same place as I am.

They are smart, resourceful and done things that you wouldn't even be able to imagine. The achievements they have will put any of their peers that are in your clan to shame.

I bet even you, the person who is renowned in this realm, wouldn't have done half the stuff they had done when you were their age and their power level."

"Hmph, it is easy to speak. Anybody can spout nonsense. It is very easy.

Show us some proof and then we will talk."

One of the Elders spoke.

Sam shook his head and said.

"Honestly, I don't really care enough to talk for hours and try to prove my point.

I am sure whatever you are planning is going to be a waste. You will just contact me after that.

The only free advice I have is that, the three clans that are not approaching through Yana will approach through a completely unexpected means and their approach might even be delayed a bit.

Try to tap into the spies of those clans. Try to find out if they came into contact with these kinds of people."

Sam spoke out and took out a document.

The document has a detailed description of other players. They are not detailed enough to give out the complete overview of the players, but there is some descriptive information.

Their basic physical features, their elemental affinities, their weapons etc.

Apart from that, there is not other information that could be taken advantage of.

"This is the only advice I am going to give today. After this, even if you come with all the history and present information of all six clans, you wouldn't be able to get any advice from me.

All you will get is this.

If you can show me the place you arranged for me to stay, I will be glad. I think I will take rest for now."

"You are not going anywhere. You are staying with me. You are going to stick around no matter where I go."

"I will rather not take the effort. You can trust me that I am not going to leave anywhere. And anyway, I am pretty sure that you are not going to go anywhere any time soon. You are going to stay here and discuss plans.

Thwarting two proposals from those hopeless young masters will keep you busy.

If I have to guess, the other three clans might have also gotten information from somewhere about these proposals and they will see how these things are going before they sit back and plan.

You can actually take a breather for now."

As if contemplating something, Brig stayed silent for a few minutes before agreeing to Sam.

He just sent him to an empty room within his estate along with an attendant.

There is a formation around the estate and it will inform as soon as Sam leaves his room. Even the spatial transference was blocked by that formation, so Sam has to leave the estate before he could escape.

Sam didn't care much about it.

He really did want to take some rest.

The corruption is wrecking havoc in his body and he needs some rest.

He laid down on the bed to take care of himself. Since he is not in hell, it is extremely hard for him to suppress the corruption. For some reason, the corruption was easier to tame, when it was in the environment surrounded by hell.

Here, in this relatively pure environment, the corruption is running rampant.

That is illogical and he cannot comprehend why it is happening like that.

Now, he has to figure out a way to suppress the energy here. The pain is going to be a problem in long term.

But there are no results even after a few hours. And Sam felt a bit exhausted because these fruitless trials. He finally heaved a sigh and decided to take a nap.

He woke up after a few hours.

"That was some good nap. It could have been better if I wasn't hurting though. Fucking hell. Those assholes picked the perfect time to screw with me.

Let me find out who did this and I will kick their ass barefeet."

As he muttered to himself while stretching lazily, Sam sensed someone coming to him. He watched as Brig, Yana and Kach all three of them coming running towards him.

"Kach? What the hell are you still doing here? I thought you would have left. Isn't your issue still unresolved? Don't tell me this old man just blindly supported his student and is not giving your sword back."

"No, my issue is resolved. I can leave with Brig's student. But I am staying back for a while."

"Why? Did you fall in love with this spoiled girl?"

"I am staying here for you. I need to talk to you about something and also I still need to repay you for helping out with those city guards.

I always repay my debts."

"That's better than falling in love. Anyway, why are you guys here?"

"The attempts from clan 2 and clan 3 have arrived and they are just as flashy as the falcons."

"Glad they are here. What else?"

"Yeah, but that is not all. Your guess is off a bit. From the information we gathered, one of the clans is making a larger move today.

They are coming for a head-on confrontation and they are openly trying to steal the item. We don't know how they are going to approach this with such a peculiar condition.

"That's surprising. But did you investigate about some youngsters coming there?"

"Yes and the person is matching one of the appearances you described. For some reason, he didn't have to create any fuss like you did. He gained easy access into the clan and he interacted with the core members.

He managed to convince them to move for an attack today itself. We still don't know what he said to make them do this, but the attack might happen in a few hours."

Sam looked at the description they are pointing out and then smiled.

It is actually Dayus.

"Of all people, he is the first one trying. I can imagine why though."

"He is also coming along with them. This might be a chance for you to prove yourself. Prove to me that you and this guy know each other and you are also not working together.

Then I will believe you."

"Really? You will never change do you. I already told you, I am not going to prove myself anymore.

The things will unveil themselves.

In fact, if you are really curious about knowing who I am, capture one of the people that came to attack you today and ask them why they are attacking right away.

Of course, capture a guy who will have some inside information and ask them.

They will tell you, that after gaining the trust and the clan agreeing to take the suggestions of the new guy, the first advice they got from is that someone is coming to help you to make sure that your technique preserved properly.

And the longer time that someone, a.k.a me has, the harder it will be to get the technique away, so they have to take advantage and attack as fast as possible.

That way, not only this new person will not be a hindrance, he will also be able to help us, since he will create some doubts and divisions within the clan."

If they didn't give the reason along those lines, I will give all the answers about me as you want."

Chapter 1679: First day

Sam just left those words and didn't even care about the reaction of Brig.

He just laid down again and tried to rest his eyes once again.

Sam really didn't care much at this point. At least not for that day. If he thinks this through, all he has to do is last for a week and this is only the first day.

He is pretty sure that no matter what the players are trying to do, it is impossible for them to take the technique away. Particularly, after Sam gave such a warning and proof to Brig. He is going to be extra careful and he is not going to get out of the clan unless the situation demands.

He will definitely pull through this day at least.

So, all Sam has to do is relax and let the time and situations themselves resolve this guy's trust problems. Anyway, Sam understood why he has that attitude though. There is no way in hell he would believe someone that came out of blue and told him that someone is coming there to steal the technique that he just got his hands on.

If Sam was in his position, he would have reacted with much more drastic measures.

In fact, he expected some physical retaliation and prepared to defend himself. It went pretty smoothly in his opinion.

Brig didn't know how to react to this behavior. He stood there for a moment and decided to leave.

He looked at Yana and Kach.

"I am staying. I need to talk to him about something."

Kach spoke and Yana who was quite interested in the two strangers also said she would stay behind. Brig didn't like the idea of that, but when he thought of what kind of people these two are, he decided to leave it be.

Anyway, it is his own estate. He knew that these people are not stupid enough to pull something off right under his nose.

"You want to talk about something?" Sam asked Kach with a smile.

"Yeah, about your wings and beastly aura. That too, if you are okay with it. I can understand if you don't feel like talking about it though."

"No problem. Tell me what you want to know?"

"That aura. It seems like you have a bestial bloodline."

"Yeah, I do have one. But isn't it pretty common? Many people have bloodline descended from beasts."

"No, yours is way too different. It is way too pure. Way too complete. You are not human, are you? I mean, you are not just a human with a bloodline. It is almost like you are that beast itself."

"You are pretty perceptive. Yeah. In a way, what you are saying is true. But if you want details on how I am like this, I am afraid I cannot reveal much."

"I won't pry. I just wanted to confirm it."

"Anyway, why don't you leave to your clan? I am pretty sure they are worried about you. If you delay anymore, you might make them feel scared. They might assume the worst. After all, big clans like these have very few lines that they cannot cross."

Yana looked at him coldly and snorted.

"I am sure you know. The bigger a family grows, the more despicable they become, and the longer it survives, the more skeletons they have in their closets. I am sure, I don't have to tell you that." Sam just continued without stopping.

"I know. But my issue is resolved. And if push comes to shove, I will just remove all the limiters I put on myself. If I let lose completely, I might lose some things, but I am sure I will be able to escape. But then it will be this clan that has to look out for me."

"If you are confident, then it is fine. But I just don't want you to get caught up in this stupid mess."

"Speaking of mess, I wanted to ask you. What is happening with your mission? Why are you guys who are completely irrelevant to this realm, trying to interfere in this power struggle?"

The balance between these six organizations is going to break at this rate and you will be right in the middle of it. No offense, but without an organization backing you and nowhere near touching Divine Plane cultivation, this is practically suicide.

I wouldn't want to be you in a situation like this."

"For starters, it is not by choice.

I mean it is by choice in a way, but the other option is worse than this. I have come too far in this path and have to see through some things, so I can only choose this way.

As for the other people, that got involved, even they are in same boat as me. We don't have much choice. Some people are playing around with us and forcing us into situations like these.

This is not the first time this happened and this is not going to be the last time."

Sam answered and then looked at Yana.

"What are you doing here?"

"What do you mean? This is my father's house. I can stay wherever I want."

"Don't you have any manners? Is everyone from big clans as obsessive as you? Can't you give me some privacy? You even bothered us in the office."

"What do you mean by that? You are the one who stirred up trouble there. You don't have any shame at all. How dare you blame this all on me?"

"Yeah, yeah. Whatever. If you want to stay here, get some food and wine. I am hungry. At least be useful."

"You..."

She wanted to curse him out, but Sam ignored her and went on to talk with Kach.

Kach looked at her apologetically which seemed to have appeased her a bit.

Sam chuckled at this.

Yana called one of the attendants and called for some food and wine which Sam enjoyed in glee while he talked with Kach.

Time passed slowly and in a few hours, they heard some chaos going on outside the building. Sam knew what it was.

"It seems like the attack came. I hope it is not as boring as the explosive sounds we are getting."

Yana was a bit scared when she heard all of this.

"Don't worry too much. The idiot that pulled all these people for war, doesn't have anything that could make people scared. He doesn't have enough time to plan this out and I am pretty sure he doesn't know that your father knew about the plan and is ready to welcome them.

The worst-case scenario is that your father will be slightly injured, some infrastructure and manpower loss, and they will all escape in defeat. Your father's death is far from happening in this battle."

"Don't you want to go and confront that person that came along with you? You might be able to prove that what you are saying is true. This could be an advantage."

"If her father listened to me even a bit, then I would have done it. But now that doesn't work. I am going to finish the feast, kickback, and sleep for the night.

And I am pretty sure, that the asshole will come looking for me. He wants nothing more than killing me?"

"I thought you were on the same boat. Then why does he want to sink you?"

"He thinks he is my rival. But he is just a pathetic attention-seeking brat who doesn't know what he is doing in the name of power and authority."

"So, an ambitious vain guy. Pretty typical."

"Of course, it is pretty typical. Anyway, just don't go out. Just stay here until the attack is exhausted and they leave this place.

Drinking in peace is really good. You can join me if you want."

Sam extended his vine gourd and offered him some drink. This is not the wine gourd, Sam usually keeps around. Rather, this is the drink Yana got from them.

"Just who the hell are you guys?"

Yana interrupted.

Both of them looked at her with frowns on their faces.

"One of you comes here and asks the young master to apologize, after airing their dirty laundry out in the open. Another one is even crazier.

You guys feel like you belong to a different race of species." She continued

"Don't tell me, you have never seen a person who doesn't give a shit about you, your father, and your family."

"I didn't."

"That only means you are stuck in this place like a frog at the bottom of a well. Just get out of this city once and hide your identity, you will not get even ten percent of the respect and attention you have here."

Yana just snorted at Sam's words.

Just like that, the evening passed with the three of them having a conversation while they listened to the explosive sounds of the attack. By night, Sam went back to sleep once again. Kach stayed in the room next to Sam for the night.

Chapter 1680: Test

The next morning.

Sam sat in the backyard of Brig's estate. He had fruit juice in front of him as he looked at the warm sun in the sky.

He took in the fresh smell of grass as he took deep breaths every second.

"This is great. You guys really lucked out with the location here."

He turned to look at Brig, Yana, and Kach.

Kach also took some fruit and smiled.

"You should visit the Meadow clan sometime. The view there is amazing. You will have the best time there if you really like being in nature."

"Then I will definitely visit. Not any time soon though."

Brig looked at the two youngsters talking. His face is dark with anger.

Last night, it was late when the battle finally ended and he sent all of the enemies packing back to their clan.

"If you are done with your stupid small talk, I would like to talk to you about something."

"I mean, I really don't want to ruin my breakfast time. Can you wait for a moment? I will be done fast."

"I am talking something serious here. And I also heard you ate a lot yesterday, so what is the point of eating again? It is not like you are going to die if you skip a meal."

"Yeah, yeah. Just carry on. What happened last night? Did you get any information at all?"

"Yes. We did. We captured some of the key members yesterday because we were prepared and when we asked them, they told us the exact reason you told us they would.

They attacked so hastily because they were sure you wouldn't have made much progress with us and we wouldn't have known about the current scenario.

It seems like considering your opinion is worth something. We need to discuss this matter in more detail.

What do you know about these extra people? The person that you identified yesterday, has actually increased their chances of winning drastically. He turned out to be an excellent commander and a great master at battle formations.

His strategies made half of the city into a battlefield. If we hadn't taken the measures beforehand, things would have been extremely tragic. Particularly the lives of the commoners. We would have lost a lot of them.

If the rest of the people that came are also as troublesome as him, then we need to rethink the situation completely.

For that, we need you to give us all the details about them."

"I am sorry. I am not giving you any details about them. Much less all the details. We might have our differences, but we have our own code. If you really want my help, then let's do things my way. Get me the details of other clans and I will give you a strategy that will work perfectly well.

If you cannot do that, then we can proceed as how we did yesterday. I will give you some tips based on the bits and pieces of info you are bringing me and you can try to defend yourself.

It is just that my way, we will be trying our best to make sure that the war wouldn't come to us. But in your way, we will just handle the war as it is."

"You said they are your rivals and you will be leaving after a week. Wouldn't it be better if you just give us the info? You will also get rid of the competition this way."

"I don't need these methods to win a competition. Even if we are rivals, we just went through a lot together. I don't even want to explain myself to you. Just know that you won't get anything from me. I am your best shot here. I don't know what else I need to do to convince you."

"Be honest."

"I cannot be more honest. I could have fooled you with half-assed info long ago. All I needed to do was add some mystery into this and manipulate you guys a bit, you would sit me down and worshipped me.

And here I am trying to fend off your doubts one by one."

Brig didn't know what to say to that. He has to agree with what Sam said. He would have definitely taken advantage of the situation. He would have never taken such a direct approach as Sam did.

Except for the point through which he approached him, everything else is direct and crisp. He didn't beat around the bush and he didn't try to hide his intentions.

After thinking for some time, he looked at Sam and said.

"I will give you some information. About Clan4 and Clan5. The two clans didn't make any move. Neither positive nor negative. We will get the information on them by this evening. We will get a basic idea of what they are doing.

Analyze the data I give you By evening, let's meet and discuss a plan to counter the plan we have and you have. Is that okay? If you do well, I will give you the rest of the info. This is the final test.

You should also understand my situation. A guy comes out of nowhere and says that he will help me save the technique from stealing, the same technique that I just got hours ago. How is that even trustworthy?"

"I can understand that a bit. Sure. Share the data with me. I will give you a plan by tonight. Try to be as detailed as possible though and share even the minor details. The details which you guys usually think are insignificant might become really important."

"Details like what?"

"Two men loving the same women. A smitten young girl. An old flame that was forced apart because of familial circumstances. Insecurities of a young master, an elder's embarrassing situation. Any detail will help."

"Why do you want to know all that crap?"

"Crap? You don't know what kind of things I was able to accomplish with this kind of information. I once destroyed a whole organization by making my subordinate have sex with a prostitute that was favored by the young master of the clan.

He saw it in the afternoon and the organization was destroyed by night.

All of you guys are so used to using your brute force, that you forgot what a brain is really capable of. If you have enough info and know how to process it, there are a few things you cannot accomplish.

Anyway, just compile the info and send it to me. Meanwhile, I would finish my food."

Sam finished his breakfast.

After an hour, he got a bunch of scrolls.

A lot of them.

He took them up and studied as he munched on snacks and wine. He really enjoyed the day, without holding back. It is still the second day and there are no visible signs of any of the players making a move. So, he has some relative leisure time.

While Sam is preparing for what's to come, somewhere else within the realm.

Clan 4 and Clan 5.

The two neighboring clans are still waiting their time to make a move. They still didn't know what kind of stand they should take. Their gods sure told them to make the technique theirs, but they are not sure if they are capable of it.

And even if they did, they don't think it would be an easy task to keep the technique safe. They are all contemplating what the other clans would be doing and from what they learned from the first three clans, they are sure that sending their youngsters is a no-go.

While they are like this, the two players assigned to these clans visited them by the end of the first day.

They didn't take the chaotic approach like Sam and they didn't take that mysteriously easy way like Dayus. They took a simple and direct way.

They approached the core members of the clan after investigating for more than half a day and put their proposal up revealing as much information as they can.

And by now, both of these players are currently talking to the core members of the clans, trying to convince them.

Inside Clan 4, Noah is sitting in the meeting room in front of all of their core members.

"I know it is hard to believe me. But you should know that I don't have any bad intentions toward your clan. I can sign a soul contract with you.

And I think it is better if you guys tied up Clan 5 and obtained this technique together. That way, the chances are high. As you might have known the other four clans are also trying to get this technique and we know for a fact that they are not going to put up an easy fight.

I already explained the rest of the plan and how I will proceed with this. So, if you agree, I will meet with the Clan5 and set up a partnership."