

Creator 1711

Chapter 1711: Plan

"Do you guys have any information on who is coming from the other six clans?"

Sam asked as he munched on the meat.

"No young master. But there are very few options for the other clans to send. So, it wouldn't be hard for us to find. But we are not at any base right now, so it would be a bit troublesome.

Maybe we could go back to the Grey wolf base and get some info."

"No need. Don't go to the Grey wolf base unless I tell you to and certainly don't go for some reason as petty as this.

Anyway, we don't have to worry about who is coming from the other side any time soon.

We have a certain goal in mind. And the first of them all is to scout the surroundings.

Explore every single part of it. All the beasts that are there, all the herbs, that are part of it, you should be aware of every single thing about the terrain here. One person for each section. Divide the area and Explore as much as you can."

"Okay, Sir. But what about you sir? We need to place someone here to keep an eye on you. We cannot leave you unattended in your current situation."

"Don't worry about me. I am also going to go for the exploration. Just do as you are told."

"Sir, but..."

"I told you. I am also going for exploration. So, just start as soon as you are done. Don't make me repeat myself. I am pretty pissed about everything and I have limited patience."

The three of them looked at Sam with confused expressions. They couldn't understand the way Sam is speaking to them. His behavior has changed. The change is so drastic that they would have mistaken him for another person.

Sam noticed that his behavior doesn't align with the behavior of Brice, but he didn't care. One day is already up since he came here. He only has six more days. So, he has to finish the task as soon as possible.

Unlike him, the rest of the players will be coming here with support. Even if they didn't get into the bodies of the young masters that are coming, he is sure that they will find a way to be part of the entourage of the young masters.

They are going to be here sooner or later and if his guess is right, they definitely will have full bodies.

Sam neither has the time nor manpower to conquer enough land. Of course, it would be a general case. But he always has a way around these things and even now, he is going to find one. But for starters, it is better for whatever manpower he has to go and scout the area so things would get started.

After their meal, they immediately made their move.

Sam pushed himself in his wheelchair. The terrain is obviously not comfortable, but he still managed to get by.

He spread his spiritual sense wide open as he tried to scout as much area as possible.

While he is doing that, he is also mulling over what kind of beasts he will come across.

The Liger actually triggered some curiosity in his head. It is not every day that he comes across such a unique variant hybrid creature.

After that, while having his meal, Sam skimmed through Brice's memories one more time to find out more about the situation of this realm.

Since this is an isolated world, there are many unique pieces of information that caught Sam's eye. One of them is obviously their knowledge of formations and inscriptions. They are limited to a certain school of thought. This can be said about the rest of the arts too.

There is very limited knowledge and research that happened within the realm.

And then, there is information he gathered about the resources here.

This information shocked Sam.

This realm is full of valuable minerals. Whether they are metals suitable for weapons or rocks suitable for construction, this place has everything.

And this rich resourceful terrain also has unique vegetation which led the whole world to have a very unique flora and fauna that evolved over time.

There are some unique beasts in Brice's memories that Sam was not exactly aware of. As for this Liger, even Brice doesn't know anything about it.

It is a whole new species. Sam examined the body after they killed it, but he wasn't able to identify the parent beasts of this hybrid. It was that unique.

In a way, in Sam's opinion, this is one of the biggest treasure troves he has ever come across. The realm doesn't have any other connection to the rest of the world. The only way out is that they hit the Divine Plane cultivation and tear open the void before they leave this place.

But it is hard for them to come back.

So the strongest peaks at the peak of the Astral Plane and the tiny gap between that peak and the start of the Divine Plane cultivation.

By sheer luck, Sam is here.

In this treasure trove and to his bad luck he didn't come here with his real body. He came here like a soul and Sam couldn't use any of the skills he had accumulated from his original body. The only good thing is that he is resourceful enough to think of a way out.

He decided that he will gather every possible resource this land has to offer. And he will start by marking down whatever resources that this valley has to offer.

One of the reasons the clans coveted this place is because the valley is one of the resource-rich areas.

He believes that this would be the biggest slap in the face of Hel who made him go through this plight. He will conquer this whole place. Not just for the task. He will invade this place with the Dusk organization and establish a connection with the outside world.

He will colonize the place and share these people's faith in the gods that are involved in this round of the competition.

He will slap them in their and whatever he gets from here, he will use it against the gods. He will use every single last resource he gets here will be used against the gods and will aid in their destruction.

Chapter 1712: Explore

Sam moved on his wheelchair and moved to the spot that he was supposed to scout. The first thing he did is try to check the ground for any minerals.

He might not have any access to the myriad of skills he painfully gathered over the years. But there is one thing the gods cannot take away from him no matter how much they tried.

It is his knowledge.

Sam might not be able to use energy vision, observation and such, but he sure as can observe with his own two eyes. He can use the knowledge from all the things he studied and figure out what he want the old fashioned way.

He checked the samples of earth and used his spiritual sense to the maximum as he observed the nature of the soil.

There are no mineral traces around. But the soil is filled with a lot of wood elemental energy. Sam went ahead and checked the surrounding vegetation to see if he will come across something interesting.

And within a few minutes, he came across a patch of trees. The trees are exceptionally black. Their trunk, bark, branches and even the leaves and roots are thick dark black.

They are sticking out like a sore thumb in the middle of this lush green vegetation.

Sam tried to break a low hanging branch that he could reach. But it didn't break easily. He has to put a lot of effort and use his spiritual energy and he could barely break one branch. And it was an extremely nasty break.

Sam is surprised by the wood material. It is extremely strong and dextrous. Its elastic limit is way too high for wood.

It has both high tensile strength and compressive strength. Even its shear strength is not bad.

'This will make a good bow. I wonder why no one bothered to check this out until now. Even Brice didn't have any memory of a material like this.'

He thought to himself and pretty soon, he got the answer he was looking for.

As he is examining the black wood, the earth trembled a bit before a large hole appeared under the wheel chair.

CRASH

A snake popped out of the ground and crashed into the wheelchair.

Sam was thrown off and the wheel chair was broken.

He hit a branch on the top and fell on the ground. A large snake with dark black scales bared its fangs at Sam.

It is oozing wood elemental and Earth elemental energy.

Sam is surprised by its appearance. Because it is another beast that he never came across.

"To think I get to see two new beasts back to back."

He muttered to himself and sat upright. He got ready to combat the beast.

He once again skimmed through Brice's memories to confirm if he saw the beast before or not. And there is nothing of that sort. It is indeed a new beast.

The closest similarity it has is to a Black Scaled Viper. But it is a beast of Dark element and Venom. The only similarity is the appearance.

Sam injected his spiritual energy into his arms as he got ready to fight.

He is at a clear disadvantage. The beast is big in size. It is highly agile and flexible. Meanwhile, Sam's movements are hindered to a great extent. He cannot wield any weapons too. All he has is the weaving skill.

Since he cannot even use Loom in situations like these, he has to stick to normal hand weaving with tapestry needles.

There is nothing else. But at least, those needles will act as a weapon since they are made of a very high quality material. Sam didn't bring out the needles directly though.

He is thinking of how to use these needles to the maximum efficiency while he waited for the snake to make the first move.

The snake expanded its mouth to the maximum and tried to swallow Sam as a whole.

Sam slammed the earth with his fists and used the recoil to move to the side. He caught the snake's head while he was in mid-air. He circled both of his arms around it and held it in a choke hold.

Since his arms are not long enough to cover the whole neck of the snake, he could exert more pressure and try to crush it.

The snake started struggling. It swung its neck violently and tried to get rid of Sam. It crashed into the trees, and rocks in the surroundings, but Sam didn't let go. He tried to get used to its movement and after he finally did, two tapestry needles appeared in his hands.

He closed his eyes and shifted all of his focus to the needles. The energy turned into threads and soon, they threads from both needles intertwined.

The link between two needles became thicker and stronger. Within a few moments, Sam controlled the energy threads to shorten a bit, but he didn't let go on the both ends.

He reinforced the arms with extra spiritual energy. As the thread tightened, the grip around the neck of the snake tightened. And as the two palms slowly got closer, the snake felt its neck getting crushed more and more.

Sam didn't want to kill this beast, if it allows him to. So, when the snake stopped struggling in its last breath. He let go of the grip. The snake crashed into the ground.

Sam collected the samples of the roots of the tree with black wood and the samples of the soil around it. The snake was left there unconscious. Sam tried to identify the tendons it had to cut them down and made it unable to move.

He stored the samples in the storage ring and scouted the remaining part of the area.

There is nothing else other than some small common beasts. Sam killed those beasts without and brought the deadbodies back along with him.

As for the snake, he left it there only and went back to their base camp.

"I cleared my area. All the beasts are gone. Extend the perimeter there. Also, I drew some blueprints of the formations. Rec use your dark elemental energy and the corpses to lay down those formations. Do not use normal flags and nodes."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"But, Captain. You said, we are only scouting."

"Yes, you guys are only scouting. That doesn't apply to me. Anyway, there is a snake that I subdued and crippled in that area. Bring that back safely. Don't heal it and don't give it a chance to escape. Don't kill it.

I want it alive.

Bring it to the base camp first and proceed with the rest of the tasks. But before all of that, give me a complete report of your scouting."

"But Cap.."

"Shut up and do what I say. I already told you. My situation is quite different from before. So, I am pretty pissed at everything and anything that could annoy me. For the next week, just do what I say. We are

going to conquer this place as much as we can. We are going to occupy most part of the valley before by the end of the week.

Do you understand?"

Sam didn't get any response which made him frown.

"DO YOU UNDERSTAND?"

He screamed at them and all four of them shivered for a moment before they saluted.

"YES, SIR."

"Good, now start with your reports and fuck off."

Sam said as he sat down.

The reports were done within no time.

"I will deal with these three four places one by one.

While I work on the first one, the four of you finish the tasks I gave you. By the time I am done there, Vice, come and meet me at the second spot, the remaining three go back and start scouting new areas. When we are done with the remaining three, the four of you once again deal with the clean up and formation set ups.

Do you guys understand?"

"Yes, Sir."

They left to finish the tasks Sam gave.

Three Hours passed and Sam found a couple of herbs and another new beast.

He captured the beast forcefully and collected the samples of the herbs. And they also collected a good chunk of land in that time.

At least they took over one-twelfth of the total valley which is already a great headstart compared to others.

From what the Grey wolf squad told them, the young masters will most likely visit that night or the next morning by the latest.

Even if they visited that night and set up the camp and other stuff, they won't be conquering much of the place. The progress would be minimal. So, Sam doesn't have to worry too much and if they progress just like this through the whole night, he will have a much more significant headstart that could counter the man power other people have.

But he cannot move by himself that night like he did until then. So, he drew up the plans for his team to move around, while he planned to do something else.

Chapter 1713: Blankets

Sam sent the team away after a break.

Meanwhile, he sat down in the centre of the base at a certain spot.

He took out a bunch of scrolls and spread them on the ground. All of them combined created a map of the areas they have already explored and Sam started drawing the formations he made the team members put up.

Even though Sam noticed that he cannot place the formations himself and appear to be making dumb mistakes when he used normal nodes or any other material as nodes for that matter, he also figured that if he used his subordinates as the builders of the formation and all he did is draw the formation on a paper, there is no problem.

All his skills disappeared. His arms are magically becoming clumsy when he is setting up a normal formation, but the knowledge is not disappearing.

He can utilize his knowledge but not skills.

This actually didn't take much from him in this aspect.

The saying Knowledge is Power didn't come for no reason.

Knowledge is indeed power. When it is possessed by the right person. Not every tom dick and harry can use this power well. But luckily Sam is not a Tom, neither Dick nor a Harry.

After drawing all the formations on the scrolls, he made some calculations on the side. After that, he took out a loom while the scrolls are still laid down.

He started weaving. But this he didn't have threads on the loom. He is weaving with pure energy.

The energy became visible as it is slowly injected into the loom and one could see it being divided, spread and turned into a bunch of energy threads which is turning into an energy fabric.

The process is slow. But the fabric is very neatly woven and cleanly constructed. It floated slightly above the ground level and it spread around Sam.

Since Sam could control the energy that came out of the loom, he is able to spread it evenly without any destabilization of the energy. If a person could see the scene now, they would be seeing a large fine blanket slowly expanding over the whole area.

Within an hour, Sam covered the whole base camp and covered up until the perimeter.

Then came the real challenge.

Now the blanket is spread. The energy is stable at the moment. But that is only because Sam is connected to the blanket with the loom.

He has to three things before he could remove the loom.

First one, he has to keep the blanket existent and stable even after he removes the loom.

The second thing is that after he connects the blanket to the formation, he has to leave an opening so that he can connect to the blanket later on and work with the formation through the blanket.

The final thing is that he should make sure that his allies and him are not effected by the blanket while he should be able to use it when the enemies are here and he should be able to manipulate the strings of the fabric as he liked afterwards.

There is also an additional task which gives him some easier time when he is connecting this blanket to the next one.

Since this is the first area he is doing this, Sam had to spend some time here.

But after spending some time there, he got a hang of it and moved to the second area.

The process went on for the whole night and he only stopped by the time of sunset. In this time, he made blankets of pure spiritual energy, different elemental energies and even blankets that have multiple elemental energies.

The subordinates came with a bunch of beasts they captured along with the samples of soil and vegetation they collected.

They also got the reports of the new formations they set up.

"Boss, from the estimation given to us by our clan, we already took over one-eighth of the valley.

Out of which a little more than half was completely set with the formations and you also marked your second visit that you made last night.

We already set up a basic perimeter and planted some formation discs around the remaining area that is surrounding the first area. So no matter who comes into that territory we will be notified.

I think we should be a lot more careful now. Since people from other clans might be here. If they set up their basecamps, they will also start exploring now. And if we divide the whole valley into seven equal parts and divide them for different clans, we already almost explored all the land under our clan.

We do another rapid expansion like we did last night, we will be moving into the territory of other young masters."

"Hmm, dividing the territory is a good idea. Even assigning to other clan young masters is also a good idea. Since it will be much easier to remember the territories.

But that doesn't mean, we are going to sit back and relax. Why the fuck do you think I have been preparing so much.

We will indeed slow down the process. But not by much. We will move in a similar way. The only difference is the area sections we made before are no longer the same. We are going to pick a much smaller section. You also have to be a bit more discreet in setting up the formations.

For that, you will be burying the beast bones and use the buried objects as nodes. These nodes cannot be visible to the rest.

That is the basic gist of it. Do you understand? If you have any questions, this is the moment for you ask."

"But Cap..."

Vice was about start his usual dialogue and this time all he needed was a glare from Sam to shut up.

"Just do as you are told. If you encounter any subordinates from other clans, don't try to engage. If they are lower level than you, just capture them and bring them here to the base camp.

If they are of equal level, do one proper sneak attack and escape immediately. Don't try to kill them, don't try to confirm if they are killed or if your sneak attack has proper landed, don't try to see if you can capture them.

Just launch a proper sneak attack and escape immediately to the base camp.

Just see if they are following you and if they are use the special code I taught you to give signal to the rest of your team members and me. Even if they whole camp is tailing you, your job is to safely return to the Perimeter number 2.

I will handle the rest.

And one thing to remember. If you know for sure that the person you encountered is stronger than you, leave.

Those are the rules that you are not allowed to disobey no matter the cost.

It is an order for you guys to come back here. So, be careful."

"Okay, Sir."

"Leave now."

Sam sent them away and started dealing with more calculation and such. He is sure that the situation is very hard to handle. The new method that he is using is also not proven to be local or normal. He is looking forward to it, but what will be the consequence.

Chapter 1714: Team with a Map

Sam sighed as he moved to start with his blanketing once again.

He figured that he will weave for a few more hours before going back to the beasts and dealing with them. While weaving though, his thoughts couldn't help but wander around.

Even though Sam is focused on this task too much and acting all pissed off, he is really impressed by the loyalty and actions of the group members.

Brice wasn't able to do much about keeping his team intact when shit hit the fan. Maybe, he wasn't able to showcase how important his team is to him directly. But the people that understood him are truly loyal.

If Sam was in their place, once their boss acted like an asshole, he would definitely suspect something is wrong.

But Sam couldn't do much about his behavior. He knew that these four people are loyal to Brice no matter what, so he instead of trying to act like Brice and taking his time to convince them, he decided to just take a much more aggressive approach in making them do the tasks for the start.

At least things are moving fast because of this just like he wanted.

He sat there weaving for a few hours and went back to the base camp. The team also returned.

"Captain, we didn't encounter the other troops, our expansion is going well so far. But we did see some traces of the beasts moving away. It seems like the young master that has a passage opposite to us has come. The beasts are coming mostly from that direction."

"Good job with the observation. Let the beasts come. I am planning on something in the outerareas. It would be a lot different than before.

So, for now just let me know what these beasts that came running from those areas are doing. I need a detailed report about them.

We are on it, young master. We already prepared a report about some of the beasts that we came across by chance. We will be finishing off the rest."

"Good. The plan for dealing with the other troops won't change. If you come across them, only capture them alive if you are sure they are certainly weaker than you. Proceed with the rest just like I instructed you before."

"Yes, young master."

After they are gone, Sam went to the captured beasts at the base.

These beasts are still injured and completely shackled. Sam wanted to see if he could use a soul contract. Luckily it seems like it is not considered a skill that should be blocked. He cannot use any of this beast taming and contracts related to that though.

Soul Contract would be bound through the spiritual energy signature of the soul of the two parties. If, he made the beast sign the contract, it would be just as effective as signing a beast contract with it.

And since it would be linked to Sam's soul, even after making a contract through this body, the snake would be connected to his soul. So, when he comes back to this realm with his real body, he would already have some beast companions waiting for him here to act as his aides.

But to establish a soul contract, he must make the beast obey him completely without using any of his usual beast-taming skills. This would be difficult as the only way left for him is to use the brute force method.

Submitting the beast through crude strength and making it forcefully obey him.

But that is not exactly Sam's way of doing things. When he thought of maybe using Beast tongue, he realized that Hel blocked that too. For some reason, speaking a different language turned out to be a skill.

He could only count on seeing and letting their souls communicate first. Because, Sam is sure that his soul is also modified to be the fusion of his beasts and himself because of his cultivation. Maybe he would be able to get past the barrier of these beasts and make them follow him willingly.

So, until afternoon, he started doing that.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the valley, a team much larger than that is under the control of Sam set up their camp.

A young man has over four dozen soldiers all at the various stages of Astral Plane, gathered together as they set up the perimeter and their base camp.

Out of all of them, one young man who is obviously not the leader, held a bow on his back as he jumped from one tree to another making his way away from the camp.

He channeled his spiritual energy into his eyes as he looked into the horizon.

"I will be damned. This guy has pretty good abilities. I wish I had this eye bloodline. It seems like this body is pretty compatible for archery. I wonder what others got."

It is none other than Arkiv. He got into the body of a young man who is a very close aide of the young master that came from one of the clans. He didn't get a chance to become the person in command, but he is not far off as he is second in command.

He started exploring deep into the forest so that he could figure out which parts of this place are easier to conquer.

Since the competition is about the largest piece of land a person could conquer, he decided to go with an approach where he would conquer the areas within the surroundings separately. He would make the soldiers hold down these areas which will also make it harder for other teams to track and crack open.

He doesn't know if he has a higher chance to win compared to others, but he is sure that he could at least put up a good fight and not rank too low.

Meanwhile, on a different end, someone else is also in a similar situation. They are also second in command, but they are not as okay with it as Arkiv. In fact, they are pretty pissed.

It is none other than Dayus.

He is currently standing beside a young woman who is the person in command. She has a map at hand as she laid it down on a table within a tent. Surrounded by all of her key subordinates in leadership positions, she has a troop of over a hundred and twenty soldiers.

If the other players saw this, they would be cursing the gods and Hel like it was their born duty to do so.

Because this is the largest group of people a player has at their disposal. And to top it off, the map is an added bonus.

The young lady in command looked at the map and said.

"All the other young masters must be here. I heard that Brice is also dispatched here."

"As soon as she spoke, everyone was stunned."

"They really sent Brice here? I thought he would be in the command center somewhere. After losing his legs, I thought their clan would be focusing on utilizing his brain to the maximum. Why would they keep sending him to this shit hole."

The person in charge of the scouting team spoke.

The lady nodded and said.

"I thought the same. But it seems like Blaine is finally preparing for the last showdown of young masters in their clan. It is a bit early, but the people of their caliber, you cannot say it is not expected.

Anyway, we have two tasks at the moment, one is obviously to gain as much land as possible within this cannon. The other is to try and poach Brice. If that is not possible, at least try to strike an alliance with him."

Once again everyone is shocked.

"Strike an alliance with him? Poach him? Boss, are you feeling alright? You do know that Brice is the young master of the clan right? He is even in next in line. Blaine might have an advantage. But that doesn't mean Brice's future is over.

I bet that Blaine is not ready to lose a mind like Brice just to become the next head. After he achieves that, he will use all of his strength to protect Brice and keep him beside him. He is that talented.

Poaching him is almost impossible. We would have a better chance of conquering the whole of the valley by ourselves."

"Well, if I didn't know that he is humiliated by getting beast urine poured all over his face, I would have thought the same. He is in his most vulnerable state. If there is any chance of poaching it, this is it.

And anyway, luckily we also have a map of this territory charted by some of our troops. They covered one-fourth of the valley, we have an upper hand. According to their estimation, this is the direction where Brice will most likely be and that is within the one-fourth of the charted territory.

Chapter 1715: Hilda

The young lady's name is Hilda. She wore full body armor that is shining so brightly that a person miles away could see it.

Dayus looked at her and cursed under his breath.

He didn't like her one bit. From the memories he got from the original owner of the body, he learned of her stories and why she dared to wear that shining golden armor.

She started wearing that as soon as she hit the late stage of the Astral Plane Consummate Stage. From that day onwards, she became strong enough to be invulnerable against any assassination that could happen from a long range.

So, it is like a declaration of her courage. Challenge for the world to come and kill her if they dared to do so. If they have the competence to do so.

As a petty and small man, there is no way he could like a person like her. A person so arrogant and confident in herself because of the abilities she strived hard to get.

The only thing he liked in the whole situation is the map. A map that was created by a lot of explorers. They put a lot of effort in this.

"Hilda, I would like to talk to you alone."

Dayus asked as he looked at the rest of the candidates with a sense of disdain.

"What is it? I am pretty sure you can talk whatever you want to talk about here. There is nothing that you need to talk to me about that's personal."

Hilda is pretty aversive to Dayus. The original owner of the body and her didn't have a very pleasant relationship. At least for some time. Before they got along well. But the guy wanted more and wanted to marry her for her status and power.

Once those intentions were known, she kept him at arms bay.

Normally, she would have granted a private audience for him, but now, there is no chance that is happening.

"I think we just need to prioritize on building our control in this valley.

The initial stages of occupation is pretty important and we need to make sure that our foundation is as solid as it could get. The war over the control of the valley is going to continue for a long time in the future and we will be laying the groundwork for that.

What is the point of trying to poach some washed-up and crippled young master from another clan. It would be nothing more than a waste of our time and resources."

"The probability of a long war is the very reason that I am trying to strike an alliance with Brice. He has a mind for it. In a long-standing war, none of the young masters are going to be a match for him. Even the elder members of the clans will have trouble matching their wits in a war.

If he can be poached in exchange for some resources and time, I would very well spend that happily.

You are second in command of the troops here. You should be well aware of that. Don't make me repeat such obvious things? Anyway, our troops are going to move and you are taking the lead to the second scouting team.

Even if we have the map, that is not enough for us to be assured about the beasts' locations and their strength. We need to scout everything again. But it won't be as hard as the first one.

So, keep up with the primary scout team and finish the task as soon as possible."

Hilda didn't even give them a chance to Dayus to voice his opinions. She simply treated him like a robot that needs to obey her orders. In a way, that is literally his job, but Dayus doesn't have the self-awareness for that.

He could only grit his teeth and think of ways to get the upper hand and authority over the troops.

On the other sides, the situations of the remaining players are definitely not as good as Dayus. No one else had a map and none of them surely had same level of troops.

But they all had better facilities compared to Sam and they started their expansion.

Everyone has a certain level of authority and they acted as aggressively as they could do within the bounds of that authority.

That is already the second day, so everyone is extra aggressive in their approach.

By evening, they more or less occupied a small area of the land.

Meanwhile, back at the base camp.

By sunset.

Sam heaved a sigh as he looked at the large black snake. He smiled slightly as he looked at the big stubborn beast. He has strived so hard to try and communicate with the snake. Since the snake is of that level of cultivation, it certainly understood what Sam said.

But it still took a lot of time, before he made it through the thick scaly head of the creature and convince it to try and make a contract with Sam.

And once he cracked one, the remaining beasts followed through pretty easily.

After finishing that, Sam assigned the beasts to his team members. They will be participating in defending the area. But of course, they have a whole different task that they need to do after his task here is done.

This time when the team members came back, they came back with a guest. They captured someone from a different team.

"So, you are from the north-west. What's the speciality of your young master. What are his skills?"

"Captain, his young master has lightning elemental affinity. He is a warrior mage with great combat ability. But he is not exactly known for his command ability. He is not really leader material."

The answer came from Vice.

Sam just stayed silent as he looked at the young man while thinking who could have taken that young master's place.

Dayus and Donner, are the only lightning element users among the players.

"What weapon does your young master use usually?"

The captive was a bit frightened by Sam and didn't know what to do. But when he saw the killing intent enveloping him, all he could do was answer in fright.

"S... Sword."

"So, did he recently change his weapon or something? Did he showcase any new habit or behavior? No matter how small it is, I would like to know.

If you tell me that, there is a good chance that you will be alive after I am done here. Or, I would just kill you and capture another one of your teammates. Maybe I will get my answers from them."

The captive doesn't know what to say. He could only think deeply to see if he noticed anything. But he couldn't think of any noticeable changes.

It's because his interaction is very less with the young master. He is just a lower-level soldier. He barely comes across the young master. Anything that he might have noticed is very superficial and no matter which player took over that body, they wouldn't be stupid enough to make an obvious change in the basic body language.

Two minutes in and Sam knew there is not much use to the soldier. He thought of whether to dispose of him or to use him for some other purpose. He couldn't make an immediate decision as he got multiple ideas.

"Just keep him imprisoned for a while. We can deal with him later on.

Anyway, just continue with the plan. We will see the results by tonight and decide on how to proceed by tomorrow. Meanwhile, let me weave for a while.

But do not forget. The most important rule. You should be alive. I don't care if you lead those soldiers straight to the center of the base. As long as you are alive, it is considered a win even if they attack the base with all of their troops."

"Yes, Captain."

They left and Sam went back to weaving and this time, he started weaving real blankets that are combined with the energy blankets. Objects on their own.

He looked at the departing soldiers and hoped they would come back alive as he set up the loom if there is one thing that Sam doesn't wish to happen in this task is the death of Brice's soldiers.

He took over Brice's body and apparently the loyalty of Brice's subordinates along with it. He believed that it is his basic obligation to keep them all alive and keep this body in the same shape as he obtained it.

Time passed as Sam worked with the loom. He created fabrics with different elemental energies. Blankets are of different shapes and sizes. As he created the large pile by evening, he started folding them and rolling them into different shapes before storing them in the spatial ring.

Within this time, the soldiers brought two more people in.

They didn't attack anyone yet. But one of the two soldiers that came is actually a bit useful.

Chapter 1716: Spy

"So, your young master is a spear user. A pure warrior."

"Yes, Sir."

The soldier directly revealed info without any pressure from Sam. It is almost like he is way too eager to answer Sam's questions.

"Or are there any other spear users among you guys?"

"No, Sir. In fact, spear users are very rare in our clan. Our young master is the only one who went for a staff-type weapon instead of a blade-type weapon. In fact, he is the odd one out of the current generation."

"So, it's easy to distinguish. Did you notice any changes in your young master's behavior?"

"Yes, Sir. He became a lot calmer and more composed all of a sudden. It is almost as if he is a whole different person. Usually, he is rash and does things without thinking. Always angry at even the slightest things.

He was righteous and honorable, but that always made him lose in a battle of wit and cunning amongst his peers."

"You seem awfully talkative and way too generous for a guy who got busted. Are you supposed to be saying all these things to an enemy like this? Ever heard of loyalty?"

Sam asked sarcastically.

"Don't question my loyalty, sir. I am very much loyal to my master. It is just that the young master I am accompanying at the moment is not really my master. In fact, my task was to sabotage the chances of the young master succeeding in conquering any part of the valley. So, I am doing that by giving you all the information.

In fact, I noticed the traces of your activity a bit. That is why, I was roaming around there, trying to find someone. Since you already made so much progress, you seemed to be the most likely candidate that could help us take down the young master."

"So, are you alone in the young master's camp? Or do you have more people in there trying to deal with him?"

"Except for the close aides. Four people to be exact, everyone else in my young master's camp is a spy. Some are here to make detailed reports of what is going on, so they will follow the young master's orders all the same.

But the rest are here to either sabotage or kill the young master here directly. But everyone has a different mission and method in mind. I felt this method makes more sense.

I will do whatever you want me to do. Let me work with you until this whole fiasco ends. Once the young master realizes that he has zero chance to conquer this, I will immediately leave. You can even exchange me for some ransom from my original master.

I hope you can consider this young master Brice."

Brice was really surprised by the proposal. He couldn't help but feel extremely lucky all of a sudden. In a way, this is beyond luck. Without much trouble, he got a voluntary spy in another player's camp.

Of course, as soon as he realized that this is too good to be true, he immediately doubted this guy's motives.

What if this guy is just spewing bullshit so that he can escape?

That question popped in his head.

As if he knew that, the soldier spoke.

"I can sign a soul contract with you. I know you cannot trust me, but the soul contract will. You can put whatever clauses you want. All I need is that you will let me go safely without any threat to my life from you or your camp."

Sam raised his eyebrow and was really intrigued by this guy.

"Okay then. I will give you a chance.

Describe the fabric of your tent. What kind of cloth are you guys using?"

The soldier was stunned. Even Sam's team. They didn't expect Sam to ask this. But when they thought of what he did with the loom when they fought against the liger, they became a bite excited.

The soldier was still perplexed when he carefully explained the details of the fabric of the tent.

Sam started weaving.

This time, he was faster, way cleaner, and way more precise than he did the last time. Before long he had a bunch of large cloth pieces in his hand.

Sam gave them to the soldier and said.

"I don't know how you will do it. But all you have to do is lay down these fabrics as tents. You can either replace the existing ones or you can lay them down on the existing tents. And if the placement of the tents you have given as well as the formation layout that you believe was placed in your camp, then I will get some signal as soon as you finish setting this up."

"That's it? That is all I have to do?"

"Yeah. As soon as you finish that task, I will know that you mean business. Of course, you need to sign the contract."

"Alright. I will do it."

The soldier enthusiastically signed the contract, took the tents, and left.

"So, who among you is stealthy enough to follow him? I don't want you to follow him to the camp, just see what route he is taking. See if he is meeting with someone. Someone from a different camp maybe.

Try to find out something interesting that you think we can use against them.

The rest of you. Do the same thing you have been doing until the next morning. Our goal is to occupy as much land of the valley as possible."

Sam sent them away. That night also focused on capturing beasts, capturing people. Just when Sam thought it would be uneventful, Vice made the first move on someone. He doesn't know which camp the person is from, but he attacked a person who is walking alone and that person is seriously injured.

"I contemplated whether I should capture him, young master. But I adhered to your orders and didn't act on my emotions. I injured him and ran."

"Good. He will be alive for a while right?"

"Yes, young master. I already saw some people coming to him when I was escaping. So, I think they might have seen me coming in this direction.

We might have to prepare for arrival."

"Which direction are they coming from?"

"West."

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"That is actually a very interesting area to touch. I am sure they will love the welcome.

Okay now, you guys go and operate in different directions. Vice, you accompany us, we are going to the west side and welcome our special guests."

"Young master, I think it is better if we all go there together. We have very limited manpower. It is better for us to stick together. We cannot risk it."

"It is not going to be a risk, Vice. I have woven a proper plan. So, we can be prepared for situations like this. It is very easy. I am sure you will love what you are going to see there. So, don't worry too much. And I am sure if shit goes sideways, you are more than strong and fast enough to take me and escape.

Also, the beasts are with us. It will be fun."

Vice didn't know what to say, but all he could do is follow Sam.

He pushed Sam's wheelchair as they moved to the west side.

The outer circle that only has formations is not where they are going. They arrived and stopped at the area where they set up Sam's woven energy blankets along with the formations. As soon as they cross the area with only formations, they will be engaging the enemies here.

Sam got off the wheelchair and crawled to the center of the setup. He gestured for Vice to sit down at one corner.

"You can sit there and wait. As I told you, you will love what you are going to see next."

Sam let his spiritual energy spread into the formation once.

Something that looked like a bright wireframe flashed. Vice looked at the wireframe and felt shocked. It is not because he understood what it is. He didn't understand shit.

But he knew that it is something he could never understand.

And he is sure that Brice was never that good with these kinds of things. For as far as he knew, Brice never did anything related to formations and inscriptions. He was not a creator. He was a commander, leader, and strategist, but not a creator or a formation master.

He knew of this drawback himself. That is why he constantly tried to remember and by heart as many formations as he could. So that he could have at least some formations at his disposal in a serious situation.

But in the last two days, he gave a lot of formation blueprints, and then there is this wireframe that just flashed out of nowhere.

The attacks that came from weaving the fabrics. Everything is way too much for me to even fathom.

Chapter 1717: Waves of Flames

Sam injected his energy a bit more into the blanket before he took out his tapestry needles. He connected the needles to the formation.

Soon, both Sam and Vice noticed the people from that side are already on their way. They seemed to have tripped a couple of traps Sam set up. But they are not really that complicated or dangerous. So, they came past them really easily.

But of course, they had to spend some energy, get on very slight but irritating injuries and finally feel extremely frustrated.

After they cross it, they are now in front of Sam. All of them were out and exposed in this large open area they prepared.

And just from the look of it, there are twenty people. It is a large team.

"It seems like they have a lot of troops."

Sam muttered and looked for a guy who resembled the leader of the troops.

He took a quick look into the memories of Brice and realized that this guy is actually quite a bit famous. He is the righthand man of the young mistress of one of the clans. He is an Ice elemental user and he has quite a few victories under his belt.

"This is such a great coincidence. A battle with a perfect counter. Let's see how it goes."

Sam muttered and he checked the tapestry needles one last time.

Meanwhile, the leader on the otherside also Sam. He didn't expect that Brice would be here, but the even more surprising thing is that Brice is there along with just one more person.

He gestured his subordinates to stop them from advancing any further. He could sense that there is no one else in the surroundings from a basic scan.

They might have been hiding with high-level stealth.

And the fact that Brice is standing in the middle of the open field like a well-laid bait is making him question if there are some people really hiding to snipe them out.

Even though they got the info that there are not many people on Brice's team, he started questioning everything. He is very doubtful and cautious.

Sam who is waiting in the middle of the field, got a bit impatient.

"What is it, buddy? Are you coming or not? How long do you want me to wait here for?"

The leader felt even more suspicious.

Sam seemed to have understood what he was thinking and sighed.

"Alright, alright. I will clear your doubts."

As he finished speaking, he slammed his hands with the needles. The fire elemental energy spread through the blanket in different directions.

The energy spread and went through some metamorphosis before it converged at the nodes of the formation.

The flames gathered at the nodes and...

BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM

Flaming explosions spread to all directions except for the direction that the opponents were in and of course the direction that Vice was standing in.

The surrounding forest caught on the flame as everything and anything in the way started burning to cinders.

There is not a single living organism present in those flames. The leader was surprised by Brice's move. He widened his eyes and opened his mouth in extreme disbelief.

The rest of his team might not be aware of Brice and his abilities, but he is very keen and knowledgeable about it. To see Brice use such a unique method made him rethink all the information he had.

As he was thinking, he looked around for one last time and thought about the attack. The attack is solely dependent on the formation and it is made by Brice only through the formation. He made some quick calculations and gave a command.

"Everyone, be careful. We are going to enter the formation. Activate the anti-formation discs. If we capture Brice, we will be getting a hold over his part of the territory in this valley as well. The contributions and rewards will be huge.

We are going there in a Trident formation. I will lead the middle, the other two teams attack him from the side.

As for Vice, our Vice-captain can handle him easily. Be careful, there is a reason why I remember his name. And make sure to keep him in check, even if you cannot defeat him. He is way too loyal to Brice and if he gets out while we are capturing Brice, he will become a rabid dog.

I don't want to lose any troops."

The leader moved his forces.

Sam looked at the obvious trident formation. The leader is obviously leading through the middle, straight ahead with six more people. And the remaining two fronts have six members each. A total of nineteen and the Vice-captain who is going for Vice.

Vice met his opponent with the sword as he looked at Brice, he couldn't help but feel a bit anxious. He was almost ready to take out the communication device to call his colleagues.

But Sam spoke out loud.

"Don't call them. I already told you the plan. Just let me have some fun alright."

As he spoke, he looked at the opponent leader with a grin and his face.

Fire elemental energy went through his body. The flames surrounded him and held him up in the air, slightly levitating. His whole body is being carried by fire elemental energy. The needles he is holding are also surrounded by flames and took the shape of rope as it is connected to the rest of the energy blanket Sam laid down before.

The energy fabric around him is glowing with flames waiting for Sam's movements to activate them.

He shook both of his hands up and down and a large firewall appeared around him. A few arrows shot by the opponents from all three sides were burned to a crisp before they could reach him. And the next moment, he swung both of those arms once again.

The flames moved along the blanket like waves as they hit the three groups of opponents.

The flaming wave was met with an ice wall in the middle, while the other people tried to block it in some other way. The ice wall was then converted into multiple ice spears and was thrown at Sam.

The attacks are also backed by spear strikes, arrows, and many more.

They are moving very slowly since they believed that they are in the middle of Brice's formation. And the attacks are like volleys.

Sam is blocking the projectile attacks and he threw the flame waves that made their advance even slower. The fight is extremely boring.

Both parties thought so. Vice stopped getting worried at this point. But only until the opponents made it through halfway.

"Finally, couldn't you be any slower?"

Sam muttered to himself as he swung both of his arms. Three fireballs flew away from him as they destroyed three spears that were coming at him.

"Now let's see how you fare against this."

Sam's energy rose to the peak. His whole body entered the fire elemental fusion. His altitude increased as the grin on his face widened.

The blanket started glowing with fire elemental energy. After the initial red glow, the fibers of the fabric changed in a way that left gaps exactly where the people stood.

The red glow lightened up the whole area and in that darkness, it created quite a view.

Everyone in the scene was surprised by this sudden change. Particularly the energy captain. He didn't expect such a development. He couldn't even fathom what is happening. While he is trying to wrap his head around this, Sam started spreading his flames.

The streak of fire spread across the fibers and fabric as it went in different directions. The individual streaks went straight at the opponents. The nineteen streaks were continuous and all of them had to block.

The remaining streaks on the other hand went in different directions as they traveled across the fabric and hit the formation nodes.

These streaks converged together and combined into more complex and powerful streaks of flame.

The concentration intensified so much that the color of the flame changed completely. It has a different shade of red.

Just when the opponents are shocked and pressured by the flaming streaks, to the point that the captain who is using his ice ball is not even able to keep the streak at bay with its heat, the new and more powerful streak came to them on the fabric from the nodes.

All of this happened within a split second before they could even understand what is happening.

The flame streaks were, of course, continuous and then there are some more stray streaks that escaped in this second wave as well and all of these streaks are gathered in three nodes.

The color changed to almost crimson. And these three streaks hit the three people in the lead of this trident attack.

The captain and the other two people.

"FUCK"

The captain quickly created a large thick ice wall that looked a completely different shade of blue to block the attack. But the remaining two were unable to do that.

Chapter 1718: Killing the Vice Captain

The whole area is filled with a red glow.

The streaks of flames continued for more than ten seconds. The flame patterns created quite a view from the top.

But that is not the major purpose of it of course. Out of the three heads of the tridents, two are taken down. They were blown away by the flames and crashed into different spots.

Those two streaks went in two different directions and hit the nodes before they changed direction and went toward the captain in the lead.

The captain who is defending from the other streaks, looked at them coming at him and gritted his teeth. One of the reasons, he didn't just dodge until now is not to break the formation. After all, the charge was majorly dependent on his defense.

The middle is also the main charging force.

If they all dodge at that moment, their formation will be gone. The slow advance they made until then is going to waste and they will all be separated which removes their collective strength.

But now, he doesn't have much choice at the moment.

"Break the formation, defend yourself."

He reluctantly ordered.

All the subordinates broke the formation and threw their attacks at Sam randomly.

Once again, Sam blocked the attacks with the flames. The fireballs hit intercepted the attacks very simply.

The streaks on the other hand were redirected to the nodes since people are not blocking them again.

They moved much faster.

The captain wanted to close in the distance, but within the next half a second, two new streaks of flames hit him from two different sides and both of them are of extreme intensity.

He was targeted and kept in check, while the rest of the streaks, didn't go for the soldiers, instead, they went for the nodes and converged.

The subordinates took this chance to attack Sam and cover the distance.

But all of that is in vain. They were easily blocked and when they tried to go for close combat, their attacks were intercepted by Sam's fireballs.

Not a single attack came close to him and as for the foolish people who wanted close combat, they could only wish to even touch Sam, much less hit him.

And meanwhile, in a fraction of a second, all the other streaks that are not holding the captain off, converged into a single streak. A blood-colored flaming streak went straight for the soldier at the back.

The ranged attacker is constantly shooting arrows at him.

The blood-red flames went straight through him leaving behind a crisp black dead body. As soon as the body hit the ground, it collapsed into ashes leaving behind a brittle skeleton with bone ash.

The red streak of flame didn't stop there, it went to a different node, where it stopped right there. The opponents are completely scared. Scared shitless was never a truer term.

The captain in charge understood that the situation is not in his favor. He wielded his sword and he swung it with all his strength. An icy slash went through the whole area straight toward Sam.

The slash left behind a blizzard in the surroundings. The thick green forest looked like it was hit by a tundra.

Only to last for a moment though. The red-hot flames blazed as they made ice not just melt but evaporate within a moment. The captain wielded a power that could erase the traces of a whole city under the layers of ice, but it felt insignificant in front of the flames that enveloped him from every fibre of the energy blanket Sam laid around him.

He jumped into the air to close the distance and he did so in an instant as he reached Sam.

The blade of the sword almost met Sam, only to be intercepted by the tapestry needle Sam was holding.

The clash between a flaming needle and a frozen sword. The sword might have won if it a matter of pure brute strength. But it couldn't be that easy. The needle has something other than brute force. It has the uncanny trickery Sam possessed.

The streaks of flame that went away from the captain when he moved suddenly hit a node and converged before they caught the threads that are connected to the needle.

They moved along those threads and the captain's sword along with the captain was met with the full force of that attack.

The captain was blown away. All that was left of the handsome blue armor on his body was just a patch of half-molten metal that stuck to his chest.

He gritted his teeth and forcefully ripped that away as he looked at Sam in horror. Before he could swallow the shock and help his subordinates, the flaming streaks kept on doing their job.

One enemy after another started turning into a crisply burnt skeleton surrounded by a pile of ash. And before the captain could even think of escaping, Sam already changed his attention to him. The captain is now the target and all the streaks that were spread into different directions all joined up and this time, not a node.

Instead, they joined in the hands of Sam.

Sam pointed both of his needles at the captain and said.

"Thank you for your time. You did a really good job helping me understand the extent of what my new knowledge can amount to.

It is very interesting and eye-opening. I will never forget your help."

As he finished speaking, the flames appeared at the end of the needles. They are compressed into extremely small sized beads of flames and were shot at the captain.

The beads landed on the young man. And they exploded his body into nothing.

And the last thing that Sam saw in the glow of those flaming beads is the young man's faint smile.

He sighed and turned to Vice.

"Now that that's out of the way, let's get out of here."

Vice stabbed his sword into the vice-captain of the other side and looked at Sam. He was also shocked, but not more than the enemies of course.

"All your worries are for nothing. I told you, I will be fine. It's fun isn't it?"

Brice took out the wheelchair and slowly got on it.

Vice hurriedly ran over and helped him out with moving while he asked.

"Are you really the same young master Brice?"

Sam just smiled and didn't answer.

"When did you learn all of this young master? I honestly thought weaving is your normal hobby. Everyone knows that you only did it because it is something your mother taught you. Who would have ever thought that there is something so dangerous and sinister behind it."

"Whoa, sinister? Really?"

"I am sorry Captain. I always viewed Weaving as a skill that revolves around delicate artistry and refined aesthetics. So, when you used it for killing so many people like that, I involuntarily called it sinister. I apologize."

"Trust me Vice, when you know how to do it, the art of killing is just as beautiful and delicate as the art of weaving. It is just that you have neither done it enough nor seen it enough. You wouldn't understand that. Let's just go back and see what our friends did back at the base.

But after this incident, it is evident that we might have to keep an eye on this particular direction. The young mistress of that clan will be coming for us."

"From what I knew, the young mistress of that clan is a very cunning and cowardly young master. She is blessed in terms of constitution and strength, but she lacks any skill or talent in combat matters.

Her constitution is wasted on her. And this opinion is held by a lot of people. She is not even that good at commanding. Her greatest strength is actually the Vice-captain that you just blew into nothing."

"Well, you will be surprised."

"What do you mean?"

"I don't really know what kind of opinion, I mean the most accurate opinion you had of the young lady. But currently, I am telling you, the young lady that we are going to face is not someone you should dismiss that easily.

She would be a menace even if she doesn't have any constitution supporting her, but now you are saying she is gifted with the constitution, we cannot ask for a worse situation."

"Why do you say that, Captain? You barely even know the woman. What made you say this?"

"There are some things I cannot explain to you Vice. Wait for a few days and I will tell you."

"Okay, Captain. But let's go first. You must have been spent. We need to recover as much as we can. But this is indeed a great start for us. We have the upper hand in both territories and the attacks against our opponents. This will serve really well for us."

"Yeah, it should."

Chapter 1719: Attack

Sam and Vice went back to the base.

After some time, the remaining subordinates came back after finishing their tasks at hand to take a break.

Sam was left alone while the rest listened to what Vice had to say about what Sam did. They were all equally shocked. But Sam noticed that they were also extremely proud for some reason. It is almost as if they are content that their leader is that powerful.

They also seemed genuinely happy, that their leader, who is a cripple and should have already been on verge of despair not only fine but also stayed just as powerful if not more.

He could understand it easily because their intentions and thoughts are so pure.

Sam suddenly missed his friends. He sighed and muttered.

"You might have had a bad pick at the rest of your traitor members, but the ones that stayed loyal to you are one of a kind. You are one lucky guy." He doesn't know if Brice could hear these words, but Sam just felt like saying it to the original owner of the body.

That night went uneventfully.

The group didn't encounter any people and they are slowly encroaching into the territories of other clans. They are doing it so discreetly, but they are expanding at a steady and stable pace.

By third day morning, Sam already has quite a number of beasts at his disposal which reduced the disparity he had in the number of his subordinates. Beasts that listen to his orders perfectly without a sign of disobedience.

One must say, this is a better deal than having to face a bunch of spies and traitors in the team.

The next morning. Right at dawn, the team once again moved out. Everything went normal until noon, but from then, Sam noticed that people trespassed their occupied territory at more than one point.

From three different directions, people entered his territory. One is of course the west. After last night's incident, Sam would be surprised if the other player didn't retaliate.

And he is very sure that the other player is actually Noah. In his opinion, there is no way she would just sit back and think that long.

Last night, Sam didn't leave a single witness and the whole area just looked like it was charred. Noah would have been thinking about what might have happened and would have sent someone to investigate. But from the looks of it, only one person came.

At least according to the formation.

As for the other two directions, two scout teams came one from each. They didn't come at the same time though.

When he calculated the timing, Sam understood one thing. They tailed the subordinates who were slowly setting up the formations. And they didn't even close in on him as it would alert them.

Sam doesn't know what they had done in that area. But his formations are undisturbed. He would know if they were messed with. And they would have informed him if there was another formation set up at that place.

None of these two things happened, which means, they just came and went.

This also means he has to be prepared. These people will slowly come and attack him.

And out of three, the place he was worried about most is actually the west.

The direction from which Noah would be coming. All the players might be skilled. But when it comes to wit and intellect, he definitely believed that Noah trumped the rest of the players.

She can read people, strategize and understand the loopholes and traps better than most. And he is sure that she might have already guessed that it is Sam that's in Brice's body. It is not even that difficult to guess.

Brice is the most disadvantageous of all. It is only natural for Sam to be placed inside him by the way this game is being biased against him.

And the person that came from that side, is also most likely Noah. In this case, just by looking at his formation set up, she would know that Sam is here.

Even though he understood that he doesn't know how she will react. He knows for sure that if it is Donner or Arkiv, they will try to avoid fighting him. If it is Akhil, he would just go straight ahead and fight with Sam. Kumar will be kind of neutral. He will try to analyze the situation and see if he can even stand against Sam.

If he feels like he can, then he will make a move.

So, in the current scenario, even he might not attack Sam until he learns the true might of their formations.

Dayus is also predictable. Once he confirms Sam's location, he will try to do a full-force attack to defeat him. And just like the previous time, if he is once again blessed with extra perks, then there is no way he would stop.

But Noah, it is a bit difficult for Sam to predict. He doesn't know how she will react, particularly when she lost so many people in just one night.

He has to be ready for all the possibilities, the only problem is, with Noah, he couldn't know all of the possibilities, no matter how much he tried.

All he can do is prepare as much as he can.

Whilst making those preparations, the only thing Sam is actually glad about is the spy soldier that they caught.

He is pretty sure that it is Kumar's camp the soldier is from. And if he is right about Kumar's capabilities, then he must have understood that there are too many spies in the camp.

And if that is not enough, the spy that Sam sent actually managed to set up all the fabric he was given as part of the tents.

Exactly, just like Sam had asked him to.

He did that as soon as he reached the camp. Even though Sam was happy with those actions, he is still a bit worried that the fabric won't stay in place for long enough time. But by now, it is good enough and he decided that it is about time, he made use of that.

So, that afternoon, after he made some formation arrangements, he gathered his subordinates.

"We are going to stop expanding for now. We spread into every other territory more than just a bit. We even showed some of our prowess to one of them.

Now, it is time for us to be a bit more aggressive. Let's make some big moves. This is the third day. And by the end of this day, I want a territory of one of the other young masters completely under my control."

"What is the plan captain?"

Vice asked with a serious face. All four of them are paying complete attention.

"Of course, we are starting with the spot that we currently have an active spy on. It's the easiest one out of them all. And the set up he made will be greatly beneficial to us.

And in the first step of taking that place over, I want you guys to do something for me."

"Anything you say, Captain."

"Good, I want you guys to attack their camp with the help of some beasts. Take four bird-type beasts that we have under our control and attack the tents there. And do it with these."

Sam took out four spears. They are very normal. As normal as they could get. There are no inscriptions whatsoever. Then he took out four pieces of cloth and tied them to the shafts of the spears. Now they became flags.

"I am sure you guys know how to throw a spear right?"

"Yes, boss."

"Leave the main ten and the other medium tents. I want you guys to attack the sub tents of his soldiers. The four sub-tents are on the outer perimeter of the camp. Throw the spears with the flashiest moves you can and make sure they land on the tents. They have to pierce through the tent fabrics no matter what.

You understand?"

"Yes, Boss."

The four people took off on the birds immediately.

Sam looked at them and smiled.

"Sorry, Kumar. You have to take this brunt. No hard feelings."

Within a few minutes, the birds cruised through the air as they made their way to the other side of the valley. They arrived above the camp.

There are a lot of tents set up. It is much more vast than Sam's camp. Troops are overflowing. The only problem is that a lot of them are spies working for others. With Kumar's level, he would have noticed that a long ago and might have been trying to find a way around it.

But too bad, he cannot do that now.

Vice and the rest of the team locked onto the tents and got ready to throw the spears.

SWOOSH

The spears whistled through the air and they landed on the tents without much effort. Of course, while doing that the four of them already revealed their locations, but they didn't care much. They just threw the spears and left.

Chapter 1720: Team up

Kumar came out of his tent as he looked at the four birds flying high in the sky. They cast a very large shadow on them.

Even though the people put on the watch saw them, they didn't report it.

Of course, he knew why that happened. They didn't want to accidentally help their young master in any way. He cursed the spies and the owner of the original body for being so oblivious. Now he is in jeopardy because of that guy's careless nature and lack of awareness.

He should have been a bit more observant.

As these thoughts ran through his mind, the four tents exploded.

BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM

Four simultaneous explosions rocked the surrounding area. The explosions are also not normal, even the slightest bit. After the initial energy release, there is a small energy storm at each tent and they stayed like that for minutes as they attacked the surrounding members at random.

The soil in the surroundings and the vegetation started getting affected by different elemental energies.

Fire, ice, metal, and wind.

Four energy storms created energy corrosion in all the objects in the surroundings. As soon as he sensed the energy creeping out, Kumar instantly understood who did it.

"Fuck you, Sam. Do you have to do me in like this?" He muttered to himself and yelled out.

"Get the fuck away from those areas. Don't get in contact with those surroundings for a while. You will get yourself killed if you are careless."

For the first time ever, the soldiers heeded his orders without thinking about how to double-cross him from the side.

When the explosion happened, the team members are already far away and the flashy explosions were clearly visible from far away.

If there are any external scouts within the vicinity of Kumar's territory, they would have noticed it and the damage caused by it.

Every one of these scouts immediately left and reported it to their bosses,

As for the ones who caused it, they went bank with the news of their successful attack.

"Okay now, just sit back and relax. Stay alert to face the upcoming chaos."

"Are we going to wait now? I thought we are going to double down and complete the attack." Vice was surprised and asked his doubts.

"No need for us to do that. Let the actions play out naturally. We will attack when it is actually needed and more effective. Currently, if we weaken them too much, some other people might benefit from that more than us."

"Okay, Captain. We will wait."

"Great. Also, if you like any of these beasts, pick and try to get to know them. Try to make friends with them without using any contracts whatsoever. If you are lucky enough, you will get a good companion."

Everyone became excited.

"Really? Captain, these beasts are pretty strong and powerful. Are you really going to give them up like that?"

"Well, I am giving them to you guys. Not to some random people. Keep them and they will increase your combat strength. It is going to keep you safe.

Be on your top shape by the way. And stay safe. As I told you, I don't care if you mess up a little bit, but you are not going to die no matter what you say. You understand?"

"Yes, Sir."

They all went to prepare for what's to come.

Meanwhile, the news already reached the other young masters, which means other players.

And the first one to react to this is actually Noah.

She is obviously the young mistress that is currently on the west side of Sam's territory. As soon as she got the news, she came out of her tent while giving orders to the now second in command.

"Prepare your forces. Go on complete defensive, but be ready to launch an attack any moment I tell you to. Await my orders.

I am leaving to meet someone and I will be back by an evening at the latest. If I don't make it, move to that direction and attack that territory."

She pointed in the direction she was heading, the direction where Kumar's base is. She got on the bird-type beast and flew off.

Within a few minutes, she is already at the other end. She got off the bird. As soon as the scouts noticed her presence, they notified Kumar this time around. But when he found out who is coming, he gave orders not to intercept.

Even though this surprised them, when she landed casually and started a friendly conversation with Kumar, they were surprised even more.

"Didn't think you would be coming this time. The situation is not really good. I hate it." Kumar said in a frustrated tone.

"Well, from the looks of it, you are going to have a big problem. Seems like Sam pulled a fast one over you too."

"Does that mean, you also tasted some of his meds?"

"Of course, I did. He killed twenty of my men. All of them are elite, and one of them is my most capable deputy. He would have been a great asset in holding the territory down."

"So, Sam is dealt with disadvantageous cards again, but he is still screwing us like this? I can't believe that guy. Does he have anything normal about him?"

"Can we not talk about that now? That only makes my head hurt. That is the question that's bothering me for decades.

Anyway, there must be a reason for Sam to make the flashy attack. My best guess is that he is trying to make you a bit weak and is announcing it to the rest of the territories. He wants other players to attack you."

"He could have just attacked me himself, right?"

Those spears he let his subordinates throw are not ordinary. They are extremely potent. And I lost dozens of people for just four of them.

Even I will have to struggle like hell to defend against one since I have most of my useful abilities locked up."

"He doesn't stop, does he? I wonder what kind of ability did he get to do that much damage in such a short amount of time.

By the way, did I mention to you that the place where he killed my subordinates is actually one-third deep into my own territory?"

"He occupied that much into your territory? One-fifth of mine showed traces of some formations, but I don't know how deep is he. The situation is pretty rough."

"Well, right now your base is the target. And from my guess, Dayus and Akhil are going to react. Dayus in particular. He will understand that Sam did this better than anyone of us. He will easily get the direction from where Sam attacked.

There is no way he won't be taking advantage of this and with the deep-rooted festering grudge that asshole holds against Sam, I am pretty sure he will come here first thinking that Sam is going to attack your base once again.

He is smart and stupid at the same time. Akhil will just join in for fun.

Arkiv who would have figured this whole thing will come here to join hands with Sam and get a share of some land to land the second place.

The only one who might be sitting on the side is the good old Donner.

So, what do you think we should do?"

"Can you stop fucking showing off your fucking brain for once? I know that I am dumb. But you don't have to remind me of that all the time."

Kumar sat down and took out a jar of wine for her. Noah sat beside him and took a sip.

"So, what is your plan?" She asked once again

"Shouldn't I be the one asking you that question? You should be here with a plan already. Right?"

"Let's team up. Like always. I will get my forces to come down here and we can combine, set up the defense, and fight back at all of them."

"It won't be enough time for us to do that. And most of my camp is full of spies and snitches. They won't listen to my orders, whatsoever. I am not that strong on top of it. All I got is the stupid and insignificant spear skill this clan has.

It is just half-decent at best. I could have bested this skill when I was sixteen years old back on Desolate. This is fucking insane, to say the least."

"What the fuck are you whining about now? I bet Sam didn't get a single combat skill and from what I know about the information from the clan, he didn't even have a proper crew. Hell, he didn't even have legs.

And look at what he did. He fucking demolished half of your camp and made you whine like a little boy. I love you, but trust me, dude, you need to learn a lot from that asshole."

"Whatever." Kumar sulked as he grabbed the wine jar from her.