

Creator 1721

Chapter 1721: Desperate Proposal

Noah left Kumar's camp after explaining her plan to her.

On her way back to the cam, she took out something like a flare gun and shot it even higher into the sky.

The soldiers at her base saw the orange-colored explosion in the sky. They immediately made their move without a second of delay and marched in the direction of Kumar's base.

The other camps also saw this, but of course, they didn't know what it is. But what they knew is that some of them are marching to Kumar's base.

Just like how Noah explained the situation to Kumar, the other players reacted. They reacted just like he portrayed them.

Dayus believed that Sam would be attacking that base and he managed to convince the leader to send a single unit. But this unit contained both him and the leader. The best part of that unit is before Noah could even meet her own troops, Dayus made his way toward his camp with the troops.

Kumar was caught off guard.

An even more surprising thing is, Donner who was thought to stay on the sidelines actually made his move. He came with his troops almost the same time as Dayus was here.

But he didn't attack, he just stayed there as if he is really a spectator.

Kumar looked at the troops and didn't know what to do. His soldiers are not his soldiers. Every one of them is looking for a way to backstab him and is trying to gain as much from his defeat as possible.

And he could only think of one idea. He gathered all of his troops and made an announcement.

"Listen well, all of you.

I know you are not loyal to me. I know every one of you belongs to a different faction in the clan.

To be honest, I don't fucking care who you serve. I don't care who you want to be loyal to. But for the next three days, you will be fighting my war. You need to work with me.

I want all of you to group yourselves into the factions that you originally belong to and work together to fight.

Whatever group that has the highest kills and contributions to this war, I will surrender to the original master of that group. I will give up control over my troops, I will be the right-hand man of that master. I will support them in the conquest of the clan leader position.

If you know me, you know what my word is worth. I know I am not a competent leader or a commander. I never wanted to be one. Except for my position in the clan kept on forcing me to try.

But now, I understand that I am not suitable and I am no longer fighting for it. I want you guys to fight for me now so that I don't die here and our clan doesn't lose the property of this land. So, if you don't fight with me and for me now, we will lose the valley and our resources.

If you do fight, one of your masters will get to claim this land as a piece of their legacy.

If you don't do that. For the first time ever, I will abandon the battlefield and leave. I will go back to the clan and assassinate each and every master of yours.

You do know that I am more than capable of that with my prowess. And when I do that, I will be the only person left for the position of successor.

I will win that race.

So, if you want me out of there, fight for me here."

Kumar's second-in-command was stunned by his words. He didn't know that something like this would be Kumar's decision. It didn't sit well with the original body's owner. But they are reckless and straightforward which goes well with the owner's actions.

All the spies were stunned.

They didn't expect Kumar to call him out on them. But they knew very well, the original owner of the body is a reckless madman that sticks to whatever the fuck he says.

So, they have to make a quick decision whether to trust him or not.

While they are doing that, Dayus didn't wait for their decision and just attacks.

He let the troops go and made them attack different areas.

Meanwhile, the spy boy that helped Sam found a way to get out of the camp. He headed directly to Sam's camp, to pass on the information he got from Kumar and the current situation.

"Sir, this is the situation, we are being attacked from the two fronts and the young master has given this twisted order. What do you think is going to happen now?"

"Well, whatever happens, doesn't matter. No matter what course of action takes place there, it will end up in my favor. All I have to do is wait for the evening and I will be having the rest of the territories served on a complicated but very decorated platter.

And I will enjoy feasting on it.

I suggest you stay here and if possible you can try and get some of your people into coming here and stay safe. You can witness how I pick this valley apart."

Sam replied with a smile and went back into his tent. He felt a bit relieved when he saw his plans are going smoothly.

But of course, not all the people who knew of his plans are feeling the same. There are some people in particular, that are not exactly people that are displeased about this. The Gods.

All the gods are as usual spectating the whole thing unfold.

Zeus in particular observed this over and over. Not even leaving a single second of it out.

"This idiotic bastard. I have given him every advantage there is. But he is still unable to do anything against this Sam. Why did I even pick up this guy as my player? I should have gone for a different realm."

He slammed his hands on the table as he looked at the visuals of Dayus mindlessly leading his troops to attack just like Sam wanted. This is the most idiotic thing he can do right now.

He did everything in his power to give every advantage to Dayus while creating every obstacle for Sam. He cannot just stand the fact, that all of those efforts are wasted.

There is no way, he could let that happen. He believed wholeheartedly that if Sam is left behind with no badges this time too, he will not be able to catch up at all.

He will be left behind with a massive blow to his progress. But his player doesn't seem to be capable of letting that happen at this moment.

He cursed himself openly as he thought of a way to rectify it. Even if he has to pay a higher price, he needs to leave Sam behind. He needs to make sure that Sam loses in this round, even at the risk of some backlash from other gods.

As he thought to this point, he disappeared from his spot.

He reappeared at Hel's place once again and asked.

"I need you to let Dayus know of Sam's plan. He cannot just fall for this."

"What do you mean? Do you want to intercept in the middle of the game to help your player cheat? That is madness. The other gods will haunt me for millennia. I am not doing that. That piece from the chariot you gave me is nowhere near enough and no other price would give me enough incentive to do that."

"I want you to do this and you are doing it. How about a day in Hades? Will that satisfy you?"

"What did you say?"

"You heard me. I will make Hades let you into his territory. For one day, you will have full access. How about that?"

"You are going to give that up, just to teach a young man a lesson? Just to win a petty game designed by gods to satiate their boredom caused by their immortality? Do you understand, how ridiculous this idea is?"

"You just have to do what I tell you to."

"I don't know if the trade-off is worth it."

"Make it two days. Anything more than that will be impossible. So, do what I tell you to now. Or you will lose this offer. And when Gambler comes to you to get an answer for the past help you have given me, I will not stand by you."

"Really? You are going with that? Those threats won't work that well on me.

I will do it for three days. Three days in Hades, with full access."

"Done. Arrange my communication now."

"It will take some time. I will see you in an hour."

"You better not delay it more than that. I need you to keep your word."

With that he left.

Chapter 1722: Dayus' Proposal

After an hour, Hel went to Zeus' place to give him a token.

"Three days in Hades. Don't you dare forget that."

"Of course. Do you think I am someone that forgets their promises?"

"It is not the first time you would have done it. Everyone knows that you are many things Zeus, but an honorable guy? No. So, don't bullshit me and do whatever you want to do with this. Beware though. You do know what Gambler is capable of. And the very fact that he has not reacted even though we have done so much shit is actually really scary to me.

So, don't mess with this too much.

This token will grant you five minutes. You should be able to finish whatever you want to tell him in that duration."

"That is more than enough. Let's hope that dumbass can understand what I am going to tell him."

With that, he took the token and proceeded to use it while Hel went back.

Meanwhile, back in the valley.

Dayus is looking at the battle formation drawn on a scroll in the makeshift tent they have established.

His troops are currently fighting against the troops of Kumar in a slow battle of attrition. Kumar's forces are on the defensive and they played like that. Since Donner is also waiting on the other side, they didn't want to take any risk.

Dayus is also very cautious with his forces as he didn't want to lose too many before he confronted Sam, whom he believed will be arriving in this area anytime soon.

All of a sudden, he felt like he blacked. His subconscious appeared in a different space and in front of him came Zeus' silhouette.

Dayus immediately wanted to fall on his knees and offer his prayers, but his subconscious didn't have any shape or form that he could control. He is just there.

"You worthless piece of garbage." Zeus started with his greeting.

Dayus didn't even dare to rebuke for that comment. He just shut his mouth and gulped hard in fear.

Zeus tried to suppress his anger and slowly spoke.

"Do you know how much effort I have put in to give you this chance and you are wasting it. Anyway, I don't have much time so listen to this carefully. Do you understand me?"

With that, he started explaining his plan.

As expected within the five minutes, he disappeared and Dayus is back to his operation with his troops. He didn't know what to say or how to react immediately, but he did know there is a massive change of plans in order.

Slowly, time passed and it is already evening and by that time, some people that are part of the spy's team came to Sam's camp for the temporary refugee he offered. As for why they came that late, it is the spy boy who arranged for them to come at some intervals one by one.

This way, nobody will notice that a bunch of them are gone and suspect them and Sam could also get more and more information about the camp's state.

So, when the last person came, Sam had a talk with him to see how things are and he must say that he was very surprised by that conversation.

Dayus is not acting as recklessly as Sam wanted. He preserved a lot of his forces and in fact he used most of them to drive more than half of Kumar's forces to the direction of Sam's camp.

He is using that to intercept Sam.

And even more surprising is that he managed to strike a deal with Donner. Sam doesn't know what the deal is exactly. But he is curious to know what it is, since Donner who tried so hard not to be considered Dayus' true ally for years willingly made a deal.

"What the hell are they up to?"

Sam muttered to himself not understanding what to do.

The only good news among them is that, Noah's presence. She came a couple of hours ago and she is helping Kumar's troops, but not too much.

All she did was help Kumar reduce his casualties. She is the only variable that Dayus didn't expect. In a way he expected her presence, but he didn't expect her approach. The situation is not exactly in anyone's favor.

The only thing out of Sam's calculations is that this balance actually preserved Kumar's base.

In his opinion, people should have stormed his base and occupied the territory. Then Sam would create maximum damage as the final party that arrived.

It would have been majestic to say the least. But still, it is not that bad.

What he doesn't know is, coincidentally after the last spy that was on Sam's side left the base, Dayus sent envoys to other players for a meeting. By now, he managed to take control of the troops from the hands of the young lady who is actually in charge.

No one knows what he had done and how he was able to take over the control so easily. But it worked.

The envoy response is not exactly enthusiastic, but it is definitely positive. Because, along with the envoy, he sent a message that indicated that their survival will be guaranteed for the next day without any fighting.

Even though players didn't like cooperating with Dayus, they knew that he can come up with some cunning plans. They at least wanted to hear him out, because there is another condition he attached. He wouldn't ask for their cooperation in actually fighting Sam.

He will fight Sam with his own troops, without any real time battle support from the other groups. So, they are much more curious about what he planned.

And when they finally met him and he explained the plan, they were really surprised.

"You just want us to stay our hand without battling at all, until Sam comes. That is all you want from us? Is that it?"

"Yes."

"You really don't need anything else from us?"

"Not when it concerns Sam. We can fight ourselves as much as we want from tomorrow. But now, I want you guys to stay your hand. Don't attack each other. Sam will come here by night and I would like to fight him."

"I wonder if your brain is dying bit by bit as you get your ass kicked by Sam time and again. Why would you want to go after him in every challenge? You know that he is better than you, better than all of us. Might even be better than all of us combined. Have you ever thought of accepting the truth?"

Noah said matter of factly.

"What truth? Didn't you see him lose in the previous challenge?"

"Are you really saying that with a fucking straight face? He got played. All the disadvantages were attached to him. He was targeted. And we all know who the fuck did that. You were played all the good cards.

Even we feel bad for taking advantage of him. And you are saying with a straight face that he lost? He controlled all of us with that injured body and torturous pain. I wonder how far he would have kicked your ass if he half as healthy as you were.

Idiot."

Noah didn't hold her tongue back. Kumar tried to control his laughter. Akhil didn't give a shit and just laughed out loud.

Arkiv is not even there.

He doesn't even care of Dayus' status as a fellow player. He might be the one to broker peace most of the time or establish cooperation between the players, but assisting Dayus in any way or form is something he wouldn't do even if he has to fight against all the other players.

And they all know why. So, they are not surprised.

"I am not here to get lectured by you. If it is a fight that you seek, you can have one. Don't you dare run your mouth off like this."

"Whatever. Noah just rolled her eyes and didn't bother to talk anymore.

"Unless Arkiv steps in and aids Sam, I will handle things smoothly. I just as that you stay your hand for this night. I know I am in a disadvantageous position as you guys always like to gang up on me.

But I ask you this favor as a fellow player."

"You are speaking as if you have not earned that discrimination. You backstabbed us as your fellow players multiple times. Cut that pitiful bullshit.

Anyway, we will agree to your terms if the price is right."

"What do you want?"

Noah smirked and rubbed her palms. There is a glint in her eyes that made Dayus almost regret the decision he made. But when he thought of Zeus and his warning, he couldn't help but shudder a bit and grit through this.

Noah and Kumar happily fleeced him along with other players and sat back to watch the show. They do have some doubts on whether Sam would come or not. That didn't stop them from fleecing though.

Chapter 1723: Gauging

When all the players agreed to his proposal with a large payment, Dayus finally heaved a slight sigh of relief.

Just a little bit though. He is still nervous about whether his plan will work or not.

Because the whole premise is based on Sam's qualities and convictions which are something Dayus never managed to wrap his head around.

And no one can blame him for that confusion. Sam is indeed an eccentric man on that front. He always had a very unique code of conduct that he follows.

He kills people whenever they are on his way, he didn't care if they are young, old, sad, enraged or in deep emotional distress. As long as they mess with him, he will directly kill them.

And he doesn't make the first move most of the time. All the conquests he had been through, except for the people who provoked him, he always tried to finish that in a peaceful way.

As if that ever works. Anyone who has grown a brain knows that peace never works in this world. Everything is decided through strength, violence, and skill. In this world with strength and cultivation as a core, there is nothing like a negotiation between weak and strong.

After all, negotiation is only possible between equals.

As Dayus thought more about Sam, he started realizing a few things too.

It is a fact that Sam always competed with people that are not equal to him. He only fought with people that are stronger than him in authority, strength, and status. That is the reason why most of his proposals ended up with battles and fights and ultimately something that shed a lot of blood.

And he always won.

He always came out on top.

The thoughts that started with ridiculing Sam and his actions ended up making Dayus feel infuriated rather than making him feel strong and confident, he felt embarrassed. He felt small and petty.

He gritted his teeth and waited for Sam to come.

Meanwhile.

Sam looked at the beautiful sunset and called for his subordinates.

"Let's go guys. We have some attacks to launch."

"Captain, we have been trying to get some information from that camp, but there is actually something I am worried about."

Vice approached and said.

"What do you mean?"

"There is nothing we could see that indicated there is any serious battle going on there. We saw some struggle. Some traces of individual combat, but there is no indication of a large-scale battle. Everything seemed too calm and stable."

"So, you think that they didn't clash and just waited there?"

"The situation seemed like that could be the actual case."

"It might be, but it doesn't matter. Let's just go and see for ourselves. If they didn't attack each other until now, we will trigger them to attack. Tonight, all our war is going to start within these territories and we are going to create it no matter what.

So, let's go and this time. Let's go by land. I am not in the mood for a flight."

He called for the beasts and they made their way toward Kumar's camp.

As per the agreement, Kumar retreated to the deepest parts of the camp along with his troops evenly and tightly creating a perfect defensive network around the camp.

The same could be said for the other players.

But Dayus on the other hand took an approach of a much more offensive formation and it was also bold. Because the formation is placed in the direction of Sam's camp. And for that to happen, he has to give up his original base camp that has a retreat path back to his territory's original base.

And of course, Kumar and Noah are not stupid enough to let that chance go. Noah moved half of her soldiers in that direction and set up ambushes for Dayus' troops if they choose to retreat.

She also colluded with Kumar and cut a deal with Akhil to send some of his troops to this direction. They joined hands and laid down a trap for Dayus. No matter what happens, they knew that Dayus is going to lose all of his troops today and he will definitely lose the game.

Sam arrived while sitting on top of a wolf-type beast. The rest of the soldiers are also following on a similar set. They are from the small park Sam and his subordinates captured.

When they arrived at a good enough distance, they already noticed the presence of the initial ambush teams set up in the forest.

Also, Sam and his subordinates were also clearly noticed by the others.

News quickly went to Dayus and he ordered.

"Attack everyone. Ranged. No one gets close to them unless you are prepared to die. I will be arriving there and keeping him as far away from my tent as possible. Do you understand?"

He gave his orders. But he didn't as he said in the call. Instead, he stayed in his place. As for why he said it like that, the original team leader also has many questions regarding that. But she gave complete control to Dayus for now and decided not to ask any.

Soon, she didn't even need any questions. She already understood what Dayus is thinking, which is exactly not suited to her tastes.

Sam was attacked.

Spears, arrows, and swords rays came at him from different directions. From far away. No one dared to come too close, but he is swarmed with attacks.

Sam didn't make a move, instead, he let his subordinates and beasts deal with these attacks. As for defense, all he had is a thick fabric covering his whole body. He moved slowly and carefully as he used the agility of the wolf to its maximum advantage.

He didn't close the distance as fast as he would like to, but he did move forward and he did so with no sense of emergency at all. He is moving safely.

The soldiers started dying one after the other and some information was being passed by the troops as it reached Dayus's ears.

He started noting down the way people died and how Sam is attacking.

Even though it is hard to predict the way Sam behaves, as most of his actions and reactions are based on the opponent's actions, to begin with, there is one factor that could be considered a common identifier in all of this.

It is that he sticks with the theme. Whenever he fights someone, his fighting style is tailored for them. He will stick with the style throughout the fight unless and of course, it is absolutely necessary.

And he is using these soldiers to gauge and understand what the fighting style this time is.

Chapter 1724: Scroll Holders

Sam increased his speed gradually.

The people from Dayus' side are falling pretty quickly as time went on and Dayus is still not making his move.

He kept on getting reports which he started noting down.

Only around twenty to thirty minutes later, did Dayus get up and showed any signs of making any move. By now, the lady in charge of the base got scared. Almost one-third of her soldiers are done in by just five people. It is not exactly a good number no matter how they see it and all they got out of it is, how these five people are killing them.

She was about intercept Dayus, but he didn't care about her anxiety at all. She got a bit scared looking at his face which is too eager and excited for someone who just lost one-third of their forces.

She wanted to stop the operation and take control of her troops once again.

"Spears that are exploding with extremely turbulent elemental energies," Dayus spoke calmly and he couldn't help but chuckle.

"How cocky of you Sam to pick spears when you are facing me, a genuine spear user? Is it your way of looking down on me? You sick bastard."

He muttered to himself before passing down new orders.

Everyone, go on the complete defensive, the main camp forces made the move. They are coming to aid you. The opponents are tough, but they are very small in number.

You can deal with them if you follow my instructions properly."

After that, he deployed the initial team of elites to intercept Sam and his team.

The introduction of this team and some traps halted Sam's team for a moment.

After they were sent, Dayus walked among the gathered soldiers. He checked what they are capable of and how useful they are in this attack. After weighing these options, he finally picked a few people and called them inside a tent to have a private conversation.

"I want you guys to do something for me. Actually, it is not exactly for me, but for your young mistress. If you manage to do it, then you will be able to help her destroy the most dangerous enemy of all the other young masters.

But you might have to sacrifice a limb or two because of that and there will be some residual effects. Even if you recover your limbs completely, they won't receive the previous function.

Your meridians will be damaged. Your bone structure will undergo permanent deformation. That is not just in your limbs, even among your ribs and spine too.

Your muscle fibers will be disfigured permanently with a minute amount of corrosion left. And these are the known side effects. I don't know the unknown ones as they differ from person to person based on their genetics.

I am asking you for the first and last time. If you want to let your young mistress win, if you want to do that, just do what I tell you to do and take this risk. If you don't feel like it, you can leave. You don't need to take any risk and I will not be the one to release this news to the young mistress or anyone else.

Your contributions will be noted. You will be granted with an Elder title if you go through with this and this title will be hereditary.

You have three minutes to make this decision."

"You don't need to ask us, sir. We are soldiers. You can just order us around."

"Thank you. You are a true soldier. You can go out for now and wait for the orders."

One of the soldiers agreed immediately and left.

There was some hesitation in some of them and they didn't agree, but Dayus got his required number.

He sent the rest away and called the people who agreed back into the tent. He took out a brush and started drawing something on a scroll.

As he started drawing this inscription, if one bothered to clearly notice what is happening, one could see that the light in his eyes changed. It almost seemed like he is possessed by someone and his movements although precise appear a bit robotic and automatic.

The inscription was made in one single-stroke drawing.

Only after he completed with one did his eyes go back to normal and Dayus passed the scroll to one of the soldiers.

He went to the next one and did the same. He continued on until he finished all of the inscriptions, one for each soldier.

When the soldiers finally got one each, he ordered them to do something and sent them away.

"I hope this one works Zeus, if it doesn't, then I will be big trouble of losing this round. Everyone else fucking surrounded me. I will be a fish on the chopping block."

If only other players heard this, they would have asked one thing.

"Who says, you are already not one?"

After all, Dayus put himself in such a situation with all of his sides open for other players while he focused so much on messing with Sam.

The soldiers all went to meet with the advance team that was currently in a stalemate with Sam and his team.

They are trying their best to hold him off and keep Sam in check.

"Your help is on the way, just make sure that Brice and his subordinates stay at the same spot. They should be occupied with their hands full. All they should be able to do is act on their instincts. Do you understand?"

And when these selected soldiers went to the point where soldiers are engaging with Sam's team, they are holding them back just like Dayus wanted. The selected soldiers with scrolls, let's just call them to scroll holders, spread in the field just like how Dayus instructed them and the first of them made their move.

He spread his flame elemental energy into the scroll while it is still closed.

The scroll burned a bit with orange flames and then it is surrounded by purple flames.

The purple flames spread back into the holder's body and one could visibly notice that the spiritual energy from the core and even the body parts is running dry along with the vitality.

His eyes looked a bit lifeless and completely drained for a moment. And with every moment the purple flame just burned brighter and brighter. After the scroll holder was almost sucked out of everything, the scroll started burning intensely as the purple flame converged back into it.

And soon, the inscription inside changed a bit as the purple flame slowly turned to lightning while the scroll burned to ashes with those sparks.

The lightning gathered at the palm of the scroll holder as he lunged forward at one of Sam's teammates who is fighting Dayus' subordinates while still on the wolf.

At this exact moment, Sam suddenly turned around. He was shocked to sense the energy that is now hanging on the palm of the holder.

The reason is it is partially divine energy and another reason is that he could feel the aura from that energy is very familiar to the aura he felt before.

He felt that when he was fighting in the palace of inheritance, the palace of inheritance of Zeus.

He could never mistake it because all of Zeus' subordinates emitted a similar aura irrespective of their race and cultivation, but of course, their aura is much more pure, much more refined, and much more dangerous compared to this.

Even more than the Divine energy, that aura surprised Sam. If it was a normal fight, Sam wouldn't have minded it much as Dayus is indeed Zeus' representative and it wouldn't be weird for him to wield such a skill.

But in this round, all of their skills are blocked. Even the skills they could use are the skills that the owners of the bodies already have. So, according to the rules, this shouldn't be possible.

This made Sam very pissed. He is okay with the gods bending the rules, even if he is angry, he could accept the fact that they are doing that within the rules and wait his time to get the payback.

But now, he is not willing to stay that patient. This is truly crossing the line. He wanted to grab Hel by his neck and drown her in a river.

Right now though, he has to figure out a way to make sure that attack doesn't hit his subordinate. Because Sam is a hundred percent sure that the attack will definitely kill the subordinate.

Both body and soul.

He took out the spear that was tied up with a fabric and threw it toward his subordinate.

His aim was way off. It was not majestic, not precise, it is not even that forceful. It didn't show any skill whatsoever. But it landed right beside the wolf before it exploded.

BOOM

Chapter 1725: Dayus' Attack

The explosion that was created from the spear threw the wolf and the subordinate sitting on it to the side.

Both of them are injured, but luckily they managed to dodge the spear that came from the scroll holder.

The purple spear went past them and deeper into the woods.

It landed on a tree.

BOOM

The explosion full of purple lightning. It is almost like a million lightning strikes are combined together and landed at a single point in a single moment.

The whole area turned to dust. It is a disaster compressed and left to run rampant in a very small pocket of space.

Sam and the other soldiers felt the after effects of the explosion from there. Their fight was disrupted a bit.

He looked at the subordinate that fell off the wolf stand up. He managed to heave a sigh of relief and said.

"Take the wolf and leave the place. The rest of you, retreat. Assist your injured friends. The priority still remains the same.

Stay alive at all costs. I don't want anyone of your to die."

"But Captain, what about you?" Vice asked as he looked at the charging scroll holders. Everyone is glowing with that purple light. It is way too flashy for anyone to not notice it.

"Don't question my orders now. You guys start retreating, I will cover for you."

"But..."

"WE HAVE NO TIME."

Sam yelled in frustration. He really liked these guys for their loyalty, but sometimes it is way too much of a hassle for him to get them to do the things that are required. They are way too stuck up and he doesn't have enough time to convince them that everyone decision he is making is made for a reason.

They at least heeded his frustrated yelling.

Dayus closed his eyes as he heard the live reporting from his subordinates.

Sam covered the retreat as he threw the flags at the chasing party randomly. A lot of thoughts are running through his mind.

It is already a bit surprising for him that everyone stalled their attacks, but he could still understand it, as players are always wary of him and took measures everytime. But if that is not enough, the first group he met belonged to Dayus.

There is no way, in a normal scenario would Dayus be able to by pass Kumar's forces that easily to set up a camp here.

The rest of the players wouldn't let him. When it comes to dealing with Dayus, there are way more united than in any other scenario. But he still managed to get here.

If this is not enough Dayus has this extra skill that shouldn't be present here. He is very pissed right now. If someone could feel his emotions, they would be scared. They would be shitting their pants right now.

It is as if a raging volcanic eruption was condensed and compressed into the size of a cannon ball. He is that pissed.

Dayus gets to use his skill while he even fucking can't aim a fucking spear properly.

He looked at the sky as the wolf ran at its maximum speed. It is a great decision for them to come on the wolves. They are familiar with the terrain and they are much faster than any of them. Even Sam would have some trouble if he didn't use his elemental fusions to race it.

The soldiers are having a hard time keeping up.

Sam took a deep breath as he looked at their territory. The border is not that far away. Which means, the running time almost over.

He looked back to see how many people are still coming after him. How many people are still at his tail. There are not too many. But all the strong elites including the scroll holders that could barely keep up with the wolves are coming.

They might as well be some of the strongest under Dayus.

As soon as they entered his territory, Sam let his teammates escaped and took the central position in the formation by himself.

The needles appeared in his hand and the whole area sparkled with blue lighting.

Dayus is still getting the live updates from them and when he heard that there is a whole area with blue lightning, as well as Sam just standing in the middle of it while he let his teammates retreat, he felt like that would be the time for him to make a move.

He immediately left his tent and ran with lightning elemental fusion.

Meanwhile, Sam engaged with all of the scroll holders and other elites.

Just like how it worked with the flames, the formation once again worked the same with lightning and here every hit is much more destructive.

Most of the time the flames destroyed and turned everything into ashes, but here mostly, every single lightning strike burned them to crisp before blasting their body into very small pieces.

Of course, for some reason the scroll holders are much stronger than others. But one thing about them is that Sam doesn't have to fight them to kill them.

They are making it easier for him with their attacks.

One of the scroll holders used the scroll. It is burned into ashes as a single lightning spear attacked Sam who is in a stationary position for a while.

He used a lightning shield barrier to stop the spear.

BAM* *BAM

A massive explosive collision between the two lightnings.

Sam instantly felt his instincts scream to his mind. His body instinctually activated the lightning elemental fusion to the maximum limit. The purple spear dispersed a bit into the blue lightning barrier and then into the formation.

Most of it is assimilated as he painfully circulated it, but the problem came with the very faint hint of divine energy inside the spear attack. The energy went straight into his body, as if it is ravaging it.

Sam tried to scan his own body. He never wished for the observation ability more. He could feel the blood seeping out of his pores. It is murky, thick and dense. It is almost like he is being squeezed out of get that out of his pores forcefully, but of course, it is the other way around. It is being forced out from inside.

He forcefully pushed through the pain and redirected this divine lightning back out of his body. His fusion that turned to partial fusion with all the blood that is coming out him, once again slowly turned to full fusion.

The lightning went through him back into the formation.

It went straight to a different scroll holder who got ready to attack.

BOOM

The lightning explosion made the guy die out instantly right after he released the spear. But the spear missed the aim and went far into the forest.

The aftermath of the explosion actually killed the first scroll holder who was right beside the second scroll holder.

So, two of them are down and Sam had some divine energy added to his lightning attacks as he destroyed the rest one by one.

He took some more spear blows and he gritted through them as expected. Even though he went through some severe torture and he felt like he is being suppressed and getting tired, he is also taking the remaining people down pretty easily.

Soon, the subordinates died one by one and he sat on the ground dead tired.

The residual effects of the Divine energy in his body made him feel like he weight a ton.

He barely managed to grab himself onto the wheel chair, before he let the wolf out once again.

With the support of wheel chair he threw himself on the back of the wolf.

The wolf couldn't run as fast as before, because Sam would be thrown off, so he is a bit slow.

But still it didn't take long for him to get to his camp.

Only he didn't feel any relief when he arrived there. His heart is gripped with horror. He looked as Dayus stood there with his spear and purple lightning surrounding him.

Sam's subordinates are trying their best to defend his attacks. All the wolves are dead and the subordinates are on their last legs.

Dayus sensed Sam's presence and smiled at him, before he took off into the air. He stepped on the air while he threw the spear at one of the subordinates before he ran away.

"DODGE IT."

Sam yelled on top of his lungs, he didn't have any energy to make a move.

All he could do that ask his wolf to stop the attack and luckily it did. Right when the spear was about to lodge itself into the subordinate, he was tackled by the wolf to crash into the ground on the side.

The spear went past both the person and the beast. Sam heaved a sigh of relief, but only before he could really feel that relief, another spear came out of nowhere and went straight through Vice's chest.

Chapter 1726: Patience

Sam saw as Vice stood there with the spear in his chest.

He gritted his teeth and gathered all the energy he could possibly gather and crawled towards him. The remaining subordinates all jumped toward Vice.

Dayus who is standing far away in the air looked at Vice and Sam, with a smirk on his face as he ran away.

"The Plan worked."

He muttered to himself as he glanced at Sam one last time. He could see that Sam is shaken. He is rattled. At first he was skeptical about the plan that Zeus suggested. But now, he felt like this is something that could work.

Zeus who was watching the game since the start, thought that it would be great to deal with Sam this way. He noticed that Sam is putting all of his focus on keeping Brice's subordinates alive. He constantly emphasized to them that it is important for them to live.

This made him feel like that it's a great opportunity. When someone planned so much about something, even a small disruption will shake their mentality.

That is what he thought and he wanted to do exactly that.

Particularly, Zeus believed that since Sam is already in a dire state without his legs. He will feel like everything is completely against him and he is fighting against the whole world.

Added guilt from losing a team member, which happened definitely because of Sam, after all it is a personal grudge between Sam and Dayus. The latter wouldn't have done something like this for any other player.

He took all the risk and paid so much just to deal with Sam.

Zeus wanted all of this to pile up on Sam's mind, so that he could be dealt with easily. In a way it worked.

Sam is rattled.

He didn't know how to react to the situation for a moment. It took a couple of minutes for him to come back to his senses and let the other teammates carry Vice into the core of the camp.

Within the tent, he was placed on a table.

Sam turned to his subordinates and said.

"Take my wolf and go to the squad camp. They told us that they would do us any favor as long as I asked. So, tell them to send the best healer they have in the camp.

And also tell them that I don't have time for an egoistical healer. Tell him that I want someone who listens to every word I say for the next couple of days."

The subordinate didn't argue, in fact he didn't even bother to acknowledge. All he did was take a wolf and leave the camp in the direction of the squad's camp, in the top speed.

Meanwhile, Sam let Vice lay down on the table. With the subordinates' help he destroyed the spear on both the ends of the wound.

Now only the metal piece of the shaft was left inside. The problem is, it is not filling the wounds completely, so the blood is overflowing from the sides.

Sam doesn't have any healing skills. All he had is this stupid weaving skill. He only tried to master it in a way so that he could attack and defend. But he never thought of using it for healing. He didn't know that things will work or not.

But he didn't have much time to think. He scanned Vice's body to the best of his ability. The spear went through the lungs and it even nicked the heart a bit on the edge.

The blood is drowning him. Sam knew that he has to deal with this immediately, otherwise, Vice would die right here. Another problem is that Vice is exhausted with his energy spent on fighting, so his natural regeneration is not kicking in.

Sam took a few deep breaths to calm himself down as he thought of a way to keep him alive.

From what he knew the squad's healer is extremely powerful. He is very skilled and experienced. So, he will be able to save Vice as long as Vice didn't die or slip into a critical state before he arrives.

It will take at most a couple of hours for that guy to come here. So, he just have to keep Vice alive and in a good enough condition so that the healer can do his job.

And now, he has to find a way to for that happen with only some weaving skill.

One thing off the list is that he is using light element. One of the elements that he used for the longest time. The second thing, he has to use the element like the threads and make it so that it will preserve the vitality of the heart.

After he thought for a moment, he made his move.

The light elemental energy spread out of the fingers in the form of strings. Sam closed his eyes as he used the very thin light threads stitch the nick on the heart and stop the bleeding, of course as soon as he removed the spear piece.

He pumped the blood our forcefully before he stitched the lungs and the chest.

He made sure that the vitality is stable and the wounds gradually healed.

Sam who is already exhausted felt that he could easily heal Vice, but the problem is that he doesn't have any energy and even his physical strength hit a rockbottom to the point that he can barely stay conscious. All he wanted at the moment is to sleep in a soft bed if possible.

But he has to grit his teeth and endure.

It was a true test to his mentality after a long time. He started bleeding through his nose and he felt more and more drained at every second.

He doesn't know how long he can endure it. But he endured it. He gritted his teeth and felt exhausted more than ever. And by the time he lost consciousness, all he heard are the faint sounds of a wolf running towards them.

Sam finally heaved a sigh and fainted.

When he finally woke up, it is almost dawn. He is out for hours and all of his teammates except Vice are standing there.

"What happened to Vice?"

That is the first question that came out of his mouth.

"He is not feeling that well. You did a great job trying to keep his vitality intact. But the problem is that you didn't notice the poison on the spear. A few traces of it were left inside the lung tissue. It is very hard to completely remove it.

It seeped too much into the body, so it will take some time for me to cure him. But at least he will live, it is just a matter of time for him to come to his senses."

The healer answered the question.

Sam heaved a sigh of relief once again and turned to him.

"Thank you for coming to aid us. I am really grateful. I don't know how to repay you."

"Please don't say that. I noticed that there are some weird formations in place. It seems like all of the fight has not left you. And from the looks of it, you occupied a large area. If you need any help, I can report to the captain. I am sure we can spare some soldiers now. Holding down this much territory and even taking down at least a couple of entrances of other clans, will be a great addition to our military."

"I know that. But you don't have to worry.

I have decided that I will finish this thing today. After I am through with this, you might need a month of two to get the valley back to its past shape. But I assure you that other clans will not be here.

I will handover the whole valley and the method to make it better to the squad. You can stay here and take a look if you want or you can leave."

"What are you talking about?"

"Nothing Sir, It is just that right now, I am really really pissed and I am going to take it out on the valley and other young masters from different clans. I ran out of patience to do this in a restrained and proper method."

The healer is a bit confused. But he didn't know what to say. All he could realize in that moment is that he knew for sure that he should stay there and take a look at what is about to unfold.

"Are you sure it will be done by tomorrow morning?"

"Yes. I am not just sure. It will be done by tomorrow morning. The valley will belong to our clan and the Grey wolf squad will be in charge of this place.

You can trust me on that."

"It would be more assuring if you could give more details. But thank you. I will stay back and see. Just in case, I will inform the squad members right away. They might send some emergency backup."

"Sure. Whatever you want to do."

Chapter 1727: Message

Sam got out of bed and jumped to start the work.

He sat at his loom at the center of the core formation and started weaving. The subordinates didn't know what to do. But they saw an energy blanket covering the already existing one and it started extending outwards gradually into different sections.

"I want you guys to go on the bird-type beasts. Take flight at the highest altitude possible and I want you to drop down these flags randomly in other territories.

You don't have to follow any particular pattern, but make sure that they are not too far away from each other. Don't let them clubbed together. But drop at least a hundred of them at different spots in other territories.

Leave the one that we visited last night to the last. Do the rest first. Do it fast, do it precisely and stay the fuck alive.

Do you understand?"

"Yes."

They didn't ask any questions, they didn't project any doubts. For some reason, they felt that Sam is in no mood to answer any questions or clear any of their doubts. They started following his instructions as they took the spears that are now flags with a fabric hanging around them.

The teammates dropped one flag after another in other territories and since everyone is holed up back in Kumar's territory leaving behind only a small number of troops to defend themselves, the work has been easy.

Of course, not all flags landed the way Sam wanted them to, but enough of them did. He did take the margin of error into consideration when he made them throw those flags.

Meanwhile, he started working on something else. He sat on the core of the main formation and kept on weaving. The new energy blanket extended out of the first formation and it spread to different directions uniformly.

It connected itself with the other energy blankets and formations Sam had set up and kept on extending to the all sides out of his territory. Soon, the blankets started reaching the flags that were nailed in different territories.

When the energy thread reached the flag pole, the flag started glowing as if it is triggered by the presence of this energy, it let out a small formation from the fabric.

The threads intertwined with the formation and used it as a node to spread farther.

Sam had his eyes closed as he used the spreading threads and the energy gathered through these nodes and formations from the surroundings, to spread the threads farther along with his spiritual sense.

This is an idea that he came up with on a whim. In fact, this is actually one of the first ideas that he came up with.

Using the nature of the threads and fabric to spread as far as he can. And the following chain of ideas are not exactly his first choice even though they are his first thoughts.

He had to tone them down a bit to create the formations that he created. But now as he mentioned before that he lost his patience like never before, he didn't care. He decided to go with his first thoughts and he is doing exactly that right now.

Sam didn't even open his eyes until afternoon and he only did that for a few minutes, before closing them again.

In the middle, he gave a little jolt to the energy blankets which made them glow a bit and at that moment, the subordinates who are flying around saw a large part of the valley light up. It is mesmerizing for them, but also dangerous.

They couldn't even think of something that they could compare this to. They couldn't wrap their head around it.

Sam only stopped by evening.

He got back in his wheelchair for a while and he moved to different corners of the core formation.

He added a few flags there before he went back to the core of the formation.

The healer came to him at that time.

"It is already evening, are you sure you are up for what you said? By tomorrow morning? From what I can see, you spent so much time preparing, it will be hard to finish it off by morning."

"You wouldn't say that if you understand exactly what I prepared. I suggest that you stay back in the main tent along with the subordinates. Things are going to be chaotic."

After that, Sam called for his subordinates.

"I want you guys to go to that camp and throw the spears down with these scrolls attached to them. I want these messages delivered. And make sure that you stay alive."

"Yes Sir."

"What is the most important thing?"

"Staying Alive sir."

"That's right. If one of your dies, I will capture your soul and torment it for as long as I live. Remember that."

He went back to make the preparations and the subordinates went to deliver the letters. Since all camps are within Kumar's area, they dropped the spears with scrolls there randomly and went back.

When the players got the scrolls, they are already in a tense situation. In fact it could be considered a very tense situation. Dayus after sending the soldiers after Sam and dealing that blow, he immediately holed up in a defense.

Turns out the inscriptions are not the only ones that were given to Dayus, he also got an impeccable formation that works with using soldiers as nodes. Not like a battle formation, instead the vitality and spiritual cores of the soldiers as nodes.

The defensive formation destroys people on both sides. Dayus didn't have to worry about destroying his own subordinates and he also doesn't worry about destroying other soldiers, but the rest of the players don't feel the same way.

They have a conscience unlike Dayus.

So, they are in a very tense stalemate. A fight could break out any moment.

At that moment, they received the scrolls from Sam. It is a message.

"I have been patient my fellow players. As you all know, I have been dealt the wrong hand since the start of these stupid games and I was okay with it most of the time. Because, it only effected me, but now Zeus and Hel have crossed a line.

So, I need to make an example out of it.

Obviously, I cannot go against those gods at the moment directly. All I can do is take some measures that would teach them a lesson indirectly.

And the gods that are sponsoring you are the only way I could think of.

As of this moment, consider this round of competition be over. A few minutes after you read the letter, I am about make my move. The valley will go through a large scale change that will make staying here a living hell to you and your soldiers.

I am warning you out of courtesy. Take your troops and leave this place. Because within no time, I cannot guarantee anyone's lives.

Also, I don't know what kind of deal you have made with Dayus, but I suggest that you do something about it. I want Dayus and his soldiers to be trapped inside the valley. I don't want you guys to give him a clear escape.

I would appreciate it if you do that, but I won't mind if you decide otherwise. Just keep that in mind, that I am the one who is asking."

The letter ended right there.

The players didn't know what is happening, but a few of them got together. Arkiv, Akhil, Kumar, and Noah.

"So, what do you guys think about this situation? Do you guys think that Sam finally lost it?"

"He might have. But I don't think I am going to take the chance. I will retreat from my side." Akhil is the first to make the decision followed by Arkiv.

Both of them left.

Noah and Kumar on the other hand are thinking what might have happened with Sam and since Sam mentioned about this little help, they decided to take it up on themselves to help out the friend.

So, they went to meet Dayus, who is actually desperate to meet them. Donner left the place without a second thought. But he didn't retreat entirely, he went back to his previous base camp and he saw the flags on his way out.

He had half a mind to remove them on the way back, but he didn't. He went back to the camp and got ready to retreat back into the tunnel at the first sight of Sam's actions.

Dayus, Noah, and Kumar met up.

"So, what are you guys doing? I know Sam mentioned something about not letting me leave, but we cut a deal in this round. Even if you cannot work together with me, you can at least let me go through it.

I will not attack, you will not attack me. Just let me walk away."

Chapter 1728: Dayus' Realization

"Dayus, what did you do exactly to piss off Sam so much?"

Noah asked with a cheeky smile.

Dayus didn't know what to say. But he didn't dare reveal that he cheated.

"What else can there be? He is just being a sore loser."

Kumar and Noah chuckled.

"Come on Dayus, who are we kidding? All of us know that he is way better loser than you are a winner. Just tell us what you did exactly. Otherwise, you are not going anywhere. I will take pissing you off over pissing Sam off any day. So, you better spill the beans now."

"There is nothing to tell. I don't know why that bastard is angry. Alright. Now get the fuck out of my way."

Both Noah and Kumar frowned. This reaction of Dayus only made them all the more assured that something is indeed wrong.

They wanted to more details, but from the look of is Dayus is not going to give any. They exchanged a glance and silently left without extending the conversation.

Kumar and Noah went back to their camps and ordered their people to retreat, but instead of the beast carriages they used when they came here, they are all leaving by foot. As for the beast carriages, they are abandoned along with the beasts that were dragging them.

There is a reason for doing that and Dayus found out why, when he got the news that they are retreating.

He felt ecstatic and wanted to escape. But to his surprise, all the abandoned beasts are out of his camp. And it was not just Noah and Kumar who did it, even Arkiv did the same. And he even went a step further to leave behind some traps.

Some traps that are made up of a bunch of bows and arrows. All aimed at Dayus' camp and his path of retreat. After the players left with their subordinates, they all sent a message to Sam using a beast, saying that they left and he can do whatever he wants.

And when Sam got the last letter from Donner, he made his move. He sat in the core of the formation. On the ground and he held the tapestry needles. He took a deep breath and looked at the sky.

"I am pretty sure you can hear what I saying Hel, so listen carefully. I am done with all of the shit that you have put me through since the start of this challenge, and I would like to make a statement against it.

Of course, you wouldn't be taking my words seriously. No matter how many times I gave you the run for your money.

So, right now what I am about to do serves as a sneak peak at what more that I can do and will be doing in the future. And I have a few demands that I want you to uphold after this if you don't want me to do what I can do.

Keep your eyes open."

As soon as he spoke, spiritual energy roared in his surroundings like a tornado. His eyes started glowing with spiritual energy. The energy branched out and connected with the blankets and the formations.

The blankets started appearing. The energy rapidly spread as all the blankets and formations lit up. If one saw the formation from the sky, one would be in for an amazing sight. The blankets and the formations are so bright that it looked like some modern laser show in the middle of a forest.

It took four minutes for the whole valley to glow up with the blankets, threads, and the formations that are connected to them.

Dayus and his subordinates are all stuck. Before they could dissolve their formation, the beasts all bombarded them from all sides. Before they could even fend them off and run to retreat, they were hit by the traps.

Their retreat is slowed down and when they saw the whole forest around them glowing up with all the concentrated energy threads that surrounded them from different angles, they felt chills down their spine. Particularly Dayus.

The rest doesn't know who Sam is and what he can do if he is really pissed. But he knows. He witnessed the destruction, the mayhem, the chaos he could create when he goes unhinged.

He just didn't expect Sam would do something so drastic. The only thing he thought was that Sam is already in a pinch since he doesn't have any badges from the first one and he also had so many setbacks in the second challenge.

Little does he know, Sam is not like Dayus.

He is anything but like Dayus. He has had enough.

Sam took a deep breath once again. And when he exhaled, a puff of spiritual energy came out of his mouth like smoke.

"Here goes nothing."

Sam started moving his hands. The tapestry needles are connected with multiple energy threads. The threads that spread across the blankets all over the forest started intertwining. Each zone has different elemental energies and the first reactions are obviously at the zones near him.

The area with fire elemental energy, the place where Sam dealt with Noah's subordinates is the first one to react.

All the vegetation in the area, including every single blade of grass, started burning. Whether they are dry or full of life, every single piece of vegetation started burning. The whole area glowed with fiery orange.

The fire is so fierce and full of rigor that the vegetation didn't even last two seconds before everything turned into ashes. Soon, the rocks that are on the surface started melting, and the gravel on the ground also started melting.

The whole area turned into a pool of lava.

The heat seemed to have directly come from the purgatory itself. Every elemental energy in the area, whether it is wooden, earthen, water, or wind, of them turned into fire elemental energy. Even the natural neutral spiritual energy turned into fire elemental energy.

The space itself seemed to have turned into a zone of fire.

Next, the lightning area where Sam kicked Dayus' subordinates' asses.

The vegetation, rocks and all the other disintegrated. The spiritual energy that is holding the bonds of the grains of every single thing turned into blue lightning.

The same thing happened in an adjacent area. The wind's elemental energy tore apart everything. All it has is grains of particles flying around like a tornado.

The dust storm looked like the manifestation of death itself.

As one area after another turned into zones of mayhem and death, Dayus and his subordinates could feel their doom approaching them.

The whole thick dark forest and the beasts that resided in it, all of them became nothing. The squeals of the mighty beasts could be heard as death swallowed them. Even their carcasses were not intact. They turned into grains of flesh and bone and disappeared with the rest of the chaos Sam created.

Before they knew it, death surrounded them. They saw lightning come from one side, a sandstorm from the other, fiery lava coming as a tsunami. Dayus looked at all of these and felt powerless.

An Astral Plane cultivator at his peak stage can make a city disappear with a swing of his spear, he can destroy a planet in a day if he so much as wills to do it. His mere presence with no restraints will cripple an entire generation of mortals.

But he felt like a little child that day.

A powerless, mortal child in front of god's punishment that was cast as a judgment on him.

He has clashed with Sam many times. He tried to pull some random tricks, he had a lot of petty tricks up his sleeve the whole time. He tried to sabotage Sam. He tried to kill Sam. He felt jealous of Sam.

He always believed Sam is not better than him. He felt like he is just a step behind and he would easily catch up if he gets one proper opportunity and some luck that benefits him.

But that day as the lightning storm came at him, he could feel his heart and mind screaming at him.

The blue lightning that day turned into Sam's face.

All this while, he felt like he is alive because Sam was unable to kill him, he though he was alive and well because he is Sam's rival and enemy that Sam couldn't easily defeat.

But that day, at that point, in that exact moment, he understood one thing. All this while, he has been living under Sam's mercy.

He is at Sam's disposal. His life and death are not in his control. Just like how Zeus had control over his life and death, Sam had that too. Sam had complete control over the life and death of Dayus all this while.

And maybe just a mere thought of Sam's might have killed him. To think that Sam didn't even bother to have that thought all this while, just gave him an idea of how pathetic and little his life meant to Sam.

His whole existence felt so small, so negligible.

Chapter 1729: Demand

Sam could feel every bit of energy within the valley.

He could feel every single particle of spiritual energy flying around and taking everything that is alive.

He felt one member after another of Dayus's subordinates and even the body that was hosting Dayus was currently being destroyed. Not even a single trace of their bodies or lives was left behind.

In a few minutes, everything clashed. All the zones started spreading out more and more out of their boundaries and clashed with others.

The clashes made the valley distort. The elemental energies that are compatible caused a new type of disaster and the elemental energies that are no compatible created a different kind of disaster. But one thing is for sure, everything in the valley, every inch of it has changed.

The chaotic storm made the place unsuitable any sort of life form and over all of this, only one patch of the area, the one patch that was Sam's base is the only one with any vegetation left.

The grey wolf squad healer looked at this and started shivering. He fell to sit on the floor as he drenched in his own sweat. He looked at Sam's back and felt like he is looking at the manifestation of death itself.

Even from far away, he could feel the power of the elemental energy storms Sam has created. And in his eyes, it is not Sam, it is Brice who had done this.

The Brice he knew is a person who has been wronged by the clan time and again. The clan elders always took the side of Brice's rivals over his, just because he didn't have a good backing.

Now he is afraid, since he saw what Brice did to the people that just came at him in a battle, then what could he do to the clan that has been unfair to him time and again.

He felt that Brice had finally lost it.

Sam controlled the storm to stay outside the basecamp and opened his eyes. He planted the tapestry needles in the ground and looked at Brice's subordinates and the Greyhound members.

"I will write down a special method. A few formation blue prints, a set of inscriptions and arrays that would help you stabilize the storms in this valley.

You can follow the map and instructions.

The valley has a lot of natural spiritual energy, but it has been absorbed by a bunch of weeds and useless vegetation, now it has been cleared.

Once you follow my instructions, the valley and its zones will be revitalized with the same elemental energy as the storm that they are suffering.

The whole valley will be a place with multiple elements all balanced together. You can cultivate all kinds of rare herbs here. You can even use the neutral zone here as a farm for the beasts. Particularly, the beasts that I have collected.

They grow on these neutral crops and herbs very well. They will provide a great force for the clan.

Anyway, you will have all the instructions from me. You don't have to worry about the valley anymore.

Now, can you guys leave me alone. I have some thoughts to organize."

Everyone left the spot without a second thought. They didn't even wait for a second. In fact, they are looking forward to leaving the spot and the only thing that stopped them is their fear of Brice.

They didn't know if he will be angry and divert a bit of the destruction towards them.

As they left, Sam sat on his wheelchair and looked up in the sky.

"I know you are watching Hel. What you just saw is the tip of an iceberg. The competition is officially over. The whole valley is mine and the duration is just halfway.

Whatever badges you have, should all be awarded to me. You don't have a choice.

And before you close this round off and send me back to hell, I have some demands and the first of them is that you come down here. Appear before me, in any shape or form so that we can have a conversation.

I will give you the rest of my demands later.

You might be thinking, why you should listen to me, but if you don't do that, I will be doing the same thing, I will be repeating the same behavior in the remaining rounds.

I will destroy the whole competition, not giving any other player a fair shot. The whole thing will go down the drain.

So, the remaining gods should decide if they are willing to let their players be treated like this. The only way for them to not be treated is for Hel to come and meet me.

You decide. You have until the end of this round of competition."

Sam didn't speak loudly. He just spoke in his normal tone. But he is sure that the gods are listening to every word he said and he couldn't be more right.

At that exact moment, Hel is looking at the screen. She looked at Sam's face. Or rather Brice's face.

She felt like that face didn't suit Sam. It felt so inferior and unsuitable for a person like Sam. She couldn't be more right.

And the scene of Sam destroying the whole valley and everyone within in just a couple of minutes kept on replaying in her head. Her back is covered in cold sweat. She involuntarily started gulping.

She has been immortal for so long. She has been a god that ruled over one of the largest territories of hell. She is so strong and powerful that she didn't even remember the last she sweat like that.

But Sam, who is decades if not centuries away from attaining her level of strength made her feel afraid. She felt small for some reason.

She shook her head and came out of the shock. She knew that Sam would follow through with whatever he said if she didn't make a decision now.

But before she could grant her request she needs to conduct a meeting. The only thing is that she is way too slow. The other gods are already on their way to conduct the said meeting. In fact they all gathered before they messaged Hel to come and meet them.

She disappeared from her spot.

A few realms away.

Hel appeared on a seat at a round table.

Everyone is dead silent.

Even the gods that started out at the game but got eliminated because of their players' death came along. They are all looking at the situation with glee.

Of course they are not as cheeky as Gambler himself. He is grinning like an idiot as he looked at a screen again and again.

He saw the elemental energy storms destroying the valley from different angles.

"To think he did all of this from weaving. Hel, I need you to make things tough for him more and more. I want to see what kind of weird things he will pull out."

He is the first one to speak and those are his first words. The rest of the room turned silent.

Particularly, people who had their players still in the game and out of them Zeus had the worst expression.

Because he is the one that brought this to all of the gods. And he is not naive enough to believe that they don't know anything about it. He is sure that they are in clear of what exactly happened and who is responsible for it.

The only reason they are stopping without making any fuss is to not burn the bridges completely.

"What do you guys want me to do?"

Hel asked without responding to Gambler's snide remark.

"You have to meet him. I would do the same if I was in his position. I would have done it a lot earlier though."

Sun Wukong spoke as he chugged a gourd full of wine.

"But don't you think, this will set a precedent for the other players."

Indra spoke trying to resist. It is because he doesn't have to worry about his own player. He doesn't have a player in the game. So, he is all up for making a mess out of the whole game. He is willing to enjoy the show from the side lines.

The gambler didn't speak. He just kept on replaying the scene with that unnatural smile.

"What do you think Gambler?"

Hel asked him.

"I don't care much. It is not like you are doing everything asking me. It is always your choice. So, make your choice again this time."

"Go and meet him. You made so many moves against him already. This is the least you can." Karthikeya also supported before leaving the meeting.

He didn't want to continue the fiasco anymore.

Hel understood that the decision is not going to vary much for the rest of the gods. So, she made her move.

She decided to meet with Sam, the very next day.