CREATOR 1421

Chapter 1421 - Dome

Giyon stood at the entrance of the city along with her subordinates and looked at the massive crystal dome she could see from there.

The large dome covered the entire neighborhood of Grivon's residence.

Nobody from outside could see what is inside the dome, all Giyon and her subordinates could see is the presence of the hive-like structure with the hexagonal prisms of the dome too.

Between the large dome and the hexagonal prism that covered the residence, there is space that formed the large ring and within that ring, Sivan took up a spot as he used a small projected formation to control the large formation that created this structure.

He is examining everything and there are a bunch of formation masters that are trying to explain and operate the areas in which Sivan doesn't know anything of.

At that moment, one of his subordinates came to him and reported.

"Young master, someone powerful seemed to have entered the city.

She has a large entourage with her and every one of her companions seemed to be extremely powerful too."

"Her? I thought Grivon would be sending the message to Sam, why would he call for some woman?"

As soon as he finished the sentence, he thought of someone and stood up.

He ran to the side and there crystallized energy steps were present which he climbed up and reached a vantage point.

This is one of the points just like the one Grivon and his subordinates found out on the roof of their prison.

He looked through it and noticed that Giyon and her team are running towards the dome, in fact to the very spot that Sivan is currently standing at.

He couldn't help but smile and mutter to himself.

"Good thing that I decided to build the whole thing. Otherwise, things would have gone sideways very easily."

He went down and met with his subordinates

"Giyon Gaja is in town. The plan shouldn't fail. From the information I have on her, I would rather have this plan fail completely and land in hands of Sam, rather than half-ass it and get caught by her. So, be careful."

"Young master, how long should the formation be active?"

"As long as we need to get everyone trapped properly in separate places. Why?"

"There are almost eighty people acting as primary nodes for the formation, they need to be stationary in one spot and replenish this energy along with that, they also have to control the minor formations under their command on their own.

This is an exhaustive task. I think it is a bit excessive to use such a thing just to get them trapped.

We could have just gone for a normal barrier formation."

Sivan immediately laughed out loud.

"Hahahaha, Did you really think that this is just a formation to hold them there? You will know what this can do soon enough. All you need to do is see them lose their patience.

And those eighty formation masters are not the only ones operating this. There are a hundred and twenty formation spirits within it.

Compared to the work they are doing, the formation masters are just standing there and lazing around.

Just inform them to wait for my orders and make sure they stay on their top form throughout the whole operation.

I don't want anything sloppy happening. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Sir."

After reaching the dome, Giyon immediately started attacking, and with every attack that just disappeared into the dome without so much as any reaction from it, she couldn't help but feel a bit anxious.

Meanwhile, within the prison, Grivon and his subordinates who couldn't see the appearance of the dome were also feeling anxious.

They were afraid that the only way they have to send the message didn't work and some of the subordinates are feeling a bit desperate.

Grivon is having a bit of a hard time keeping the cool himself, so he left them to try whatever they want.

And in this process, one of the subordinates was frustrated with how the formation is taking everything in started punching it directly.

But as soon as he touched the wall, it opened up and a suction force dragged him in.

"АААААААННННН..."

He screamed on top of his lungs as the wall closed down and everyone ran towards him.

BAM *BAM*

He started knocking on the closed crystal wall and as Grivon and his subordinates saw him and tried to break the wall, the man disappeared.

"Oh my god."

"Fuck."

"Where did he go?"

"Young master, do something about this."

Everyone started freaking out and even though Grivon didn't say anything it is because he is more shocked than anyone else.

While they are panicking, the man who was sucked in wasn't exactly feeling relieved.

He found himself in the small hexagonal prism that could accommodate two more people like him. In that small space, no matter where he looked, all he could see is the crystal walls and the overlapping illusion created by the hexagonal prisms.

At first, he at least saw Grivon and the rest of his subordinates trying to break him out, but as if he disappeared into some new world and of crystal prisms.

BAM *BAM*

"Somebody, let me out of this place.

Let me out now. Please."

He kept on banging on the wall as he yelled, but no one could hear him. He found himself in that illusory space and he got a feeling that he is moved around, but no matter where he looked, either below him, above him, front or back, all he could see is the visual majesty of overlapping crystal prisms.

Meanwhile, back on the spot from where he was sucked away from, the subordinates are banging and attacking the wall and all of a sudden, another

one of them was sucked in and when he was about to be grabbed by someone else, the hand of the person who tried to grab got cut off by the wall.

Grivon and his subordinates were stunned.

Because the person who tried to grab is actually a peak stage transcendent cultivator Astral Plane.

Even then, his arm was cut off as if it was made of butter and the wall is a hot knife.

"Everyone step back. Only use long-range attacks. Don't get close to the wall."

Grivon yelled out loud and all the subordinates followed his orders.

While Grivon's subordinates were stuck like this, Giyon didn't have a good time either. Three of her subordinates were sucked in by the dome just like how Grivon's subordinates were sucked by the prison.

She also ordered her subordinates to step back.

Meanwhile, the subordinates that are trapped in the small prisons are trying to use all of their strength to attack.

Particularly, one of Giyon's subordinates who is a fire elemental user, blasted the wall of the prison with everything he got, but the fire didn't do anything to the wall, instead, when he was done, all he could see is the six prisms around him are filled with flames continuously and disappeared one by one.

That night, nobody in the city was able to rest. Grivon and his subordinates are panicking as they couldn't see anything outside of those six large walls, Giyon, and her subordinates because they don't know anything that is happening inside the dome, and finally Sivan and his subordinates as are trying to keep what they got into the walls within them.

As for the rest of the citizens, they are all wondering why and how did this giant structure get into their city walls.

None of them were able to rest.

The next day morning as Giyon decided that they should be changing the way approach the problem and decided to hold a meeting.

"Even though the dome is large, it is also in a hexagonal shape. There is a reason why most barriers are circular, the polygynous barriers tend to break at the edges. We are going to target the edges.

Even on the edge, we will be targeting one point and one point alone.

The attack should be condensed, powerful, tyrannical, and precise.

The space element users take the lead and they will be followed by other elements. So, get ready."

"That won't work."

As soon as she finished speaking, a voice was heard loud and clear and everyone turned to the entrance of the camp.

Sam is standing there as he looked at the large dome in front of him.

Giyon looked at him and felt relieved.

"Good thing you arrived. Did my father suspect anything?"

"Suspect? I told him everything."

"Then why is he not here?"

"Because I persuaded him not to come. Not just him, your uncle and aunt too."

"How were you able to pull that off?"

"Is that really important now? How about we think of ways to get your brother out first?"

Giyon shook her head and came back to her senses.

"So, why did you say that our plan doesn't work."

"Because I am the one that designed this formation and I know how that operates.. The more you attack, the more trouble you would be adding to yourselves."

Chapter 1422 - Crystal Hive

"You made this formation?" Giyon asked in surprise as Sam looked at the dome.

"Not exactly. I never finished the design and put it on the paper, it was something I made up in my head.

It is called the crystal hive."

Giyon frowned and asked.

"So, Sivan made this out of your memories?"

"Exactly. This project is something I started after I got the space element. But the thought process was not fully formed. This is like a puzzle that keeps your mind occupied."

Giyon and the subordinates looked at the large formation and gulped down. They are already clueless and helpless when it comes to the formation and Sam is saying that it is not even the complete one and he is even saying that it is nothing more than a puzzle that keeps his mind occupied.

They don't know whether to laugh or cry. Sam didn't care about what they are thinking and started explaining the formation.

"This is called the Crystal Hive formation.

It consists of mainly two parts. The first one is the Prison. It is inside the dome and within that prison is where Grivon and his subordinates are trapped.

The second part is the barrier.

Which is the dome. The dome is to keep the outsiders away.

The person who is operating the formation and the rest of the subordinates would be staying within the ring formed by the barrier and the prison."

Sam paused and moved to the table. He opened a fresh long scroll and started explaining everything in detail.

There are several hexagonal prisms that make the prison and the dome. They are like the bricks that formed the structure o the prison and the barrier.

But instead of the solid bricks, they are hollow and empty and are fully formed by condensed energy giving it off a crystalline structure and appearance.

The hive-like structure formed by these prisms gives an illusory appearance without any gimmicks and formations.

No matter how you try, you wouldn't be able to see what is happening inside and people inside the prison wouldn't even know what is happening outside.

The information is cut off and everyone is trapped.

Now, the people within the ring will have time to prepare for the onslaught.

The one drawback of the formation which is one of the three factors that makes this formation incomplete is the energy depletion.

Unlike most formations that sustain on the energy from nature, this one needs formation masters actively monitoring and supplying energy.

Along with that, there would be more than a hundred formation spirits operating the formation in tandem. Simply put, most of the energy supply is coming from the formation masters themselves.

The second drawback is that the formation is not completed in terms of the integration of spatial elements.

Because of the absence of spatial elements, the barrier and prison are not completely connected. Ninety percent of the actual functions this formation should be doing cannot be done now.

The last drawback is the presence of so many formation masters.

It is not exactly being controlled by a single person. Even though most of the control might be in Sivan's hands, the formation masters that are acting as nodes will not be able to sustain it for long."

Sam paused as he looked at everyone in the room. Everyone had different expressions, but most common thing he could find is that they are confused.

"You are saying that these are the drawbacks, how can we utilize them?"

"Except for the third one the other two are not exactly useful, the only reason they are drawbacks for the formation is that they are not troubling us in the way they should be doing.

Anyway, let me get into the troubles the formation can cause us.

First of all, the attacks you are doing are a waste of time and energy and not just that you are fueling the formation with new ammo to attack us."

"How is that even possible?" Giyon asked.

Sam looked at her and said.

"Dont be in a hurry, I am about to explain that.

There are three energy styles I learned. Void style, Ripple style, and Repel Style.

They are extremely lethal and effective, I have been experimenting with these styles to create some formations and had many of them and this formation is a part of those experiments.

It is made from the Ripple style and Repel style combined together.

The structure of the crystal energy walls is made in such a way that when an attack occurs, at the point of contact, the energy will be rippled and propagated to all of the formation and into various prisms.

Even though the prisms are forming the structure, they are also individual entities.

The formation structure will loosen up and it will let the attack in and trap it in one of the prisms.

The trapped attack will then be controlled and preserved there with the help of the propagated energy."

This time Sam noticed that everyone is confused and even Giyon doesn't have any clarity.

He sighed and said.

"Okay, all you have to know is that the formation will catch the attacks as long as they are condensed from any form of energy, whether they are blade rays or the elemental energy attacks and traps them in the prison.

In fact it uses the impact force that was created on point of contact of the attack to preserve that.

By now all of the attacks that you used from all directions might have been stored in each prism within the barrier.

Since three of your subordinates are trapped, if you attack anymore they might be effected too. In fact, there is a chance that the attacks will be diverted to their prism and kill them inside.

At the same time, as long as they are attacking from inside the same thing happens, first the prisms around them will be filled with attacks and the more prisms are full the more dangerous it will become to them."

"But why did they completely disappear. I mean, the prisms are transparent, even if we are unable to see clearly because of the illusory appearance, we could have seen them, at least have gotten a glimpse." One of the subordinates asked and Sam said.

"Well, that is another one of the troubles.

It is almost impossible for you guys to notice the location of the prism within the hive because the prisms would be constantly moving and even the person that is trapped inside wouldn't be able to notice that.

Only the primary controller would know the exact location of every prison as they would be watching it in the small remote formation."

"What kind of twisted creation is this?"

"I already told you, it is not a creation, it was just a thought to keep my mind occupied. I never knew if it would materialize and come to any use."

"Really? This is not useful? YOu cannot find any use for that?"

"I can, but most of the time I would never be catching my enemy and trapping them like this. I can just kill them all in many other ways, so why would I be using this? Apart from being a technically difficult formation to create and the complexity that gives me the satisfaction of creation and practice in improving my skill, this thing is mighty useless.

Maybe, it could go to my academy library for the kids to learn something from. That is it."

As Sam said, he walked outside of the tent to get a closer look at the dome once again.

Giyon came back after him and said.

"Well clearly someone managed to find a proper use for it."

"Maybe. I am more surprised by his ability to master it. Then again, this is one of the few ideas that he could directly use with just skill formation masters without any need of calculations and derivations."

"That is not what is important here. We need to find out a way to get Grivon out of there."

"Don't worry, we can do that. Just tell your people to not attack the formation. At least until I tell them to.

I need to make a round around the dome and check out the nodes once. After I am done with the inspection, we can execute the plan and we will be reaching Grivon in no time."

"What if he kills Grivon?"

"Sivan wouldn't do that, he is way too smart to commit such a mistake. He is here after me and he knew that once Grivon dies, we don't have any need to stay here and go after him immediately.

We can take our sweet revenge later.

So, Grivon is going to stay alive. I just hope that he wouldn't fill up the whole hive of the prison with attacks. Otherwise, his trapped subordinates are going to be doomed."

Sam immediately made a move and started inspecting the dome.

He only came back after an hour and started explaining the plan.

Chapter 1423 - Entering

After three hours.

Sam started placing the strongest warriors Giyon has at her disposal at different positions all around the dome and he marked the points on the dome that they should be attacking.

He also gave them a communication device each and started giving them orders.

After everything was set up, he looked at Giyon and said.

"The warriors will be attacking when I order them to. There would be an opening in which I would be entering the dome.

Exactly after seven minutes and twenty-nine seconds, tell them to attack the same points again.

At that moment, the barrier would collapse, but make sure that you guys are not attacking it any time sooner or later. It needs to be perfectly on time without a single hitch. Otherwise, it wouldn't work, and also be careful about the attacks that are trapped.

When the dome collapses, they might randomly hit different spots.

It wouldn't be easy to make sure that you are not going to get hit. With the intensity you guys used to make that attack, anyone who gets hit wouldn't survive."

While Sam is having a meeting with Giyon and her subordinates, at the same time, Sivan is also conducting another meeting as he looked at all of his subordinates.

"The person that we are targeting today is the original creator of this complex formation. To be completely honest I just stole this design from him along with the body. Today, he is our primary target.

I don't care how many people we are going to kill today, even if we killed Grivon and Giyon both and the rest of his subordinates, we will still be considered as the losing side if we let that one guy walk away.

Do you understand how serious the situation is?"

"YES, SIR."

"He would be trying to find many ways to destroy this formation and from the part of the memories I got from him, he didn't finish this formation. So, there might be some flaws that he would be taking advantage of.

So, I want all of the formation masters that are not operating the formation to analyze the formation continuously, and as soon as you find the tiniest of the fluctuation, were in terms of structure or in terms of energy and you will rectify it at any cost.

Do you understand?"

"YES, SIR."

"Good. If you mess this up. Heads will be rolling."

Everyone immediately went to work

At the same time, back in Giyon's camp.

"How are you going to destroy this?" Giyon asked with a frown as she looked at Sam.

"There are some perks to being a creator and I also have a rather odd habit. I always keep a way out to save myself from every one of the things I created. Just in case, that I would have to face the thing I created."

"Really? There are people who do that?"

"I don't know anyone else that does that. But they should be doing it.

You might want to take a few steps back."

Sam said as he took out his staff and started gathering energy on the tip.

He hung the communication device on his ear and started giving instructions.

"On the count of three.

Three

Two

One.

Attack."

As soon he issued the command, all the warriors around the dome launched their attacks at the same time.

BAM *BAM* *BAM*

The sounds of the attacks reverberated around the whole city. The citizens are panicking like crazy. But they cannot do anything and they definitely couldn't find a sense of safety anywhere. Because the city guard might as well not exist from the day before as they couldn't do anything when these behemoths are clashing.

The whole city trembled and the crystal dome that didn't have a scratch until that moment, suddenly started glowing and it opened up like it was a blooming lotus.

Sam ran forward and slammed the staff on the ground at the point where he collected the energy.

BOOM

The explosion pushed him and the staff high into the air as he jumped right into the crack that appeared in the dome.

He fell straight into it with a barrier around him.

At this exact moment, the formation masters who were not operating the formation but are just looking for any reaction and correcting it were shocked. Because the whole dome is almost split into seven different sections.

They were shocked and horrified.

Sivan who is controlling the remote formation in the middle was stunned as he tried to recover it and lucky for him, the formation started healing itself.

Sivan and the formation masters tried to stabilize the formation and only felt relieved when they managed to do that.

"What the fuck happened? Go and check what they did."

One of the subordinates came down from the vantage point and gave the situation.

"The formation has been attacked from seven different points young master. But they didn't follow up."

"What kinds of attacks did they use? Did they bring someone extra powerful?"

"No young master, they are the same people we saw coming with Giyon. No one knew came except for Sam."

"Fuck, this must be that bastard's doing."

Sivan said out loud as he looked at the remote projection of the formation. He started checking all the prisms and suddenly he frowned.

"What the fuck?"

He muttered to himself in disbelief.

At this moment, Sam is actually standing in one of the prisms of the barrier.

He stored the staff away and just stood there as he looked around.

He placed his hands on the walls of the prism and let his energy spread as far as wide as it can before using the observation ability.

He opened his eyes and changed the position of his hands to one wall and started enveloping it with his own energy.

The structure of the crystal walls is created with pure energy, but that doesn't mean it is as potent as the spirit stone of the liquid energy.

In fact, it is more stabilized and is almost close to the empty spirit stone material than the energy itself.

He started using ripple style and repel style as he tried to disrupt the structure of the crystal wall. After ten seconds, the wall suddenly turned into a gel-like structure through which Sam managed to pass smoothly.

As soon as he stopped the process the wall once again started healing up.

But at this moment, the rest of the prisms stopped moving. One of the core mechanisms of the formation is that no matter how much the controller of the formation tries, it is impossible for them to move the prisms within if they are not fully healed.

And Sivan who has a very faint idea about this. Didn't prepare himself for the occasion and is trying to move the prisms so that he could kill Sam who is currently trapped in the prism and was noticed by him.

But he couldn't do anything and Sam is doing everything he can. He is moving from one prism to another at a rapid pace and within three minutes, he is standing in a prism that is adjacent to another prism that contained one of the controllers of the formation.

That place is the node and one of the primary ones at that.

Sam entered that node too and surprised the formation master.

The prisms in the surroundings started shaking a bit, Sam didn't give the man to react, before throwing the guy into the next prism by softening that wall.

GRRRR

The rumbling sound started as soon as the man left the node. But Sam didn't worry. He had a smile on his face as he took the man's position and took over the surrounding zone of the formation.

Sivan who is looking at this through the remote, couldn't help but grit his teeth and yelled commands.

"Go to the fifth corner of the dome. I want all of the people stationed there. I will send this bastard out from that corner and you should attack him with all you got."

The subordinates immediately moved and Sivan started trying to increase the healing speed of the prisms to move them once again.

And within a minute they were healed. There is still around three minutes before Giyon's team's attack again, and he went straight to work.

Sivan tried to control the nodes surrounding Sam and tried to make him move. But Sam already took the nodal position and he is immovable now.

So, he decided to take a different approach.

"Attack the walls in that corner."

Sivan commanded his subordinates.

When the subordinates did that, Sivan started collecting the attacks through the prisms as he started sending them closer to the prisms surrounding Sam.

For some reason, Sam didn't react and let him do that. He just stayed there with his eyes closed and spread his energy to all of the prisms in the surroundings.

The time slowly ticked away and Giyon is waiting anxiously.

Her attackers already got ready with their attacks and are waiting for the right moment.

Chapter 1424 - Collapse Of The Dome

Time slowly ticked away.

Everyone is feeling tense.

Sam just spread his energy all around him and still stayed there. The prisms around him are all filled with various attacks as Sivan tried to kill Sam.

But Sam didn't let him open up his prism no matter how hard he tried, so all the attacks are just piling up around him.

Just when there is just barely fifteen seconds left for the attacking time, Sam suddenly opened his mouth and the prisms around him start moving.

Sivan was completely caught off guard as the prisms comprising of all the attacks he just collected, started spreading out as switched places with the prisms adjacent to the wall.

Sivan who suddenly lost control over that small part of the place was flustered and tried his best to resist. For some reason, he wasn't able to take the control back from Sam.

Giyon counted one second after another carefully.

"Five

Four

Three

Two

One..."

As soon as the countdown ended, the subordinates at the attack points made their move and attacked the dome at the same time.

Sam who is inside the prism also controlled his energy to loosen up all the attack holding prisms that he just held up at the wall.

BOOM *BOOM* *BAM* *BAM* *BOOM*

The attacks landed and once again the whole dome split up like a lotus, but unlike before when it tried to heal immediately, this time the situation is a bit different. The attacks Sam just unleashed from the prisms collapsed the entire wall in that area.

The healing that was just about to start suddenly stopped because of that. An entire wall collapse completely disconnected the two edges and Sam who was within the prism took advantage of that and escaped.

The people that are waiting for him at the wall.... Let's just say that they made a bad decision by unloading everything they can into the prisms just because Sivan ordered it. They were not just exhausted, but they are also completely unguarded.

When Sam unleashed the attacks at that wall, the situation didn't exactly go well for him.

As soon as Sam escaped, he started running towards the prison in the middle.

Meanwhile, Giyon and her subordinates looked at the dome that has one side completely collapsed and since Sam already left one of the controlling nodes that are responsible for controlling that specific area, it is not being healed.

Sivan is trying his best to restore the formation, but then he realized that Sam might have escaped and immediately ordered his subordinates.

"The barrier has been breached. Go near the fifth corner and find Sam this instant."

Many subordinates who are stationed at different positions immediately started coming to the fifth corner.

But since Sam is not alone he is not exactly worried. Giyon's subordinates are extremely fast as they dashed into the large gap of the dome and enter the ring one by one.

Sam is standing at the edge of the prison as he placed his hand over it and used his observation ability.

"Guard him."

Giyon ordered two of her subordinates who compelled and stood on either side of him before she led the rest in a different direction.

The clash began and Sivan soon realized that the dome is not going to be fixed. In fact, as time passed, it became less and less stable as one of the sides is gone.

At this moment, he suddenly heard the commotion around him and saw Giyon and her subordinates coming.

He immediately understood that he cannot restore the dome and in fact it is useless.

But he still has the prison as soon as he realized that, he grinned wickedly as he looked at Giyon who readied her fists to beat the crap out of him.

"I wouldn't be doing that if I were you. Particularly if a brother I care about is trapped in a place like that prison.

Sam must have already told you about the attacks, so you better be careful before you make a decision."

Giyon stopped in her tracks with a frown. Sivan wanted to laugh and was about to order his subordinates to take a step back, but before that, Giyon's subordinates directly attacked them.

"You... do you not want your brother to live?"

"What if I don't? You want to kill him right? Why don't you make a move?"

"He will really die."

"And your insurance will run out. You and I both know better than anyone else, that the moment something happens to Grivon, your insurance will be running out and I will be smashing your skull wide open. If you dare, we can test the theory."

"You are crazy. Don't you care what happens to your brother?"

Sivan cursed inwardly as he looked around. Even though his people outnumbered Giyon's people, he is the one on the losing side.

He knew that things are not going well and at this moment, he took a look at the remote of the dome formation in front of him and its rapidly destabilizing state. He got an idea and immediately slammed his palm on the remote.

GGGRRRRR.

The whole dome rumbled like it was an awakened sleeping beast and the earth quaked crazily. Before Giyon and her subordinates could react, Sivan ran away from the spot as the dome formation collapsed with some very loud noise.

BOOM *BOOM* *BOOM*

The whole thing sounded like a series of explosions and Giyon immediately understood what Sam meant by warning them to be careful.

She saw a bunch of attacks that were stored flying in different directions.

Some of them fell right in the middle of them, but the people that were really affected by it are the subordinates of Sivan.

Sam has already warned Giyon and her subordinates to take care when the whole thing explodes, so they were a bit prepared.

As soon as the dome started rumbling, Sam who was checking the Prison with his observation ability to get a sense of what the situation is, suddenly opened his eyes.

"Fuck."

He cursed out loud and ran in the direction where the remote of the formation is.

As he was running, he kept on looking at the dome in which one prism after the other is collapsing rapidly.

When he reached the remote, Sivan is trying his best to escape Giyon with the help of his subordinates.

When Sivan saw Sam, he gritted his teeth crazily. Sam though acted as if he didn't see Sivan at all and made his way towards the remote.

"Move away from the dome and stay close to the prison."

Sam spoke in his communication device slowly making Giyon and the subordinates back down a little.

Sam noticed that the attacks are flying mostly towards their area and he understood that Sivan might have used this to attack Giyon and the rest.

Sivan understood that it would be impossible to stay here and started running along the ring with his subordinates and because of Sam's orders, they even got the opening they needed.

Sam took over the remote and started controlling the collapsing dome.

He mostly forcefully redirected the attacks that are about to come their way.

Even though the prisms couldn't be moved from one spot, the prism walls can be controlled.

So, before all of them could collapse one by one, Sam forcefully collapsed the walls of the prisms that contained the attacks and adjacent to each other, making the attacks collide together before they could leave the dome.

This caused the controllers of the dome who are connected to the prisms as the nodes of the formation to receive the energy backlash. One by one they started puking blood out of their mouths and some low-level formation masters even died right there on the spot.

Within the next few minutes, the whole dome collapsed and the three subordinates that are trapped in it also managed to escape albeit with some severe injuries.

Sam then shifted his focus to the remote of the prison. Even though the dome and the prison were meant to be a single formation, the design wasn't complete. Sam's idea was to create the two formations and then find a way to link them into one.

Since he was not finished, they were not linked together and obviously, Sivan wouldn't be able to do anything of that sort.

He couldn't even master the principles behind the grenades and puppets, he would never be able to do this.

Sam controlled the remote and spoke out loud.

"Grivon can you guys hear me."

At this moment, within the prison, Grivon and his subordinates are all in a bit of a panicky state. They don't know what exactly happened outside that caused the rumbling, but they do know that the situation is not going to be good for them.

But when they heard Sam's voice, Grivon almost felt like he found a breath of fresh air.

"Sam? Sam is that really you?"

He yelled out loud.

But unfortunately for him, Sam couldn't hear him.

Chapter 1425 - Vs Sivan

"If you are trying to speak Grivon, I am really sorry. Because it is impossible for me to hear you. But I can see that your subordinates are attacking the walls of that prison with extreme zeal.

But I ask you to stop that immediately. It is only going to be more detrimental to yourself and your subordinates."

As soon as he spoke, Grivon immediately commanded his subordinates to stop the attacks. They waited as they looked up to listen to his voice once again.

Sam checked the remote formation and nodded before explaining.

"The prison you are in is a very different one and it has some very peculiar features that are extremely harmful to you. So, I urge you to not attack it randomly..." He went on to explain how the formation actually works.

After that was out of the way he explained.

"Go to the extreme corner to your right and attack it there. Do not hold back, and also do not get too close to the wall."

As soon as Sam said, that, he slowly moved the captured people within the prisms of the prison and let them go after moving the prisms close to the wall.

After that, he started releasing the attacks stored in the wall to different places.

Sivan and the gang who are running to get away from here and prepare for the confrontation are suddenly bombarded by the attacks coming out of the prison walls.

BOOM

A large scale fire arrow was thrown in their path hitting the subordinate that stood right beside Sivan. He was burned to crisp and Sivan gulped down in nervousness.

"Young master, I think it is better if we just get away from this place, this became way too dangerous."

Sivan thought for a moment, but when he thought of Sam, he couldn't help but get angry one more time and snapped.

"I don't care, we need to kill that bastard today. We wouldn't get another chance. Since he already knew my progress on how fast I am extracting his memories, he wouldn't give us a similar chance like this."

"But this is way too risky. Giyon and her subordinates are completely out of our league. We wouldn't survive for long in front of her."

BOOM

An explosion struck the group from behind and a few more subordinates died.

This made Sivan become more pissed and spoke.

"I am the one who stole his body. I am the one that is the young master of the Mari Clan, and I am the one who is going to be the leader of the Mari Clan in the future and every other place that I lay my eyes on.

I am not the one that should be running away when that bastard orphan is openly killing my subordinates."

Sivan yelled angrily as he turned to all of his subordinates.

"We are going to make a round along the ring. We would stay close to the prison, but we need to make sure that we are not going to die.

We will make a turn and meet this bastard and his companions on the other side.

We are not going away without killing Sam today. Do you understand?"

The subordinates looked at Sivan in horror. They don't want to fight. Particularly not at this moment.

They already saw defeat when Giyon's subordinates jumped at them with their weapons. They have this anger in them.

Sivan's subordinates almost thought they might have killed some of their loved one to be subjected to that anger.

They are that loyal to Giyon and they showed that much rage just because of her one command and her anger towards them and to add all of that, they are way too skilled and their experience seemed to be leaps and bounds over theirs.

As the subordinates are hesitating, Sivan became angrier.

"Don't you want to see your families anymore?"

He spat coldly and the subordinates gritted their teeth in frustration. They could only agree to his madness and they started running forward.

As soon as they ran, Sam started the onslaught of the attacks once again. The hexagonal prisms are opening on the walls one by one like they are collapsible cannons and they are shooting one attack after another.

They are using every trick and technique they could just to stay unharmed.

They would have done the whole round in a minute or two normally, but because of this, the whole round took more than ten minutes.

When Sam noticed that they are coming to their side, he chuckled and said.

"Don't go after Sivan. I want to deal with him by myself."

"Are you sure? I mean, you spoke so much about your body, he has it now. Are you not worried he might kick your ass with your own body?"

Giyon said lightheartedly.

"A sword is as good as the swordsman."

As soon as he said, he launched all the attacks that the prism has left and collapsed the rest of the prison.

BOOM *GRR*

With an explosive rumbling sound, the whole thing collapsed. Grivon and his subordinates were revealed when the dust settled and along with them, Sivan and his subordinates are also revealed.

Now a triangle is formed with Grivon, Giyon and Sivan standing along with their subordinates.

Sam looked at Grivon and said.

"Leave him to me. I need to vent a bit."

"Your wish."

Sivan's subordinates barely outnumbered Grivon and Giyon's subordinates, but they are the most terrified of the bunch.

They don't want to fight with these guys. They want to leave immediately. But from the looks of it, they don't have any option to leave.

Giyon, Grivon and Sam started running forward along with their subordinates. Sivan's group is actually passive in this whole thing.

Sam directly went to Grivon, he didn't even use the staff.

Sivan's body turned golden as the golden flames enveloped him completely. The feather coat also turned golden.

When Sam saw it, his face became black. This means the spirit of the feather coat is not rejecting Sivan actively. He understood that it is because of the absorption of the soul. It would be hard for the newly formed spirit to differentiate in that stage.

But as time goes it would only accept Sivan more and more.

Sam extended his metal hand and a shield appeared.

BOOM

The Golden flames exploded as they came at him directly.

The shield blocked the flames as Sam charged forward.

Sivan increased the intensity but didn't change the attack. Only when he noticed that Sam is coming way too near did he think of changing it.

He side-stepped and used quickly shifted to the space element as he tried to lock Sam in the spot. But Sam seemed to have predicted it and kicked the metal leg, creating an energy barrier all over him.

The space lock failed and Sam used ripple style along with the void style making the waves of energy explode at Sivan.

Sivan blocked the attack with his space element, but since it is a pure energy explosion, it didn't stop it effectively and he flew backwards.

He then activated the earth elemental energy fusion and created a barrier as Sam aimed the metal hand and started shooting the energy bullets.

BOOM

The earth wall shattered. Sam stepped forward as he continuously shot, but all of a sudden, he felt something under his feet. Two vines came out of nowhere and caught his legs. The metal leg acted up and sent an energy wave turning them into shreds. But right after that, the very second, the earth split up crazily and a large vine appeared with a man-eating flower on it.

Sam jumped up, but the metal leg was caught.

BOOM

The energy bullet was shot.

The vine was destroyed and Sam moved up.

But just then, Sivan appeared out of nowhere with wind blades brandishing at Sam.

Sam dodged them with his barrier and then shot out energy blades.

As Sivan tried to dodge them. They exploded.

BOOM *BOOM*

Sivan crashed into the ground and Sam took the chance to free-fall onto him with an extremely energy-intense punch ready to smash his face.

But he had to divert because Sivan activated metal elemental fusion and a large metallic spike came out of his body.

Sam's punch landed on the metal spike and he crashed to the side.

Sam stood up and looked at Sivan angrily. Sivan grinned wildly and took out a sword.

When Sam saw this, his expression became colder and the metal hand opened up the holes in the fingers and the palm.

He gritted his teeth and ran straight forward.

The reaper sword didn't activate the spirit. It clearly didn't accept Sivan as its master. But it is not rejecting the usage either.

The sword came straight at Sam as he didn't bother to dodge at all.

He let the sword slide over the metal hand and held the handle with his other hand.

The metal palm faced Sivan straight in the face and Sam pulled the sword.

Chapter 1426 - Sam Vs Sivan II

Sam gripped the reaper sword tightly as he pulled it towards him. Sivan didn't want to let go though. He just tried hard to hold it.

Sam's metal arm suddenly started glowing with the energy bullets forming at the fingertips and the centre of the palm.

"There is no way in hell, you would attack me with that intensity, your own body will be destroyed if you do that."

Sivan said with a sinister smile.

But to his surprise, instead of anger, Sam also showed a smile and the metal arm was aimed in a different direction.

The palm is now facing the ground right behind Sivan.

BOOM

The explosion happened as Sam moved himself to be right behind Sivan.

Sivan hurriedly tried to get rid of Sam's grip, but was unable to do so and thus had to take the full brunt of the after-effects of the explosion.

He and Sam were both blown away from the spot and he could feel the impact of the explosion on the feather coat. The attack was blocked, but the sheer blunt force that it held almost made his internal organs shake.

*Fuck. You crazy maniac."

Sivan cursed as he tried to stand up slowly. But then only he realized that the sword in his hands is gone.

He looked around hurriedly and saw Sam standing up as he spun the sword around with his normal hand.

The reaper sword seemed completely different in his hands. It looked like it fell into a place where it naturally belongs.

Sam looked at Sivan who is slowly getting up and smirking.

As soon as he injected a bit of energy, the sword spirit is activated. The whole sword gave off this weird vibration. Sam swung the sword at Sivan without any intent to attack. The sword spirit manifested and came out of it.

The spirit dashed towards Sivan and screamed in his face before disappearing.

Sivan felt terrified. He looked at Sam for and then his fear turned into anger as he started attacking.

Once again, he went back to fire element, but this time it is assisted by the wind element.

Sam also opted to the barrier shield once again as he stepped forward. But only this time, he has a sword in his hand and his whole body is covered with a sharp sword aura.

Sivan started moving around as Sam neared him, he started using all kinds of elemental energies Fire, wind, water, and he even tried to use poison in this process, there are a few things Sam observed and one of them is that Sivan is not very skilled at Space element and for some reason, he is not good at lightning element at all.

He hasn't used the two most effective and destructive elements in such combat.

It seems like even though Sivan is getting faster at gaining energy, his comprehension of Sam's body in terms of strength and elemental control is not really good enough.

Sam figured this might even be a good time to change the bodies back. But he knew for sure that it wouldn't be easy.

As he was thinking, he was also moving rapidly towards Sivan.

The sword spun around swiftly as tens of sword rays zoomed towards Sivan.

Sivan who was on the active side at the start is now pushed to the passive side and the more he was pushed back, the more frustrated he became.

He has a body that has ten elemental energies, a perfectly balanced muscular body that gives him both agility and strength, but he was being pushed back by Sam who actually took over his original crippled body.

Not only is he walking properly, but he is also even using the accessories he put up in the place of the arm and the leg to fight against.

The shields, energy bullets and energy explosions. These are all the attacks that his body is capable of, but Sivan never managed to unearth these things.

He felt ashamed of that when he thought of the reason. It is because he was so busy sulking that he never managed to do anything with his marvellously gifted body. But Sam who was thrown into a snowfield buck naked came back brandishing everything that Sivan's body could offer.

He felt embarrassed and then that turned to anger, making him angrier than he already was.

*AHHH...."

Sivan activated earth elemental fusion and slammed the hands into the ground while screaming.

BAM

A very large and thick rocky wall suddenly came out of the ground and blocked Sam's descent with the sword.

Sam's mechanical had the energy barrier created around it, when he was about to hit the wall, instead of wasting the energy induced into the sword, he slammed the barrier to it and used the void style and ripple style with a combination to destroy the wall.

CRASH

The wall crumbled down and Sam swung his sword.

The white sword ray swiftly moved towards Sivan and Sam could see that he cut something down into two. But he immediately frowned.

Because, whatever he cut started manifesting again.

He focused on his spiritual sense and that made his frown go deeper.

When the dust settled, he saw himself standing in the middle of six shadows. The shadow undead. The only good thing is that they are not the same shadows Sam created.

These are the new shadows and it seemed like they were all collected by Sivan.

Sam looked at Sivan who stood behind one of the shadows. The hair colour and the eye colour changed. They turned to pureblood red and fangs are protruding out of his mouth. The arms turned into claws.

Sam frowned and asked.

"What the fuck did you do?"

"What did I do? I used your body to the fullest potential. Unlike you who is a coward, I used the vampire bloodline to the fullest extent to grow."

"Then why is your strength still the same as me, you piece of shit."

Sam muttered angrily as he made a move. The ripple style was used as he swung the sword at the shadow. The ripples dispersed the shadow for a moment and Sam kicked the ground to zoom past it.

He went straight to Sivan's chest intending to stab, Sivan stepped forward moving his body to the side at the same time.

The sword barely brushed past the chest, but he still felt the slash on the flesh.

But instead of that, Sivan extended his hand to catch Sam's throat.

Sam slammed his foot into the ground, to stop his motion so that he wouldn't fall into that claw. But as if he expected it, A shadow came out of Sivan's shadow and moved to Sam's rear slashing at his back.

Sam hurriedly activated the energy barrier, but it is already too late.

Urgh

He slightly groaned in anger as he looked at Sivan hatefully.

He took a deep breath and lunged forward. The clash became intense. For some reason, Sivan is way stronger in the vampire form than in the normal form and Sam had to rely purely on technique to overcome the increase in physical strength.

Grivon is not in the battle anymore. He is the weakest of all the people here and upon Giyon's instructions he was sent away to a safer location and he has been looking at Sam and Sivan's battle.

He noticed that the intensity has been increasing by every second.

Sam and Sivan slowly stopped caring about the damage their bodies took. But in this way, Sivan is having a slight upper hand as he could take the damage and heal himself without doing anything.

Sam didn't have such a privilege. He had to be much more careful.

As the battle went on, Sam felt this weird sensation in his mind. He felt frustrated and angry. He realized that even though he managed to make himself a bit powerful even with this broken body, the more Sivan resisted, the more he understood what has left him.

What he was forced to let go of. Even though he had his emotions under control, it is still not a good feeling to have.

After a few more seconds, he gritted his teeth and took a step back. He looked at his own body and decided that it is not the correct way to fight this. He stored the sword away and removed the barrier.

Instead, he put both of his hands up as he took a boxing stance.

He looked at Sivan and gestured for him to come.

Sivan grinned viciously as the six shadows made their move and attacked Sam.

The next few minutes is a slugfest.

When the shadows were about to land a hit on Sam, a small plate made of condensed energy came out of nowhere and blocked their attacks, while Sam focused on Sivan solely.

Sivan lunged forward with both the claws open.

Sam ducked to the side and caught the left hand of Sivan, before using it as leverage to lean forward and kicked Sivan in the head with his left leg.

Chapter 1427 - Saved

The kick landed straight on Sivan's forehead and he was stunned for a moment as he took a step back.

Sam just let go of the hand and fell on his back, before he rolled to the side and kicked a shadow that came at him with the void style and the ripple style dispersing it into nothing.

He stood up once again and took a boxing stance.

Sivan looked at Sam with a frown. He felt like something is odd about Sam and he couldn't put his finger on it.

He lunged forward with golden flames blazing. Sam also lunged forward as if he was going for a bunch with a thin energy barrier covering the flames for him. But just when they were about to clash, the barrier changed its form, it balled the flames and diverted it at Sivan's face. Even though it didn't cause him any harm, he was stunned for a moment and Sam took the chance to change his direction.

Instead of going for a punch, he went straight for Sivan's torso and lifted him up into the air before slamming him down into the ground.

But right before the point of contact a large mass of energy condensed into a plate right on the ground and it exploded with void style.

Sam was blown away from that spot, but Sivan flew straight ahead vertically into the sky. The feather coat still managed to sustain the damage though which kind of relieved Sam, the sheer force made Sivan puke a lot of blood as he flew higher and higher.

When he finally stopped and descended, he looked at Sam and gritted his teeth, he activated the spatial element and blinked from that spot and reappeared right beside Sam, trying to use the fangs to kill him.

But Sam barely managed to dodge it and caught the arm.

He used the arm as support and swung his legs to Sivan's neck to hold him in a choke and twisted the arm to make him fall down to the ground.

He then held the arm in a lock while kicking Sivan in the torso breaking his ribs.

Sivan activated the earth element and caught Sam who was on the ground and at the same time shifted to the wood element and created a vine coffin that completely encircled Sam and started dragging him into the ground.

Sivan pulled himself away as he looked at Sam in horror.

Sam blasted open the vine coffin and the earthen layer that tried to cover him up before coming out of it as he looked at Sivan with a wide grin.

He lunged forward and ran to Sivan who started throwing wind blades one after the other along with the flames, the water attacks and even the spatial rends that are created. But Sam dodged everything, but he is moving extremely abnormally.

It is like he is completely different from his usual self.

He didn't have the same grace he had before when he was wielding the sword, he didn't have that extreme focus of a hunter like before. But rather, he moved like a barbarous monster now.

Sivan tried to blink away, but the energy bullets are coming at him and his blinking location was being predicted by Sam easily.

The battle suddenly tipped the scale.

Sam is not acting like himself, but he was getting the upper hand. Even the shadows that are helping Sivan are not really of any use.

He reached Sivan soon enough and went for a punch.

Sivan prepared to block it, but the punch never came. Right before the punch was about to land, Sam used his other hand to take out the reaper sword and stab Sivan in the gut.

The ripple style was completely active as it caused a sensation to the internal organs.

Sam kicked Sivan away who fell to the ground while bleeding.

Meanwhile, Sam wasn't completely fine. In the last second, Sivan managed to land his claws at Sam's collar bone leaving a big wound there.

But Sam didn't care about it as he spun the reaper sword and walked forward.

He looked down on Sivan and pointed the sword at him.

"You really prepared for the fight, didn't you. It seems like you are looking forward to this fight more than me."

Sam then looked at the arm with the divine dimension ring on it. He wanted to take it off first and leaned forward.

But before he could do that, he suddenly sensed something and he jumped backwards.

A very tiny energy bullet went past the spot he previously stood in and landed on the residence nearby.

BOOM

A massive explosion happened, but in a very confined and limited space, destroyed only a small part of the house.

Sam looked into the sky with his heart beating fast.

The whole battle stopped and everyone looked at the sky.

A young man who looked to be in his late twenties is hovering over the air on what looked like a translucent plate condensed of energy. Even though Sam, Giyon and Grivon have never seen this guy, they could guess who it is.

The resemblance between him and Sam's current face is uncanny.

He is Sivan's father.

He extended his hand and pulled in the air. A massive ball of energy condensed itself and caught Sivan pulling him into the air.

He looked at Sam who stood there bleeding with many wounds and the sword in his hand.

"You must be the person, my son stole the body from. And you even managed to master his constitution properly.

You are not doing that bad in that body, why don't you just take it and let it go? If you do that, I will stop this imbecile from going after you."

Sam looked at him calmly and replied.

"I want what is mine. I don't care for anything else."

"Are you sure? You might lose your life if you do that."

"We don't know that for sure. The only way to find out is for me to try."

"You are an interesting kid. I wish you were my son."

As soon as he said those words, Sivan's expression changed. He was afraid and uncomfortable until then, but now he is clearly feeling angry and he started struggling.

Sivan's father looked at him coldly and said.

"Behave."

"Kill that Bas... *Argh*" Sivan wanted to say something, but his voice was stopped.

"I am not your subordinate Sivan. I am your father. The unlucky one who was cursed with you and your stupid mother. So, don't order me around as you do with your subordinates. Do you understand?"

While he was talking, Giyon made her way towards Sam and looked at the man.

The man looked at Giyon and said.

"You must be sonic prince's daughter. It is a night to meet you. Send my regards to your father."

He then turned to the point where Grivon said.

"You too, remind your father that he still owes the wager for our last bet."

He finally turned to Sam again and said.

"You are a good kid. But this imbecile is my son. So, I am duty-bound to save him. Next time, try to kill him before I can intervene if you really want him dead.

See you again."

With those words, he walked away in the air and disappeared like a flash.

The subordinates of Sivan were all captured or killed and Sam took a deep breath before sitting on the ground while injecting himself with healing medicine.

"Are you okay?"

Grivon asked as he sat down beside him.

"I am fine."

"What is up with your battle? I mean, Sivan doesn't have any battle experience, when did he get so skilled?"

"My memories."

"Really? Memories gave him the experience he needed?"

"No, the memories gave him what he needed to fight with me. With those memories, he learned how to use my elemental energies effectively and he also learned what my thought process would be like.

I have been in too many battles and fought too many opponents. It is easy to identify my pattern and think of what kind of move I could make.

He read through my moves and almost beat me and the elements that I lost are mostly with him, so it is not helping either."

"So, you almost got your ass kicked because of that."

"What do you mean by that? Didn't you see? His father had to come and take him back. In fact, you are the one that got his ass kicked. Remember a few minutes, I am the one that saved your ass. Otherwise, you guys would have been dead by now."

"Like hell, I would be dead. I would have broken through that formation."

"Yeah right. You and your subordinates can break through that one."

Sam joked around as his wounds healed.

"So, how is faring with your body."

"Actually worse than I thought. Just like predicted, he completely went for the space element. But couldn't master it properly. Then he went for the basic elements, fire, wind, water, earth, wood and metal. He did alright there.

The only problem is the nature of my elements is a bit too tyrannical as they are drawn from higher-level bloodlines.

That is why he was able to showcase that power."

Chapter 1428 - Kidnappings

As they were talking Sam finally healed himself, but he didn't get up from that spot. The whole area is completely out of shape.

It didn't look like a beautiful refined city at all, it looked like a place that was hit with a bunch of meteors.

Soon Giyon joined them.

"How are you guys feeling?"

"I am okay."

"I am fine. I killed a few and escaped before anyone stronger than come after me." Grivon said with a grin.

PAK

Then landed a slap on the back of his head.

"Now that you are good, let us get to main point. How stupid of you to get caught like this? You were just imprisoned along with the rest of your subordinates in one single residence. I cannot believe how stupid you are."

Grivon held his head and let her scold him for a while.

After a few minutes of non-stop verbal bashing, Giyon finally stopped with a sigh.

"Is it really his father?"

Sam asked after a few minutes of completely silence.

"Yeah. That is indeed Sivan's father." Giyon said calmly.

"Then why is he acting as if he is tied up with some extra burden when he looked at his own son?"

Sam muttered to himself, but Grivon and Giyon clearly heard it. Grivon just shrugged as he didn't know the answer, nor could he relate to what Sivan is going through.

His parents wouldn't leave him alone, even if he wanted to. They love him that much.

"Well, it is mostly because of the kid's mother. He was forcefully married to her. He made an oath to the clan head that he would try his best to fulfil one of his wishes, when they are completely equal in terms of status, strength and authority.

Sivan's father turned out like my father, increase in strength so much that the clan leader's position appeared small to him and his name has been spread in higher circles and even in the Grey circle.

The clan leader obviously arrived his position and to consolidate it, he forced Sivan's father into a marriage with someone from a powerful clan.

He married her because of the oath. He also liked her. He took care of her responsibly. As you can see the grey circle people wouldn't stay in the same place for a long time, but he did. He stayed at home as much as possible.

But the problem rose when the woman got greedy and burned in jealousy.

When Sivan was a kid, he was mostly taught by his father and behaved accordingly, but there was a time, when her mother got extremely jealous of the calligraphy and some other stuff another kid is doing and forced Sivan to do the same.

But he wasn't able to. Meanwhile, his mother felt like someone else is more beautiful than her, so he found a concoction that destroyed her skin and used it on her.

Sivan learned this quality and tried to use the same strategy on the other kids that are good calligraphy and physical activities to destroy them.

But he was caught and thus lost his arm and leg.

The story for the outside world is completely different though. His mother tried her best to convince the rest of the world, that her son only ended up like that, because of his talent as the others got jealous and used it against them.

In fact, she went as far as using some dangerous ritual to implant a curse on Sivan's soul to not to remember anything regarding this situation. So, he doesn't know and he doesn't believe this is the original story. In fact, he cannot even remember it when he hears it out loud."

Sam nodded in understanding.

He can understand what happened next. Sivan's father, who was always responsible and caring, definitely couldn't have stood there and let them have their way. He might even be the person that let Sivan's limbs not heal back to make sure that he suffers consequences.

Sam stood up and said.

"I will be leaving this place immediately. Take over the organization without delay. Some other organizations might have heard the commotion and most of they would have also heard about the status of the players in the game here..

So, they wouldn't compete with you.

You guys come back as soon as you can. I want to speed things up even more."

Sam left after leaving those words.

Grivon and Giyon went into work and within the next three days, they finished the take over.

With Sivan involved a bunch of them within the crystal formation, the local organization lost a lot of people within the nodes and a lot more in the battle later.

There is no way they are in the league of this fight, so they died.

The organization is in shambles. In fact for Grivon and Giyon to take it over, they didn't even need much effort. All they needed was to go there and meet with the head of the organization and he caved.

He wanted to suck up and keep his position which didn't work.

Grivon and Giyon decisively stripped everyone of their titles and authority before forcing them to move back to the Gaja clan to serve as their foot soldiers, while they let their own subordinates to take this place over.

Since it is a forceful takeover, things happened smoothly. But they know that trouble would be coming from their clan side.

They might want to barge in to the business or something along the lines since the resources of this organization are a significant attraction.

But by the time they returned home, they were met with something else other than the problem that they expected.

As soon as the news came out that came back to the clan, even before they could enter their own residences, people bombarded them on the way.

"Your friend Sam is forcefully holding one of my subordinates. Tell him to let go."

"That asshole Sam is crossing his limits, make sure he lets go of my brother. Otherwise..."

Everybody is of a generation older than Giyon and Grivon and they are all threatening them like little kids. They don't even know what is happening and these old men are not letting them move away.

They had to use their subordinates help to forcefully get away and they reached Giyon's residence in an extreme hurry.

Gail is sipping some kind of tea in glee as he sat in the front yard.

"Oh, you guys are back. From the looks on your face, you seemed to have faced those pests already."

"Where is Sam?"

Giyon asked with frustration.

"In the basement."

She ran immediately and barged in.

"What the hell did you do this time? All the elders are riling up."

"Well, first of all, welcome back and second of all. I didn't do anything."

Giyon frowned. By now Grivon also arrived and even he was confused when Sam said he didn't do anything.

"If you didn't do anything, why is this happening?"

"It is a ploy from one of my hidden enemies. I don't know if this is related to Mingiv or not, but there is a possibility that this is linked to that person on whom we lost the trial on. The one that used Fig and his group."

"What exactly happened?"

"It is simple. By the time I returned from that realm, I obtained some evidence regarding some people trying to steal from your businesses. So, I used your subordinates to perform arrests and I only arrested like ten people.

But all of a sudden the very next day, all of these people came barging towards me demanding I release their kids and subordinates. When I looked into the situation, I realized that before these people disappeared, their activities are similar to the ones that I arrested before.

So, these people assumed that the subordinates and the kids that disappeared are also arrested by me and I am not just admitting to it.

That is the situation."

"Holy shit. You are gone for one day and they planned all of this?"

"Yes, they did. But I think this is also an opportunity."

Sam said as he put down the formation plate in his hands.

"What opportunity?"

"The opportunity to deal with our hidden enemy."

Sam spoke as he took out a large scroll and attached it to a board.

"This is the list of the people who disappeared and the blame fell on me and the list of all the activities they did before they disappeared.

Most of them are young masters and some important subordinates holding serious positions. You tell me, would they be stooping so low and steal the business secrets themselves?"

"Of course not. No matter how greedy they become, they will send someone suitable for the dirty work."

"That is what I thought. But they really did perform most of these activities before they went missing altogether. They really did follow a pattern that might lead them to steal some of the business secrets.

So, why did people of status do that all of a sudden, that too within such a short frame of time?"

Chapter 1429 - A Hand

Giyon and Grivon stayed silent without saying anything. Sam just shrugged and answered his question himself.

"It is because they are all prompted to do so by possibly the same person. If I had to guess it, they might have been either blackmailed by that person or they all work for the same person.

The second is a bit far-fetched. After all, from the information you gave me, there are some people that want to kill each other within the group of people that disappeared.

So, the first case is most probable.

Now, we can narrow down our suspects to the person that has enough resources and capabilities to hold this much sensitive information about so many people. I believe that there are not many people who fit the criteria."

Sam took out a paper and showed it to Giyon and Grivon.

They looked through it with a frown.

This is the list of the people who have the capability to gain all the information they need to blackmail all of these people. In fact, within the list, Giyon is on the top.

"Why did you add my name?"

"Because you fit the criteria, I just entered it out of habit. Don't take it personally."

"You have some really weird and annoying habits."

Giyon said as she looked through the rest of the list.

When she was done, she couldn't help but sigh deeply.

"Are you sure, you want to poke all of these people? One of them is a grand elder and the rest are also not some soft persimmons either. They have immense power within and outside the clan. You wouldn't be having a peaceful time if you really mess with them."

"That is why I am not the one messing with them. You guys are."

"What do you mean?"

"You are going to use the secret forces and make a big move to divert all of the attention from me. The perpetrator who is trying so bad to blame me for this whole thing wouldn't be feeling happy about it.

He will try to make a move and that would be the best time for us to identify him."

"What kind of big move are we talking about?"

"I will tell you, but before that. I want you guys to pick someone as important as the ones that went missing, but that person has to be expendable, for you and your clan. I mean, even if he loses an arm or leg, the clan shouldn't be worrying about it.

Do you have such a candidate in your mind?"

"Lot of them."

"Loads."

Both Grivon and Giyon replied at the same time. Sam chuckled and said.

Then that is great. Pick one from that lot and tell me. Also, arrange a meeting with a representative of your secret forces.

I understand that it would be impossible for me to directly talk with all of them. It is unreasonable too. So, a representative would suffice. I will explain the plan after everything is ready."

Sam then went back to working on the formation plate.

By evening, Grivon and Giyon came back with all the preparations done.

Then they had a meeting together where Sam met the two representatives of Grivon and Giyon's secret forces.

They also picked the candidate that is completely dispensable.

After getting the details of the candidate and his daily routine from the information, Sam started explaining the plan.

As he went through with it, the expressions of the other four people within the meeting changed continuously.

"Are you sure you want us to do exactly this? This might slight many people and the issue would gain the attention of the authorities."

"It should have already been their issue. Why are they not investigating the missing cases and just believing that I am the one who did it blindly? Is it really plausible for every single person that went missing to go after the assets at the same time?

They should have done it already. But they didn't do it. I have a suspicion that this person might even be part of the chain of command that controls the investigation or they are cooperating with someone who has the authority to control the investigation.

We would be keeping an eye on the investigation department and the officials that have high authority within."

"This is a bit risky. If the clan authorities find out that we are involved, we wouldn't be able to hear the end of it.

If the perpetrator manages to link us to the whole thing, they might even take this as an incentive to make us scapegoats." Grivon said in a tense tone.

"Yeah, they are definitely going to do that. But that would give us a great chance to find out who really did it. It would be a win."

"What if they succeed in scapegoating us? What is your plan then?"

"Not much. We would cross the bridge when we get to it."

"Really? No plan?" Grivon almost lost it.

"Come on, Grivon. Stop it."

Giyon reprimanded him and thought carefully.

She knew that things are not going to be easy with the plan and things could get really messy very quickly.

"We will proceed with it. You can keep in contact with these two guys. They will be leading two teams. One will be in charge of doing the hidden dirty work and the other will be in charge of the rest of the things that you need to do out in the open."

Sam nodded and then shook his hands with the two people. Then he gave the communication tokens.

"Your first step is to abduct our target. You need to bring him in at the specific place and time that I am going to mention. I would be on planting the evidence

required. You make your men tail him every second. As soon as I contact you guys, the deed should be done.

You will then hold him hostage and wait for my next instruction."

They nodded and were about to leave, but Sam stopped them again.

"Here are the masks. They are disguises that you need to wear. They will change your facial features and hide your face too.

But it wouldn't do anything to the aura and other stuff, for that the traditional cloak with the formations is the best."

"Then why use this at all?"

"You need to throw some faces as scapegoats. It would be much easier that way."

"Whose faces are these?"

"Someone that deserves some pressure from a clan like this."

Sam left after giving that answer.

Immediately the two team leaders were deployed and a woman came out of nowhere following behind the target.

Sam commanded some of Grivon's subordinates to fake the evidence and by midnight, he ordered the capture of the target.

The woman who was tailing him got the order and had a weird expression. Because the target is inside a brothel.

She gritted her teeth and went in anyway with the mask she got.

She hit the target on the neck making him fall unconscious before escaping.

Everything was done swiftly and the news of the kidnap didn't stay put for long as it spread far and wide in a very short span of time.

Another elder was added to the list of people that are trying to bug Sam.

That night, nothing else happened. Except for the chaos and the meetings held by these elders, there is not a single thing of significance that happened.

But the very next morning at dawn at the city gate, an arm of the target that was caught the day before appeared.

The arm was cut off along with the robe and the spatial rings that were on them were still attached.

They immediately recognized who it belonged to. Along with the arm, there is a letter.

When the father of the young master saw the letter, he immediately went to meet the clan's leader with it.

"This bastard Sam is becoming more and more outrageous. How dare do such a thing?" One of the elders on the side said out loud and just when the rest of the elders are about speak in support of him, the clan's leader raised his hand to stop them.

"It is better to throw accusations after you learn the full story. This has nothing to do with Sam."

"What? How can that be?"

One of the Elders exclaimed out loud.

Everyone looked at him for a moment before they turned to the Clan's leader once again.

"This is the work of new underground ground. They are expanding into our territory and they kidnapped all of our young masters and they don't want the credit to go to Sam.

So, they are giving this arm as a warning to say that whoever that is using the incident to go after Sam, should just shut it and stay down.

So, any of you guys involved in this?"

The whole room turned silent.

Chapter 1430 - Deal

The elders didn't make any noise and just stood there like statues.

The clan's leader looked at them with a sweeping glance and said.

"The underground organization is called the 'Dawn'. They seemed to have just arrived, but their goal is very simple.

They want to exchange all the young masters for a ransom."

"What the fuck? A ransom? Who do they think they are? We are the Gaja Clan, we are the rulers of this realm and many more. Now a no-name organization comes along and asks for ransom after kidnapping them? Like hell, we are paying them. We need to show them what it means to mess with the Gaja clan."

"Yes, we cannot cave in just because of some thugs. We are the Gaja clan, we will show them what it means to mess with us."

Some elders immediately got riled up. For many of these guys, the name Gaja clan is the only thing that made them what they are. They know very well that they mean nothing in the real world. They know that they are not worth much if they are travelling alone in the same realm.

The name Gaja clan is the only thing that gave them any worth. If an underground organization asks for ransom and the Gaja clan paid for it, the name of the Gaja clan will lose its worth and in turn, they will also lose their worth outside.

As elders are voicing their opinions on how strongly they should retaliate, someone spoke.

"Are we really sure that this is the work of this new organization? Why can't it be Sam just trying to distract us, since we are giving him such a hard time."

"Yeah, there is a possibility."

The clan's leader sighed and looked at the two elders.

"May I know what you guys think? I mean, what is even Sam's motive to do this? Kidnapping every one of them at the same time and the evidence just randomly appears out of nowhere? I have been looking at the investigation department's work too and they are pretty lax.

It is almost like they believed Sam is the true culprit.

Now that there is someone claiming the deed, you are still trying to point your finger at him.

Stop focusing on one kid and try to find out who really did it. I will talk to the investigation department about this.

Until it was completely confirmed, don't accuse anyone blindly and if my guess is right, that kid is going to come at whoever that is that used his name to create this scenario.

So, if you confess it to me in private, I will try my best to help you. But after it is done, it is impossible for me to help you with it.

You will be on your own and with the help of Giyon and Grivon's parents he doesn't have anyone powerful enough as an opposition."

Some of the elders snorted, but they also stopped speaking at the same time.

After the meeting was done, the clan's leader sent them away.

He then called upon one of his trusted subordinates.

He is a man wearing a black cloak and a black mask. Completely covering his whole body.

"You don't happen to be involved in this mess are you?"

"No, Sir. Since you ordered me to stay outside, I stayed out of it. I did plan on killing Sam, but with your refusal, I complied."

"Then who is trying so hard to frame him?"

"Do you want me to investigate, Sir?"

"Yes. I want you to turn every leaf and stone. Find whoever is creating this chaos. I don't want to blow this up on our face. At this moment, it is literally the future of the whole clan at stake."

"Yes, Sir."

With that, the man left and the clan's leader went ahead to call the whole investigative department.

He gave them strict instructions before letting them go.

While the clan's head is doing his part in a plan that he doesn't even know existed, Sam is having another meeting with Giyon and Grivon.

"We are done with the first step. We need to move on to the next. We will be meeting with different suspects at the same time. Since the clan's head just passed the orders, the heat would be a bit too much for anyone to bear.

The investigators would be looking in the same way we did and they would definitely be able to notice what is off with everyone disappearing at the same time. If they are really sincere, they might even narrow down suspects as we did.

So, the suspects will be a bit nervous at this moment and we are going to meet with them with different excuses and try to bring the conversation this way. I guess you don't need me to teach you right?"

The siblings rolled their eyes before leaving.

Sam also followed them out and he made his way towards Grand elder Pon's residence.

The whole clan is actually watching him, so when they saw him go to the Grand Elder Pon who is the one person they thought he would never go to, they couldn't help but feel a bit startled and curious. Everyone wanted to know what he is going there for.

Even before he reached the gate of the compound, the news has already travelled and an attendant arrived at the gate.

"My master wants to know why Sir Sam has visited."

"Tell him, it is to talk about a deal regarding his grand son's spine. I believe it is still not cured. Even by the great Divine Healer Vardar."

The attendant nodded without any change of expression and left.

Sam just stood there for five minutes before the servant came and led him to a meeting room.

There Grand Elder Pon is sitting calmly.

When he saw Sam, he gestured him to take a seat.

"So, what is the deal that you want to talk about?"

"Going straight for the business, are we?"

"We don't have anything to talk about other than business."

"Sure, we can. With all the excitement going on in the clan. There is so much to talk about."

"Are you here with a deal or not?"

"Of course I am. I want all of the properties Malgav and Mingiv have in their hands. The ones that are in partnership with the clan and the ones they are secretly holding. The businesses, fields, mines, I want everything there is to their name. Including the spirit stones that they are currently holding in their spatial rings."

Grand Elder Pon's demeanour changed completely.

"Are you nuts? Do you know what you are asking?"

"I know. I am asking for the entire fortune they acquired over the decades. A pretty steep deal even for me. But that is the price for your grandson being a pedophile."

"You hate him to the guts, why are you even doing this?"

"This is the question you should have asked at the start. Anyway, I am going to kill your grandson sooner or later. While I am here or when I am gone from here. It is bound to happen. I would just like to fleece him off. I will just take whatever he has and when he realized that he at least had life and stopped wallowing from his self-pity.

I will take that life as well."

As soon as he spoke, Sam felt the pressure holding him down, but he didn't show a change in his expression.

After a minute, the pressure was gone and the old man sighed.

"You are indeed as ruthless as the stories say."

"Stories? It seems like you have been doing research."

"I should. I was trying to find your weakness. But it seems like poking anything I could find would only bring more harm to my grandson. Particularly when Gail and Gamin are still involved."

Sam chuckled and said.

"Maybe, you realized that but someone else didn't."

"You are talking about the kidnappings? I knew you didn't do that."

"And how is that?"

"It is not your style. I would rather believe that it is indeed the work of the socalled underground organization."

"Rather? So, you don't believe it is them either?"

"No, I think someone who tried to frame you is the one who did it. Too bad, they still don't understand your style. You might be a pompous young man. But you are always cautious. If you had done it, you wouldn't have been roaming around like this.

You would have been hiding somewhere safe pulling all the strings from there.

And if you really believed that there is no danger, you would at least give a clear message to all these young masters. You would have rubbed it in their faces that you did it.

There is something really off about this whole thing. You didn't do either of what I said, you are just minding your own business.. That means, this is not your business."