

Gacha 546

546 Cleaning Up the Mess

A few days later,

The entire continent was in turmoil. Each of the first-rate influences trembled after hearing the news that one of the first-rate influences, Joyful Union Sect, had been destroyed by the Spirit Nest and Blackwade Clan.

The problem that grabbed anyone's attention was the fact that the Blackwade Clan only sent five thousand of their elites while the Spirit Nest only sent less than twenty members. However, despite having little numbers, they killed most of the Joyful Union Sect.

According to their spies, they even saw Leoz using a weird technique called a terrifying lightning strike that created a deep and huge hole on the ground.

As one would expect, the one who had a terrible situation after hearing the news would be Fire God Clan. Even the patriarch of this clan had a change of his expression as he led a meeting.

"What should we do now, Patriarch? With the Joyful Union Sect out of the picture, the Blackwade Clan would surely make a move."

"The Strength Plateau is around the corner, so we need to prepare for the Blackwade Clan invasion. Considering their relationship with Spirit Nest, they would surely ask the Spirit Nest to deal with us."

"That's right. We need to prepare for the war."

"Shut up a little!" The patriarch shouted in order to silence the room.

The elders trembled because of that shock and fell into silence, staring at the patriarch attentively.

"First of all, we have misjudged and underestimated them this whole time. Despite having that little number, we would never expect that their blade could shatter the Joyful Union Sect.

"For the time being, the Blackwade Clan would not make a move because the Strength Plateau is around the corner. In other words, we have a little moment of peace. That's why I want the second and third elders to go to the Heavenly Continent and seek the main clan about this.

"From my speculation, the main clan would quickly confront the main Blackwade Clan because of this accident. I heard that the Blackwade Clan doesn't really have a good reputation in the family because their founder, the previous patriarch, was exiled from the main clan.

"The main clan would surely not risk it for a little branch clan like them, so as long as we can gain the support of the main clan, this battle will be ours.

"Besides that, tell the main clan that the leader of Spirit Nest, Alexander Sirius, possesses the Flame Heating Lotus. Even though it is only a rank 7 medicinal herb, it would still be very precious in the main clan's eyes.

"With both matters, we surely can move the main clan to have them send some help to eradicate the Spirit Nest. After that, we can slowly deal with the Blackwade Clan." The patriarch explained his plan carefully.

The elders were shocked beyond belief. The patriarch himself didn't show himself so often. Although he was known as a genius with a smart brain just like Grimes, they didn't know whether it was more tricky than Grimes. It would seem that the Patriarch of this clan was beyond their imagination.

After hearing the mission, the second and third elder quickly rose from their seat, clasped their hands, and began their journey.

Meanwhile, the patriarch continued, "However, it would take a while before the second and third elders could reach the main clan, so we need to prepare for the war nonetheless.

"There is one more thing that I want you to take note. It's about the Strength Plateau. Considering how the thing would turn out, the Blackwade Clan might decide to attack us as soon as the event ends.

"That's why the first elder will gather five thousand disciples to accompany the participants of this event. I will lead them myself together with all elders. This way, we could prevent the Blackwade Clan from ambushing us. As long as we have enough time, the reinforcement would surely arrive."

"Yes, Patriarch. We obey orders." The elders rose and bowed their heads.

"Before we end the meeting, ask Grimes to come to me after this. I need to discuss a few things with him." The patriarch left a message before leaving the room.

One of the elders quickly searched for Grimes while the others began their own preparations.

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Two influences that could be said involved in this kind of situation was Blue West Clan and Antheream Family.

Ruben was eating his fill while reading the report before asking his beautiful fiancée. "What do you think about this, Lucia? To think the masked man we have found not long ago is Alexander Sirius, the leader of Spirit Nest. And their strength alone is..."

Lucia didn't need to hear the rest as she already knew. "This will certainly be troublesome... Considering how close the Spirit Nest and Blackwade Clan, I am sure it's hard for us to make them jump ship.

"I am reading the reports about Alexander Sirius back when he was in the Willow Continent. But whether it was Mount Hua Sect, Zhou Kingdom, or the Southern Kingdom. All of them had justified reasons to be attacked." Lucia narrowed her eyes, glaring at Ruben.

"!!!" Ruben caught the real meaning of her words. "Do you mean..."

"Yes. As long as we don't provoke him, he would treat us like a stranger... or a neighbor. In fact, if we can become his friend, our influences might get treated like Heavenly Sword Sect or Rainbow Flower Sect. Though I doubt our back influences would suffer that humiliation just for this. For the time being, including in the Strength Plateau, we should treat him like normal."

"Oh, you got it. I don't really like trouble anyway since living with you is trouble itself."

"Do you say anything?" Lucia glared at him with killing intent.

Ruben smiled as he closed his eyes. "Nothing. I just want to say I love you."

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One other influence that had an issue was a certain second-rate influence called the Sansuin Family. They finally learned that the fact that he used Sword and Spear would mean that their leader was none other than Alexander Sirius from Willow Continent.

Putri herself was already famous with the technique he taught him, so the moment they heard about this news, they sweatdropped.

A certain younger generation of their family had gone to the Willow Continent according to the request of the Joyful Union Sect and somehow fell in love with Rose, Alex's disciple. With the backing of Joyful Union Sect, they did not need to fear Alex's retaliation as he was simply a nobody in this continent.

His reputation in the Willow Continent worth nothing here, so as soon as they knew Rose beat him, they quickly sent a few people to make Rose obedient. Unfortunately, every time they sent people, they would always get intercepted by a mysterious force.

Thinking back at this point, it was obvious that the Spirit Nest was the one behind this. And now, the Spirit Nest could destroy the Joyful Union Sect with that small number, let alone their family.

The head of the family, Rafii Sansuin, quickly assembled every elder in the family into a huge meeting. It was very chaotic as everyone started blaming others, especially him.

"Shut up!" Rafii roared to silence the people, but they started blaming him again after a split second of silence. After committing such a blunder, no one cared about him anymore, even if he was the strongest person in the family. The reason was simple, he was just a 3-Star Martial Emperor. For a second rate influence, it was good, but it was nothing compared to the Spirit Nest.

Even if he was mad at them, they could simply leave the family, avoiding the Spirit Nest's wrath.

"This is your fault, family head."

"If your son is not lecherous, this whole situation won't happen."

"That's right. We become a vassal of the Joyful Union Sect is already bad enough for our reputation as other families start calling us a family of sex workers. And now we even get into this problem because of your son."

"He is right. If you didn't send the people to the Willow Continent, the Spirit Nest would not be angry at us."

"We need to solve this issue by bringing that idiot back and presenting Alexander Sirius with his head."

"It will take too long. Considering our location and the grudge, he will most likely find us before the Strength Plateau starts. We need another way to solve this issue."

"We can just give our family head to him since this is his problem."

Those elders shouted at each other, filling the entire room with noises. They never said anything despite them having been involved in this part too, and put all the blame to the family head because of his son.

It was obvious that the family head was furious about it, but there was nothing he could do. If he killed one of them, the others would retaliate and attack him at the same time. Even if he somehow killed all of these elders, his family might not even escape the next calamity.

Unfortunately, when they were arguing like this, a high pitch sound echoed through the entire city. Not only them but even other second-rate influences or even the city lord of the city would hear this voice, albeit none of them would actually come out of their house and seek death. They would just let the Spirit Nest release their anger on this Sansuin Family and be done with it.

"People of the Sansuin Family, it's the time for you to accept your death!"

In the sky stood tall ten people, including Alex, while the one who shouted just now was Leoz. It was because of him that Alex decided to wait for a few days before eliminating this family, so he expected something from him as the strongest fighter of the Spirit Nest.

The elders inside the meeting room couldn't speak anymore as their bodies covered in a cold sweat in an instant. It was at this moment they knew they f*cked up.

No one dared to fight anymore as they glared at their family head. "Family head, surrender yourself to the Spirit Nest. Maybe with the graciousness of their leader, they would spare our family."

"That's right. This is your responsibility as the family head."

"You-!" Rafii Sansuin could only grit his teeth as he walked out of the room, filled with anger.

The elders exchanged looks and followed him, making sure he didn't spew any bullsh*ts.

Alex found a middle-aged man with brown hair, floating a few meters below him. The middle-aged man clasped his hands respectfully and bowed to Alex.

"Rafii Sansuin, The family head of Sansuin Family, greets his excellency. I know that my son has brought trouble to your excellency eyes, but I believe it's because he is still young and still can be shaped. I hope your excellency would have the heart to forgive and spare this little family."

Alex looked down on him without any expression. Even if he had any expression, it would be displeasure. He snorted inwardly, 'Young? Can he even be younger than me?'

He recalled the very first matter that changed his life. It was when Sandra betrayed him with John. At that time, despite having disappointment and sadness, he didn't have a single desire to attack John, no matter what he did. Family would be the first thing he thought even with all those bad treatments.

And his son, who was equal to at least a middle-aged man on Earth, was far worse than him.

"You don't need to say anything more as you and your family fate has been decided," Alex said with a cold tone. His voice even sent chills down to the elders' spine as they accompanied the family head.

"All of this is the family head's fault. We have nothing to do with this!" One of the elders could not help but comment.

The others also followed his example and commented on anything they could in order to prove they were innocent.

Alex yawned behind his mask as he raised his hand. "Kill them all."

"Yes." The spirits understood and began their killing spree.

Despite meeting a few resistances, Alex and the others destroyed the entire family in less than an hour. And from that moment, the Sansuin Family had ceased to exist.

After getting all the things they needed, including Rafii Sansuin's head, the spirits nest came back to their base, waiting for the Strength Plateau to start.