Gacha 575

575 Blackwade Clan

One month later,

In the Blackwade Clan's Assembly Hall sat a total of twenty-one people, looking at a certain old man kneeled in the middle of them.

A middle-aged man furrowed his eyebrows as he heard what this man said. He said with a deep tone, "Are you sure about it, Third Elder?"

"Ye-yes. It would seem there is someone who could kill the Fourth Elder and the people from Fire God Clan. They were using traps and other things, and they killed the people from the Fire God Clan. It would seem that these people had a grudge against the people from the Fire God Clan because they killed only us and those involved in this matter. On the other hand, the branch that Junior Song Qiang built didn't suffer any damage." He fed these people with a complete bullsh*t.

He glanced at the first elder and closed his eyes, recalling the scene where he discussed this matter.

...

A week ago,

As soon as he returned to the clan, he quickly made a ruckus in the first elder's courtyard, forcing his way inside. He didn't give a damn whether the first elder wanted to meet him or not because they shared the same problem.

"Song Xu. We need to talk!" Shouting once more, Song Jing finally broke into his house.

"Song Jing. What are you doing here, and why are you creating a ruckus here?" An old man appeared from inside the house, glaring at Song Jing with killing intent.

"I need to talk with you." Song Jing clicked his teeth and said with an annoyed tone. He sent a thought transmission to Song Xu. "I killed the third elder."

"!!!" Song Xu coughed a few times, never expecting he would hear such news. His angry expression turned into a grim expression as he raised his hand for a split second, gesturing for him to come in.

Song Jing didn't say anything and came inside the house. Song Xu looked at one of his trusted servants and said carefully, "Impose information lockdown for a while. I need to talk to him before making a move."

Without waiting for an answer, he followed Song Jing and went to their usual place.

"What do you mean by those words earlier?" Narrowing his eyes, Song Xu sat down and asked with a serious tone.

"There are many things I need to tell you. First, I killed Song Jing on our way here. There were several reasons..."

Song Xu heard this part already. However, the reasons piqued his interest because he might need to take some action against him, depending on his reasons. "Tell me."

"However, there are more than meets the eyes of this guy. His talent is top-notch, but the mysterious ones would be the people around him... or he himself? I don't know. Song Yi and I were in the blank state at that time, and before we knew it, the Fire God Clan had already been wiped out, and the Spirit Nest had disappeared.

"After that, we know that the Fire God Clan has tricked us. Their real target is him for many reasons that I stated above. Still, there is one thing that made me decide to kill Song Jing... It would seem that he possesses the legendary Supreme VIP Card. Although I only heard it from rumor, it would seem something special.

"The problem is this guy has a certain relationship with Song Yi's granddaughter... or Song Ai-ling's granddaughter to be exact... and that person was planning to bring her here. If that happened..." Song Jing stopped at this point because the first elder would surely come into the same conclusion. Fortunately, because of Shelka's late appearance, he had yet to know about Alex's Pure Fire as it was one of the memories erased by Lin Xingzhi.

"What? Supreme VIP Card?" The first elder astounded for a few minutes. He couldn't talk at all because of the information. As Song Jing worried about, they would get impeached by the clan and stripped from their ranks. They might get executed because of their grudge with Song Yi. This would only happen if the rumor about the Supreme VIP Card were true.

"There is one more thing. Song Yi believed that someone who could do something like this might already reach the God Stage." Song Jing said.

"That's impossible. No God Stage could stay in this world. A few thousand years ago, there is even a record that someone reached God Stage and forcefully stayed in this world. Unfortunately, after a day, the Lightning Tribulation far stronger than God Stage appeared and reduced him into ashes. We already know that the limit of this world is 10-Star Martial Saint." Song Xu snarled.

"That's what I thought too... This is the reason I dared to kill Song Yi. It was either that this being was a Martial Saint and used a certain trap to make us blank... or a powerful skill from God Stage expert."

"Possible. That's the only possibility I can think right now." Song Xu nodded. "Still, the Supreme VIP Card... I thought it was only a rumor..."

"I believe so until Song Qiang said the VIP Card had two 'V' on it. Song Qiang should have limited knowledge about it and the appearance of the card. He could only explain the appearance because he knew it. In other words, the card was real."

"This is really a troublesome opponent for us. There should be no godly being that could stay in this world, so at most, they would have 10-Star Martial Saint at most. In other words, if we can move the clan to kill him and take his Supreme VIP Card..." The first elder narrowed his eyes.

"Yes. This will be a big battle. However, seeing the grudge between him and the Fire God Clan, we could trigger them to move together with us." Song Jing grinned.

"Indeed. The alliance between us is for that. Seeing how they trick us, why don't we trick them back?" Song Xu smirked. "First. We are going to create a rumor about this Alexander Sirius that killed Song Yi and the Fire God Clan. You will say that you don't know anything and blame everything to Alexander Sirius. Don't mystify him too much, so the people would believe they could win."

Song Jing nodded. "I have told a little about the incident, and the patriarch is going to set up a clan assembly to discuss this. I would manipulate them with my words. What about you?"

"I will create a rumor in the Fire God Clan so that they will make a move together with us. With two 10-Star Martial Saints with us, we should be able to beat him as long as we are careful. He shouldn't be able to use that Godly power again."

"Sure. This is the only way we can fool them and take his Supreme VIP Card. At that time, both of us will take those benefits together." Song Xu mysteriously said like he didn't trust the third elder.

After seeing how trustworthy as well as untrustworthy they were, they believed also did not believe in each other. Despite working together, they would also plot against each other.

...

Back to the present, Song Jing smirked as the plan was going according to the plan. Beside the middle-aged man was a young man with long blonde hair. His elegant face distorted a little bit before asking, "Elder Song Yi, is it true that the Blackwade Clan's branch on the Northern Continent is untouched?"

"Yes. There should be a peak Martial Saint, who used a certain trickery to attack us from what I had seen. At that time, Song Yi and I hadn't gotten attacked yet, so we saw a red clothing person, attacking the Fire God Clan. I couldn't describe it more because he covered most parts of his body, including his face.

"At that time, Song Yi and I took the people from our branch and escaped immediately. Seeing the situation, Song Yi decided to buy time for us, and we arrived at the port before we knew it. Luckily, that person didn't attack us at that point.

"After entering the port, Junior Song Qiang decided to go back because he couldn't see the family and ashamed the family again. Although it pained me, I could only grit my teeth and cross the ocean to tell the tale, hoping the main family would take action. If the young lord can't believe me, this elder asks the young lord to check Song Qiang's life stone. It should be in our clan life house." He spat all the bullsh*t he prepared earlier.

"I see. If this is the truth, we are in trouble, Father." The young man looked at the middle-aged man who controlled the meeting.

"Yes. If the opposite party is that strong, then they would be a match against Fat- I mean, Grand Elder." He looked at the old man beside him. Usually, he would cultivate to reach Godhood, but this matter really forced him to participate.

"There are some flaws in your theory, like how strong that person actually is... According to you, he didn't chase you there, it would seem the fourth elder managed to hold that person for a while. This can certainly be used to measure his power. Even I couldn't kill Song Yi in an instant." The grand elder said while narrowing his eyes. "I want to point out more flaws, but considering how dire the situation was, I

could somehow relate and imagine the scene. Still, if it's a 10-Star Martial Saint, it will be trouble even to our clan. Song Ping."

The middle-aged man, who was called Song Ping, nodded. He looked at the third elder, "Judging how the Fire God Clan brought more people than us, they must not know about this situation. Seeing how they made an alliance with us, we shall use that to our advantage and move in unison.

"We will figure out what this Spirit Nest wants as well as their exact location and power... Sixth Elder to Ten Elder will handle this matter.

"Wait, Father. There is another problem with this." His son, Song Jiaoren, stopped him after noticing something off. "If they really have a peak Martial Saint, they should come from the Heavenly Continent because whether it is the Northern Continent or Sacred Continent, none of them are capable of raising a peak Martial Saint. This is certainly interesting because why would influence like them move like this?"

The 10-Star Martial Saint suddenly realized what his grandson meant. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Is this about the person named Alexander Sirius? Now that I think about it, there is no prior record about this Spirit Nest before a person called Alexander Sirius appeared. However, there is a record of him being only a lousy Martial Master from Willow Continent and how fast his cultivation speed is. After all, he managed to advance from Martial Master to Martial Emperor in less than a decade. This is certainly a big influence."

"Is there an influence like that escaped from us this whole time?" Song Ping narrowed his eyes.

"We should make two forces against them. The first group will control the movement on this continent while searching for their base while the other group will attack him. If we let such a person grow, it will be trouble for us." The grandfather took a deep breath. "Get the Fire God Clan cooperation."

"Alright."

On the other hand, Song Jing evilly smiled because everyone started misunderstanding his words. Song Jiaoren looked at the elders and noticed the calm in the First Elder's expression. He furrowed his eyebrows.