

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1021: Battle with Shadow

Sam is standing in a large arena and a shadow demon completely dressed in black.

He even had his face covered. As he is an assassin by nature and it is indeed a good choice.

Sam held the scythe over his shoulder as he took a deep breath and waited for the other party to make the first move.

The scythe is not exactly a conventional weapon as it has many limitations attached to it. It is not as versatile as other staff weapons as the blade is too big to allow the rest of the staff to move as freely.

Due to the weight of the blade, it cannot be wielded as simply as the spear or even a halberd.

It needs a lot more effort than other staff weapons and due to its requirement of large movements, it is easier to dodge than the other weapons.

Particularly when the opponent is a shadow demon who can move along the shadows as he liked.

The opponent didn't show any weapons and everything seemed to be hidden away. Sam was vigilant and when having such an inflexible weapon in his hands, it is better for him to show some restraint and not just barge in on the opponent.

The shadow demon waited patiently for a good while and made his first move. He threw a knife towards Sam and it is completely covered in shadow energy.

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Sam swung the scythe and hit the knife to the side.

By now the opponent is already halfway through the stage and is still zooming towards Sam who is ready to defend, but to Sam's surprise, the demon turned into a black puff of smoke and disappeared from that spot, and reappeared in the shadow of the knife that was hit by Sam.

From that spot, the shadow demon threw two knives at Sam.

Sam once again swung the scythe and made the knives fly away by instinct and got ready to defend against the demon who is running towards him.

The demon once again used the shadow transverse to appear at the shadows of one of the knives and this time, he threw two knives and two throwing stars. The knives came straight towards him, but the throwing stars or simply shuriken took a large curve in the air as they moved towards him.

While Sam is busy dealing with the weapons flying towards him, the demon is closing the distance.

This time Sam used the scythe to nail down the knives instead of hitting them away.

They landed right beside him, but as he struck down one of the shurikens which is taking a longer route coming towards him with a condensed energy slash of the scythe, the demon moved to the second shuriken which is still out of range of Sam's attacks.

He caught the shuriken and threw it towards Sam along with two more knives and shuriken.

The attacks kept on repeating and the demon moved more and more, the number of weapons he is throwing is also increasing by a lot.

The position of the demon is also changing with every throw and as the weapons are increasing the options for the demon to move are also increasing and for every transfer, he is making, he is getting closer to Sam.

The audience is gathering around the stage and is cheering the demon with extreme excitement. It seems like this guy is extremely popular within the city and this place might be the one place who straight out sent the strongest person without any problems.

Even though the difficulty increased as time passed, Sam also started getting accustomed to the situation and he became more comfortable in using the scythe as he spun it around to deflect the projectiles coming at him.

Soon the demon is moving within a seven and a half feet radius around Sam and if Sam moved from his spot, the demon is also moving relatively to maintain the seven and a half feet radius as he threw the weapons and also made sure that he is outside the range of the scythe.

Soon the intensity of the battle increased as Sam has to be on constant guard with the weapons and couldn't find a chance to hit the opponent and then landed the first hit on him. The shuriken flew past his cheek leaving a small cut.

The cut is laced with shadow elemental energy trying to corrode the skin. Even if Sam couldn't use the shadow energy to neutralize it, due to the presence of elemental affinity, he can endure it better than the rest.

But he understood that it is about time that he changed the style of fighting. The scythe has extremely long movements that are not fast enough to stop the projectiles when they are thrown from such a short-range.

He took a deep breath and got an idea.

He spun the staff and slammed the tail end of the staff into the floor making the floor tiles crack.

He covered his body with spiritual energy as he dodged most of the weapons but let the rest cut him up as he attacked the demon.

But the demon is moving faster, but every time he dodged, the hit landed on the stage creating craters and making the floor turn into rubble.

Within a few seconds, the floor around Sam within the range of the scythe turned to rubble.

As the demon reached his new position and threw a bunch of weapons at Sam, Sam didn't defend himself with the scythe, instead, he channeled the energy into the blade of the scythe and used it to sweep the rubble off the floor.

The glowing blade swept the floor and the rubble flew upwards with extreme force hitting the projectile weapons coming at him.

And the demon who was already in the middle of his shadow transfer didn't manage to lock the location of the shadows as they shifted because of the rubble and suffered a minor backlash and came back to the original position.

He was stunned for a second and Sam is ready with his scythe swinging at his torso.

When he felt the blade near him, he is sure that he would be completely cleaved into two if he got hit. He endured the pain of backlash and used all his strength to move back.

The scythe made a keening sound as it cut through the wind and slashed at his chest.

The cut was smooth and deep.

The opponent started panting as he tried to control the bleeding.

Sam stood there on the spot while holding the scythe behind his back as he let the dust to settle a bit.

The demon once again tried to use the same technique as before to see how accustomed Sam is to it and this time, Sam held the scythe by the extreme tail end of the staff and channeled his energy as he spun on the spot.

The glowing crescent slash, not just swept the rubble, it is propagated further as it sliced the tiled layer off of the floor next to it.

The demon had to once again dodge that crescent slash and before he could get the balance, Sam is already near him with the scythe this time aimed at his throat.

This time, he cannot dodge like the previous time as he is in mid-air, so he used his hand to block it with his arm guard.

But the scythe cut through the arm like it was butter and the blood spilled all over the place including Sam.

The demon managed to find his foot and retreated a bit as he looked at the fist that was separated from his arm at the wrist.

The cut was so smooth that it took a second for him to realize the pain.

The elder who arranged the fight wanted to stop it, but the opponent gestured him not to move as he channeled all the shadow energy to the chest and a large dark energy orb surrounded him.

Sam made his move as he decided to cut the orb in half and stop the process in middle, but unfortunately, as the scythe landed on the orb, it was deflected.

He activated energy vision, but he couldn't see anything past the orb.

He channeled his energy to the one point on the edge of the scythe and started attacking a single point on the orb.

The orb slowly started showing some cracks, but all of a sudden multiple shadows shot out of the orb and surrounded Sam.

They all looked identical to the opponent and the place where the arm was cut off was covered with a dark black cloth.

The blood is not dripping at any of them.

Sam's initial reaction was as usual use the energy vision, but there was no use this time. All the clones looked real in terms of energy.

All the images of the opponent started throwing the shuriken and knives and Sam once again focused on dodging and blocking, the only good thing is the opponent kept a lot more distance than normal.

Sam felt a bit frustrated. He decided to attack one image after another to finish them off, but as soon as he moved to one, the rest of the images that were on the opposite side and closing in to attack him in the back.

He couldn't understand how the opponent has this much energy left in him, but he has to find a way, and while thinking he kept on deflecting all the attacks made on him.

He couldn't see the blood drip to identify the real body, but as he thought of the blood his eyes brightened.

Sam focused all his energy on his nose as he closed his eyes, he placed all his concentration on the nose as he completely ignored the rest of the senses and even let the projectiles attack him a bit.

After three seconds, he lunged forward towards one of the images.

The three images opposite to the one he targeted moved towards him and started attacking from the rear.

But this time, Sam didn't stop to defend and just moved forward as he deflected the attacks from the front.

Right before he was about to cut the image off, he kicked the ground turned around and slashed the middle image that was coming at him.

The shadow demon was stunned and widened his eyes in disbelief.

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Sam's rear is stabbed with a bunch of projectile weapons, but all of them didn't go past the feather coat by much, in fact, they are barely stuck in the fabric gaps. The scythe stopped right before it sliced the throat.

The edge of the blade slightly cut the skin on the throat without going too deep.

The shadow demon gave out a heavy sigh as the rest of the images disappeared and a faint voice was heard on the stage.

"I lost."

The crowd became silent as their hero lost in the match which they are so sure that he would win.

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Chapter 1022: Spiritual Infancy

The fight was over, Sam left Nali to settle the wager and left the city instantly. He didn't even bother to take out of the shuriken and knives on his back. Because, even though he could feel them on his back, they didn't go into his skin.

They were blocked within the fabric mesh of the feather coat.

Sam ran into the forest and after making sure that none is there, he took out a wooden mannequin, he usually made clothes on and put his feather coat on it.

He looked at the back of the coat where the shuriken and knives are still stuck.

He injected fire elemental energy into the coat and it started glowing with golden light. He noticed that even if he injected the energy normally, it is

flowing differently within the coat, most of it is going towards blades that were stuck in. The fabric mesh loosened there making the blades fall down.

All of this happened without Sam's help. He was surprised and closed his eyes to try and form a mental connection with the coat but he couldn't find any spirit in it, at least he couldn't contact it.

After some thought, he took out the shadow sword and asked.

"I think the coat developed a spirit, but I cannot connect with it? What should I do?"

[How would I know you brat? But from the looks of it, there is indeed a spirit, you are just incompetent. Ever thought in that angle?]

Sam doesn't know why the shadow sword is cranky but he didn't bother and threw it inside, before taking out the Lightning blade. The saber which he got from Arman but rarely used.

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"Do you understand what the current situation is? Since you are sent to help Arman, you might have an idea."

The Saber Examined the coat and said.

[The spirit has formed, but it is in the stage of infancy. This happens sometimes in the natural spirit formation. When the spirit is formed naturally in the early stages of its formation, it would understand a few things naturally and one of them which is also the main factor for the type of spirit formed is the nature of the job of the weapon it is staying in.

Since the weapon is essentially the body of the spirit, it tries to understand its purpose properly to act that way.

This problem wouldn't happen in the swords and other normal weapons as the purpose is easy to understand. In fact, if this is a normal armor, it wouldn't have a problem. But since it in this form, it is being confused a bit.]

"So, what should I do to make it form properly?"

[You just need to fight and find a way for the coat to absorb as much as external damage. Since it is based on fire elemental objects, fight a fire elemental creature and let the coat take heat. That would simulate and it would cross this confusion state and slowly generate the spirit.

If all goes well and there is enough simulation, you would be able to make a faint connection instantly and within a month the spirit would be formed.]

"Thanks."

He threw the blade back in the divine dimension and thought of what to do next.

If what Saber said is correct, then he doesn't have to stop fighting, but he shouldn't leave it to chance. He needs to find an opponent who is good with fire elements and need to take a lot of hits blocking with the coat instead of dodging them.

He looked through the notes in the places he wanted to visit for sparring matches and found the nearest one that could fit the requirements.

A tribe of Demi-giants.

Fire demi-giants to be precise.

The descendants of giants but not complete giants, beings with massive stature compared to humans and the beings with higher elemental affinity and physical strength than average humans.

That would be the next spot.

After that, he went to the cliff where the guards found them. He said to Nali that he would meet him there.

As he waited for them, Sam looked at the large vertical crater he created in the cliff and got an idea.

He took out the scythe and channeled his energy as he swung it a few times on the cliff.

After he was done a string of words appeared on the wall.

'SAM WAS HERE'

The letters are massive and they would be visible from a few hundred meters even if no one focused here.

He then stabbed the tail end of the scythe into the wall in the middle of those letters and left it there.

All this while, everywhere he went there was a sign of presence. His organizational branch, or a disaster he brought up on the locals and so on.

There is no reason, why there shouldn't be any sign here. He didn't get the thought in the first two places, so he decided to start now.

As Sam was satisfied with the words, Nali made his way there along with a bunch of guards.

They looked at the words in awe as they exuded a faint aura of the scythe.

"Thanks for escorting my friend here. We will take our leave."

Then Sam and Nali walked deeper into the forests and once they went to a desolate place, he took the dimensional drifter and both of them disappeared.

They reappeared at their next stop.

A planet in a different realm, which is closest to the star and is burning throughout the year.

The Planet that was ruled over by the Fire-Demi Giants.

The whole area surrounding them looked like the insides of the volcano.

The rock is red hot and lava streams flowed everywhere.

The trees are sparse and even the ones that are there are of an extremely rare kind. There is no sign of any forest as such in the surroundings; the most they found is a patch of trees.

Soon, they reached the nearest civilization. The city of the Fire Demi-Giants.

This planet is also an extreme place like the Tundra realm, but here there are other planets and they are connected to this with the wormholes, and this place is also not as extreme as the Tundra realm. So, there is little others could do to swindle them and the Demi Giants are aggressive by nature, they would kick the asses of whoever tried to take advantage of them.

The flow of people in and out of the city is decent.

Everyone they saw is tall. The shortest person they saw is at least seven and a half feet and he is a teenager who might grow more.

They all looked at Sam and Nali with smiles and invited them to their shops.

Sam courteously rejected them with a smile while Nali became extremely nervous.

Soon, they reached the administrative office from the direction of others and asked an officer.

"I would like to meet one of the elders of the Demi-Giants."

Sam revealed his cultivation level and asked directly.

The first two places threw him in some kind of sticky situation, the third one was slightly better, he doesn't want to create an unnecessary nuisance for himself so, he might as well take the direct approach.

"May I ask your purpose?" The officer asked calmly.

"I am a wanderer at the moment and I am traveling between different realms. I would like to have a sparring match with the strongest Demi-Giant in my cultivation level. And I would appreciate it if an elder was presiding it so that we can keep it all official."

"Oh."

The Demi giant was surprised a bit but still informed the elder.

Soon, Sam got a meeting with the Elder and they quickly cut a deal for a wager, and Sam was led to the fighting stage.

It is actually a cliff behind the city where many Demi-Giants are training.

The process was smooth.

Sam took out the reaper sword and got ready.

Even though he selected the place directly, he still picked the restriction himself.

Only using reaper sword, no elemental energies, and no styles.

But this is enough for him.

The reaper sword is one of the weapons he used most frequently.

Since the coat is generating the spirit, then the sword wouldn't be that far away.

Luckily he gets to use it now.

He got ready to fight and his opponent is also ready as well.

The man he is facing is around nine feet tall with a large and muscular build.

He held a large battle hammer in his hands and swung it twice in the air as he looked at Sam coldly.

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Both of them got ready as the Elder himself acted as the referee.

The giant ran towards Sam as he swung the hammer.

The giant hammer covered in flames came towards Sam who crossed his arms and blocked it directly.

The hammer landed and a flaming explosion covered him.

Everyone thought Sam was stupid, but he is smiling under that veil of flames as he looked at the spot where the hammer landed. The sleeves of the coat and he could see the changes of the energy he is injected into the coat because of the energy vision. It is working.

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Chapter 1023: Kimpurushas

Sam forcefully pushed the hammer off of him and took a few steps back to get out of the range.

He used the energy vision to quickly observe the energy flow within the coat and got ready to fight back.

The quality of the fire element of the demi giant is actually quite high, even the soil below which is clearly used to the extreme heat was still charred a bit because of the flame attack.

As the giant pursued Sam, he also lunged forward and swung his blade as he halted the attack mid-air by blocking the hammer at the handle.

Even though, he was spared the impact, the flames still exploded after the contact and they surrounded Sam.

Sam's own flames are of extremely high quality and they are one of the purest fire elements to ever exist, so even if he couldn't use the element directly at

the moment, he can endure a relatively inferior quality fire attack on him for quite a while.

And the energy the feather coat is also doing a great job defending him as it got hit by the flames.

The battle went on.

Sam didn't move out of the range of the hammer and stayed close to demi-giant.

And whenever demi-giant took a step back to hit him with the giant hammer, Sam blocked the hammer swing in the middle with the sword, by blocking the handle and let the flames shower him.

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The demi-giant slowly got frustrated because of Sam's movements.

He is too dexterous and his timing is too on-point for the demi-giant to catch him in on the spot.

The brute force is not helping as Sam is always managing to block the swing before it got any real momentum.

Even though Sam is not attacking and only focused on defending against the demi-giant, he still had the upper hand in the whole battle.

The thing that frustrated the Demi-Giant even more than not being able to land an attack itself is the fact that Sam is not attacking back.

He got so many openings every time Sam blocked the attack, but there was no response from the other side.

And this made the Aggressive demi-Giant take this as contempt from Sam and he started becoming crazy.

His attacks became fiercer and his body is slowly giving out a blood-red glow.

Sam frowned at the change and as the attack happened, he put a bit more energy into the sword which cut the handle into two making the hammer unusable.

But this didn't stop the demi Giant, the fire elemental energy started pouring out of him in a chaotic way and the metal handle in his arms started melting.

His eyes turned blood red and the whole skin has a dark red hue all over it.

He is covered with flames and his muscles seemed to have become leaner and denser. His state is similar to the partial elemental fusion and he slammed his fists at Sam.

Sam looked at the flaming fists and used his left hand to deflect them to the side.

But the recoil is so large that stumbled to the side which surprised him for a second, before he could get his balance back, he felt a fist punching straight at his face from the side.

The large fist made him slam on the ground and roll around. As he tried to slowly stand up, the giant appeared like a red flash and kicked him upwards making Sam launch into the air with a trail of flame following his ascent.

The giant leaped into the air and slammed his elbows on Sam's back, making him crash into the ground creating a large crater.

He then landed at the edge of the crater and started throwing flames into the pit with all he got as if he wanted to cook Sam alive.

"Elder, should we stop him?" One of the Demi's Giants asked the elder.

But the elder didn't reply, he looked at the crater with a frown as if he could see something the rest of them couldn't.

The giant became more and more aggressive by the second and started using all his energy to throwing flames into the pit and the heat in the surroundings kept on increasing with it.

The rest of the demi giants couldn't understand why he is doing so.

Because they don't know that the demi giant fighting Sam could sense that Sam is currently sitting in there with the sword in his hand. The feather coat is giving out a faint golden hue.

Only the opponent and the elder could faintly sense Sam sitting there. There are no movements of pain or suffering from him, it is almost as if he is taking the flames in as a delicacy.

After some time, Sam suddenly opened his eyes and there is a smirk on his face.

He stood up and held the sword tightly before slashing the flames that are coming at him.

The sword ray cut through the flames as it is cutting through a solid tangible object and made the demi-giant step back just dodge.

Now the crater was clearly visible to the rest.

The whole pit is completely covered with a layer of magma and Sam who is also covered with it just shook his body and the sword to get rid of it as he leaped upwards and walked towards the demi-giant.

Sam's aura changed from before. His aura is sharper than ever and it is cold like steel. The opponent had a hunch that he shouldn't let Sam near him.

So, he started throwing flames instantly.

But Sam once again swung his blade, the vertical crescent sword ray cut the flames and the two halves moved, either way, creating a path for Sam.

The Demi Giant tried to block the slash with his body, but when it neared, he immediately jumped to the side out of fear.

Sam became a whole new person and suddenly his slow walk changed into a sprint as he ran towards the Demi Giant and started attacking.

The crescent sword rays ravaged the surroundings as the demi giant tried his best to dodge, but every time, he barely managed to avoid vital injuries, but at least his skin was severed from his body for every slash that came his way.

The fight turned into a one-sided beating.

The demi-giant soon knelt down and Sam held the tip of the sword at his neck.

"This is our loss."

The elder threw in the towel and Sam turned around. Nali who watched the whole scene from the side gulped nervously as he was shocked by the whole fight.

Sam walked away from the demi giant and used the sword to carve out the same string of words near the crater.

'SAM WAS HERE.'

He then turned towards the elder and said.

"I think I lost myself a bit there. You don't have to worry about the wager. We will take our leave."

"No problem. You won fair and square. You will get what you were promised."

Sam just shrugged and didn't try to do persuade him.

He walked away and let Nali settle the wager before both of them met outside the city.

They searched for some prey and after catching something, he let Nali cook it, while he sat on the rock and closed his eyes in meditation.

He tried to connect with the feather coat again and this time, he managed to do so.

In the sea of consciousness, he could see a bridge appearing connecting him to another small consciousness.

The consciousness took the form of a small three-legged golden crow.

As it is just a bird that came out of the hatchling.

Sam couldn't help but smirk.

He created the coat decades ago and there are many instances that it almost got destroyed completely.

Every major event of his second life, this coat was a part of it.

He is really happy that he got the feather coat got a spirit.

The meal was soon finished and Sam savored every last bit of it.

After the meal is over, he took out the two pots to pick the next destination.

His journey is not going to stop anytime soon as he will explore this vast world.

As a part of this journey, he is going to a realm ruled by a special tribe.

The Kimpurusha tribe. Also called the lion men.

They are similar to the beastmen in some ways, but they completely differentiated themselves from the rest of the beastmen as they prided themselves for not acting like beasts and solely relying on instincts.

Their facial features are a little like a lion and their muscle fibers and meridians are similar to that of a lion, but their bone structure is similar to that of a human.

That is they differentiate themselves from the beastmen who have too many similarities with the beasts except for their humanoid bodies.

Kimpurushas are similar to humans in many ways as they can create formations inscriptions, there are healers of different elements. The only thing they are superior to humans is their strong physical constitution.

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Chapter 1024: Claws

Sam looked at the restrictions for the kimpurusha tribe he is visiting.

He needs to use claws. He doesn't know if it is just a coincidence or this is fate to use claws on lion men. The claws were his favorite weapons back on earth, particularly when he was angry and filled with rage.

The claws were by no means the best weapons, but they are good to let the emotions out properly and it has very few limitations in terms of mobility. The defensive aspect is as good as gone, but for the offensive, they are one of a kind.

But in this new world, he didn't use the claws that much. He created a set in the start and even made some modifications that could help him deal with the opponents in tricky situations even in situations where he might have to face multiple opponents. Even though they were nowhere inferior to any of the weapons he made, he couldn't find a reason to wear them.

Claws are something he wore when he was in the darkest phases of his life. They witnessed all the blood he shed when he was drunk in that darkness and when he was the epitome of the evil.

When he started this new life, he decided to fulfill the promise he made. To not become his old self again. Maybe he truly changed, or he wanted to ignore everything that could remind him of those dark days, he subconsciously ignored the claws very much.

Wearing them after a long time made him feel nostalgic.

The Kimpurusha is a prideful race.

They are more prideful than Elves for that matter.

And there was no scheming or other fools who created nuisances when Sam asked for a duel right after he entered the door.

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He was directly led to the tribe head and was arranged a meeting so that he could discuss it with him directly.

"I would like to have a duel with the strongest Initial stage of the cultivator of the Astral Plane Pre-transcendence."

The tribe chief sized Sam up and said.

"The Kimpurusha tribe always welcomes the challenges from others. But before we do that, answer me, what are you? You have too many scents on you. You are a human and not a human at the same time. Just what made you like this?"

"I don't know. I might be the twisted joke of fate? Or the result of a twisted fate? I don't know myself. Does it matter for the challenge though?"

"Not really. But we wouldn't fight in private, all the tribesmen will preside over the challenge and be the judges for the challenge. So, we have to wait for the evening for them to gather. We will do it according to our traditions.

Until then, please accept our hospitality and be our guest."

Sam accepted and they were taken to a special quarter. Nali could take a rest that day as they were served food by the tribe itself.

By evening, everything was ready.

They arrived at a large arena where a young Kimpurusha was standing waiting for Sam alight and as soon as Sam did that and wore his claws, the young man smiled and took out his claws as well.

The only difference is for Sam the claws are something that he wore. For the Kimpurusha they are something he was born with.

They are actually extractable.

Sam doesn't know this detail about the kimpurusha.

Both of them got into their stances and their auras raged.

Sam cannot use any special tricks associated with the claws and he cannot use other elemental energies.

The referee came forward and announced the rules.

"There are torches lit up on both sides of the stage and they are in the hands of your companions if your companion thinks that your life is in danger or they feel like you should be giving up but in a position where you couldn't make the decision, they will just put out the torch and you will lose the match.

If that happens, you cannot fight the result and start a ruckus.

The match is only for sparring and no enmities shall birth or propagate after you leave this stage. Anything that is related to this match shall stay within the arena.

Participants shall not forget that this is a sparring match. Please do hold back from killing your opponents. If by any chance you were killed in this match and

if it is proven that the other party did so intentionally, the winner will be punished according to our tribe's laws.

Now, pay respects to your god and fight."

The opponent bowed down to the arena and got back into the stance. Sam still stood there waiting for him to finish. When the referee looked at him in Sam just calmly said.

"I don't pray to any god."

The referee nodded as if he understood and the fight began.

The kimpurusha launched himself towards Sam the very moment the fight began. Sam frowned as he looked at the movement technique and activated energy vision.

He was stunned looking at the way the opponent moved.

He is moving in a weird way and the energy particles in the surroundings are accommodating him according to his motion which making him faster than he should be.

This is similar to the repel style, but instead of using the reaction of repelling the energy in the surroundings, the energy itself is acting as lubricant after calmly siding away and letting his motion happen freely.

Sam moved forward with the energy vision still active as he met with the opponent.

Both of them started with a jab at each other, but both of them managed to block the attacks with their other arms.

Sam held the opponent's arm tightly and tried to throw him over his shoulder while he freed his other hand and got ready to aim for the eyes with his claw.

But the throw was not successful as he lifted the opponent over his shoulder and was about to slam him into the stage, the party suddenly kicked his legs in the air. His legs moved like a flash but landed softly on the floor.

He kicked the floor the very next movement and used the force to kick Sam in the forehead.

Sam saw the foot coming towards his forehead and caught it with the other arm and used all his strength to pull the leg towards him.

This made the opponent's head move downwards and Sam used his leg to stomp him in the face making the back of his head smash into the floor.

But as the hit landed, the second leg of the opponent also made its way to Sam's face and kicked him on the nose, making him take a step back.

He frowned as he felt the blood from his nose.

There are two small stab wounds, one on the nose and the other right beside the nose bridge.

Then only he noticed the claws that came out of the feet.

Sam shook his head and rubbed the blood that was running down and lunged forward.

He extended his arms backward and bent forward as he ran straight towards the opponent.

There is not much distance between them and the opponent didn't move and got ready to defend and his focus was on Sam's arms.

Just when Sam extended his arms with the claws aimed at the sides of the opponent and the opponent tried to defend himself by catching the arms and make a counter-attack, Sam changed the direction of the arms and rolled down, before pushing his body upwards aimed at the chin of the opponent.

The opponent was surprised by the attack. But even then, he managed to guard his chin and get a hold of Sam's leg.

But before he could make a move, Sam used claws to dig into the feet of the opponent. The opponent holding his legs benefited him.

Just as he was about to tear the flesh, the opponent let go of Sam's feet. He knew that moving backward would only make it worse for him, so he let Sam land his feet which exposes his back, and wanted to attack.

As his claws landed though, he felt like his claws were stuck in some kind of trap and couldn't move forward.

Sam felt the brunt force of the attack, even if he didn't feel the stab of the claws. He groaned a bit and tore the flesh open on the feet which started bleeding.

The opponent moved back as he groaned in pain. But even then, he swung his claws which condensed spiritual energy into the claws that came at Sam who barely dodged by receiving a small slash on his cheek.

Both opponents stayed still for a while as they looked at each other intently.

The match was pretty and the crowd is cheering their kin.

But the tribe chief is frowning hard as he looked at the fight and said.

"Seems like my son lost the fight."

The elders were stunned and one of them spoke.

"What do you mean chief? There are only two wounds, I am sure young master can find a way to fight back. He has been in tougher fights than this."

"I am sure what he can do. But I have a faint idea what the opponent can do as well and he is currently not doing all of it. He is holding back a lot.

If he is giving it all, he could have killed my son a dozen times by now."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1025: Remembered

Sam and the opponent are staring at each other. They are not making any moves, but the tension kept getting higher and higher between them.

Kimpurushas have a decent recovery but compared to Sam's it is still far behind. After all, he is a part vampire, even if he surprised, the vampire cells in his body, wouldn't stop recovering.

The more the fight got delayed, the more beneficial it would be for Sam and the opponent seemed to have noticed that, he wanted to be a bit passive at least until the bleeding from his feet stops. But after looking the wound on Sam's face he decided otherwise.

The damage to the feet is not exactly a small one though.

So, he leaned forward and placed his arms on the floor standing on all fours like a real beast.

Sam smiled, but he didn't change his stance.

Both of them moved towards each other, the opponent still being on all fours.

As they reached within the fighting range, Sam tried to kick the guy in the face, but the opponent caught the feet and tried to dig his claws into it while putting Sam in a leglock.

But before the leg lock was even completed, Sam used that hold as leverage and his other leg which is glowing with the spiritual energy made its way towards the other party's gut.

The skin cracked on the torso of the opponent and blood slowly seeped out of it.

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The impact made the other party move away, but the grip on Sam's leg made a tear appear and he started bleeding.

But he didn't care about it unlike his opponent and ran towards the target before kicking him upwards and slashing his back with the claw.

The opponent took the chance and used the impact to his advantage and rolled forward to keep a distance.

"You are far better than I thought." He muttered to himself and suddenly his energy flow started changing.

Sam could see that the energy particles around him are acting differently through the energy vision, he became vigilant and took a defensive stance without attacking.

The opponent lunged forward and threw a spinning kick towards Sam's head, which he tried to dodge, but just when the leg was about to go past Sam's face, the opponent swung his fist in the opposite direction and his foot made a contact with Sam's jaw.

Sam was stunned by the sudden movement and he wasn't able to see the cause of it as he was too focused on the leg itself.

The opponent threw a jab with the claw towards Sam's chest, which he wanted to intercept, but all of a sudden, the position of the arm seemed to have changed instantly and his interception failed which made the jab land on him.

Luckily it landed on the shoulder as he managed to dodge it a bit.

Sam frowned at this. It was his instinct to focus on the attack that was coming at him and both times the attack changed, but not because something happened to the attacking point directly rather some other change that happened somewhere affected it.

He changed his focus to the body of the opponent as a whole, this time he is going to find out what is wrong with this situation even if he has to take some hits.

And he moved forward with just those intentions and tried to block the claw all the while looking at the whole hand.

He missed the timing to intercept, but he managed to get a glimpse of what is happening.

When the claw was coming at him from the side like a hook, something happened at the elbow as soon as he tried to intercept it.

The energy particles accumulated together and created a small explosion, which propelled the motion arm a bit and made the claw gain momentum which should have been impossible from the start and make Sam miss the timing.

This is a dangerous fighting method as it will make the user damaged a bit as well.

It is hard to find out with normal methods but once it was detected, it is actually easy to counter.

Sam took a step back and let the other party attack and this time he didn't intercept. He let the attack near him and just when the claw is near his body with just a few centimeters gap between them, Sam was about to make a move which made the opponent nervous and he used the attack anyway.

Sam smiled and just tilted his body a bit. The claw landed on the feathered coat and the claws stuck in the mesh for a fraction of a second. Even then, Sam took the brunt of the attack and should have moved backward, by instinct, but he controlled the urge and used that fraction of second and used his claws on the arm that came.

He used his full speed and he didn't spare any energy. Within that one second, he moved his arms eighteen times and all of them landed on the opponent's arm.

The flesh was torn apart from the bone and it became visible.

The arm is unusable now.

The opponent kicked Sam in the gut and used the recoil to move away.

Sam wiped his sweat away as he looked at the opponent, before slowly stepping forward.

"Since it is a sparring match, I don't want to be too cruel, but forgive me your techniques are too good for me to hold back."

Generally, in a fight, the fighters always aim for the vitals of their opponents to ensure that the fight is finished.

It is not like they deliberately want to do it, it is how they trained themselves and Sam is no exception.

They only focus on defending themselves and attacking the opponents on their vitals as they deem the rest of the minor injuries negligible.

As for tearing apart the flesh like Sam did, unless someone lost rationality or in a deliberate attempt to torture their opponent, nothing of that sort comes to mind, of course, desperate measures can also be a reason.

But for Sam with all the restrictions he placed on himself, this is the only way.

With this recoil method or whatever the opponent wants to call it, the opponent can escape and dodge easily. In normal cases, Sam would have used some other skills, or elemental energies or even the three styles would have made it easier.

In fact it would have been a walk in the park, but with the claws, the fastest method he could think of is only this.

Sam lunged forward to make a move but right before his claw touched the opponent, he stopped in his tracks.

The torch was put off.

Sam placed his palm on the opponent and channeled the light elemental energy to heal him. The arm that looked like it was mangled by a shark was healed completely.

"As I said. I am really sorry."

The fight was over and Sam stepped off of the stage.

He looked around and found a large stone wall.

"Can I use this for something?"

The tribe chief just nodded casually and Sam used his claws to slowly scratch the words on the wall.

'SAM WAS HERE'

Every time he did this in a different place and with a different weapon, it is giving off a different aura.

He smiled and said.

"You can remove it if you want. But I would like it if you keep it that way."

With that he and Nali left the tribe in search of a delicacy for this spot.

After hunting down a deer and eating it, Sam and Nali decided on the next journey.

He went to a different realm, fought a different opponent while maintaining different restrictions for the next few months while eating different foods, and

everywhere he went, he left those three words along with some humiliation for his opponents and their families.

Of course, not everything was smooth sailing.

He has to fight the whole organization sometimes and sometimes he was caught up in the mess that he didn't want.

Sometimes the organizations sent assassins after him and sometimes getting the opponent is a fight itself.

Some people asked him to help them overthrow the tyrannical rulers they are under and some rulers wanted him to help them eradicate their rivals.

Some wanted to give their daughters to marry and tie him up to one place and some wanted to just make friends with him.

But whatever happened in every realm he visited, one thing happened in common. They couldn't forget the presence of Sam there.

His fame slowly started to spread in the realms.

He mostly operated in the realms that are not actually on the list of the organizations for the game.

So, he roamed freely without any restrictions and fears.

He even earned many titles. Some called him fire slayer, some called him dual sword devil, some called him the poison monarch, some called him the Shadow of the death, some called him the Lightning blade.

He got many titles based on how he operated in different places.

He became a hot topic in taverns and inns.

Many people just dismissed them as mere rumors as they are too diverse and everyone who witnessed him in action believed their version is the only true version.

But one thing is for sure, no matter how they remembered him, he was remembered.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1026: Breakthrough

A year passed since Sam started this vacation in which he fought different people. On the journey, he saw a lot of people apart from the one he fought.

He saw the life of normal people without any form of great responsibilities burdening them living their lives.

He saw people who have too much burden on them to carry it alone smilingly carry it.

In both his lives, Sam is not a 'normal' person. He has very limited emotions and he was exposed to very few of them. In both of his lives, he was in a race to gain more power, more recognition, more safety. He never stopped to think about what it is doing to his mental state.

He knew that in his current condition, he wouldn't lose that easily, but his mind doesn't change and it hinders his growth when he needed to grow the most? This is the question that came to his mind when he found out about his own inferiority complex when he lost to Gran and Tamas.

He wanted to find an answer for that and that is why he took a vacation.

He wanted to not only find out all the flaws he has and also tried to eradicate them. He must say that he achieved great progress.

He managed to identify, the inferiority complex, the fear of being suppressed, his fear of being a puppet to someone else, his fear of being the weakest in the game, even his obsession with the research can only be considered as an escape for him to forget about these weaknesses and most dangerous of these mental weaknesses is his sensitivity to his birth status.

Being a bastard an abandoned one at that never sat well with him. Because every person who tortured him in order to train or for other purposes never stopped to mention it.

It was hammered into his very being and he believed that all the suffering he went through is because he was an abandoned bastard.

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The rational part of his brain knew that it is not true. He suffered because he fell into the wrong side by accident. The birth might have some reason for it, but it is not the only reason.

Stella tried her best to make him understand that. But that didn't happen. He wasn't able to break out of that shell and that shell followed him even in this life.

In this journey, he wanted to get rid of that too, but it seems like the damage is too severe that it is almost impossible to change.

Sam is currently sitting on the peak of the mountain meditating. He opened his eyes and sighed.

Nali is standing beside him.

"AAAhh."

He shrieked in fright as soon as Sam moved.

Sam sighed once again and said.

"Don't worry. I won't do anything to you. Just stay calm. Here, this helps."

Sam threw a bottle of wine to Nali who caught it clumsily and gulped it down.

Sam turned around and looked at the rest of the mountain.

It is currently covered in blood and corpses. There are many signs of his elemental usage.

He walked down in the middle of all the corpses and reached a large plaque in the middle of it.

'Myriad Illusion sect'

The plaque was carved with these words.

Sam took out the reaper sword and swung it a few times.

The same three words.

'SAM WAS HERE.'

He took in the destruction he caused in the past two days once again.

"Let's go. It seems like I am on verge of a breakthrough. You can also calm down."

Sam led Nali along with him into the forest. They camped beside a stream.

Nali kept on cooking every beast that came there as he tried to calm his mind, while Sam sat inside the stream to calm his mind too as he slowly approached the breakthrough.

As he approached it, the hydra bloodline is getting a bit excited than normal. So, he knew that this time another metamorphosis might happen, so he felt like it is better to absorb water elemental energy for this breakthrough.

After calming his mind down, he let all the beasts out.

The beasts are also recovering from the battle two days ago.

It is very rare for Sam to use the beasts in his battles, particularly all of his beasts in a single battle, but he used it in the battle that lasted two days.

They looked at Sam's state and all of them started cultivating as they consumed the resources arranged to them.

After two days of cultivation and energy sharing, Sam finally started achieving the breakthrough along with the beasts and as he predicted as soon as the beasts broke through, he felt his organs burning again.

And once again, he has two organs burning up.

The salivary glands and the liver.

As Sam already experienced this burning sensation twice and he also stayed within a stream that has decent water elemental energy, he is barely able to hold on without yelling and screaming.

The process went on for a long while. But when it was done, Sam recovered a lot faster than the previous two times.

He rested for the next two days and finally started experimenting with the newfound powers.

The first change is to the salivary glands.

All this while the secretion of poisons happened mostly by converting the spiritual energy. But now, he can naturally secrete the poisons like an actual venomous creature.

The modification to the liver is a bit different.

It helps with the digestion of the different poisons that he could consume and collects them in the gall bladder which would be delivered to the salivary glands through the blood circulation system.

He felt like his body is becoming less and less human.

All these days, even if he has different bloodlines and muscle structures, the bone structures, the circulatory system are all still that of humans.

But with the appearance of the wings, one after the other is changing and he is moving far away from being a human.

At least when it is considered physically.

Sam then started checking the water elemental fusion. He cannot use the bloodline arts at the moment. Anyway, he still has to check the bloodline arts of the sky sovereign roc too.

But he didn't face any opponent that is strong enough to make him use these bloodline arts.

After checking all the changes and taking a look at his own power, he finally decided to get back to his original life.

It is about time he did so.

From the list he also found out that the team is almost done with the second phase plans.

If his guess is right, the rest of the players are all trying their best to finish off the rest of the organizations that Sam left off for them so that they wouldn't be left behind and keep the pace with him.

Even though he didn't have a great bond with them, he decided that he should climb the competition with them.

Anyway, even if not in the long term, at least in the short term, he would be needing their help to go after the third and fourth phase organizations.

So, the team would be going on another break at the moment.

Sam and Nali went back to the desolate, where the team is supposed to meet up after their assignment.

He sent Nali to Mackey's kitchen.

In this year, he picked up some progress in cooking and he might rival Mackey. The culinary circle is going to burn in chaos.

Due to Sam's way of ruling even though he is not exactly ruling, the professions which are not considered much are also garnering enough attention.

And being a chef is one of them.

At least now, he can expect more in terms of food, whenever he comes home.

After that, Sam visited the research departments to check the latest advancements and finally after everything was done, the teammates appeared.

When Sam saw them he was surprised.

Gran and Sia broke through to the Peak stage,

Saber Monarch broke through to the Transcendent realm of the Astral Plane.

Paras reached the border of breaking through to the next stage.

The rest of them also had great progress.

When looked at Sam's cultivation level, they are also equally surprised.

He is picking up faster and this caused them to face some invisible pressure on them.

Sam took the heirlooms and exchanged most of them for resources, leaving a dozen of them in case of emergencies.

He distributed most of them away and kept some as reserves.

The team went to train after the reports were given.

Sam looked at the list to take a look at the second phase organizations. It would take a few months for the rest of the players to finish them off.

So, Sam decided to go for the research.

The formation cylinders he got are still waiting for him to deconstruct them and use it for his own research.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1027: Research

Sam holed up in the research and as the first step, he tried to clearly understand the detailed working process of the cylinders.

He understood the core principle on how they work and which part of it contributes to what aspect.

But there is still a lot he has to learn, how to make each and every component and what makes that component possibly change the energy from particle form to liquid form.

He has to understand that.

And he started the research from the Parent formation cylinder.

He created a simulation of the cylinder on the second floor of the divine dimension and started proceeding.

The research started and Sam forgot about the time. He just spent studying and trying to obtain something from that research.

The first objective is the transparent cylindrical body. He can actually reconstruct a spirit stone back to its original form.

He can change shapes, but ultimately what he could do is just make it a larger spirit stone. He couldn't find any other purpose to it.

But this cylindrical body which is also made of the same material as the spirit stones is different.

After creating the simulated model, he started subjecting it to various simulated tests. He used all kinds of elemental attacks on it, physical attacks, and much more.

The elemental attacks are surprisingly ineffective. None of the elements, even the spatial elements directly used on it didn't work. Physical attacks have some effect. A constant physical abuse would make it crack and the void style is most effective of all.

As for elemental explosions caused by destabilizing the spirit stones, that made the cylinders most vulnerable.

If the cylinder is within the area of the explosion, the exposed part instantly vaporized as if it never happened.

Sam couldn't understand how someone managed to make the empty spirit stones into something like something, but he is extremely excited to reverse engineer this.

For more than a month he kept on doing all kinds of experiments on it to see how it would react.

He tried to mold the material with the direct manipulation ability he has, but that only resulted in making the structure collapse.

His manipulation ability might not be delicate enough for the job.

But soon, he managed to find out another feasible method.

This also requires spiritual energy manipulation, but in a completely different way.

He instantly drew a large formation and placed a bunch of empty spirit stones in the middle of it. He started injecting the spiritual energy from the outer edge of the formation.

The energy moved slowly and in a dense way at that.

There were a lot of spirit stones on the outer edge of the formation along with Sam and he slowly channeled the energy from them into the formation.

The energy that entered the formation from all sides is circulating in many currents within the formation and as they moved inwards, the energy currents started merging with one another.

By the time they reached the circle where the empty spirit stones are kept, only three dense energy currents are left.

They all enveloped the empty spirit stones and Sam slowly but forcefully injected the dense spiritual energy into the spirit stones uniformly, making them temporarily active. Not on a cellular level but as the object as a whole.

He used his observation ability and manipulation ability to carefully manipulate the shape of the stones as with the temporary force activation of the empty spirit stone as a whole, the solid stone itself became a lump of dense energy.

The manipulation is a bit difficult and it took up a lot of mental strength Sam and when the whole process was done, Sam fell on the ground as he panted heavily with the headache.

He slowly stood up and made his way to the center of the formation to take a look at the final product. A flat circular disc made of empty spirit stone material.

He checked the structure of the object and the internal structure which should have been present was completely gone. There are still faint traces of it, unlike the original cylinder.

But he checked the properties of the material with different experiments, and they are extremely similar and it is not exactly a problem to use it instead of the cylinder.

Now, his research took a different turn, how to produce it more effecticiently.

This manufacturing method is not going to be feasible. The energy cells are already a commodity only he can which made him limit the production a long time ago.

But he cannot let the same thing happen to this product, he is going to make this product that could be mass-produced.

He dove right into the research.

Days became weeks, weeks became months.

Not just in the divine dimension, even outside, it has been a few months Sam stayed in the divine dimension and he even lost the track of how long he stayed as he dismantled, analyzed, reverse-engineered, and even modified every single component to his purpose.

The energy liquidation process.

The liquefied energy storage process.

The liquefied energy transmission process.

He researched everything and got many different by-products in the process.

After six months passed outside the divine dimension, Sam finally came back.

When the people looked at his state, they were stunned by what they saw.

Sam is very particular about his hair and how he looked.

Even though people preferred long hair in this world, he always cut the hair short, but now it grew beyond his shoulders. He got a lot of facial hair.

He looked like a completely different person as he muttered a lot of different things.

Things that no one around could understand at all.

Sam is still in a daze as he groomed himself back to normal and kept on thinking about what he had done.

There are many results, but all of them are experimental products. He needs to find possible methods to mass-produce some of them as some of the products are not suitable for him to release in this world.

As much as Sam wanted to stop creating easily accessible weapons of mass destruction, it seems like he couldn't stop himself.

His relation with destruction seemed to be never-ending and their existence is always together.

He calmed himself down after a long time and finally met with the team.

"Boss, let's start the third phase operations, the rest of the players already started it."

"I know, I still remember them asking if they could go and me giving them a greenlight half-mindedly. How far behind are we?"

"Not much actually, no matter how early the rest started, they are at most Pre-transcendent stage cultivators of Astral Plane.

Players are using some long shots. In the past six months, they are barely able to take one each and even and only some of them managed to finish the second target halfway." Five elemental King explained.

"You broke through?" Sam asked in surprise as he sensed the energy while looking at the reports.

"Yes, the changes in the body improve my cultivation speed by a lot."

Now Sam has another Transcendent stage, Astral Plane cultivator.

Even Agar and Argan broke through to peak stage. Kiran is on his way to the transcendent stage and might have a breakthrough in the next few months.

And even Paras and Vidyut might reach the middle stage in that time.

The team is getting stronger. Sam lamented a little as he lacked a lot of progress in the last few months.

He went through the list and said.

"We need to take down at least thirty-six phase organizations. We can leave the rest to the other players.

These thirty-six will be divided into three different phases.

The first twelve are the organizations with a middle-stage Transcendent stage cultivator in charge.

The second twelve are the late-stage and the final twelve are the peak stage.

We are going to go after these particular organizations.

Paras, fourteen out of these thirty-six are actually organizations you want to focus on. There is a possibility they are involved in your incident and they would have extra information.

Night Ghost, you are going to collect the souls of every person that is killed and store them. I would need some of those souls. Particularly I want the souls of people specialized in formations, artisanship, inscriptions, and healing.

I want you to nurture them in special containers I am going to give you.

As for the rest of the souls, you can use the high-level ones as you like and all the souls that are useless to you will be used by me.

The rest of the team can take any resources they acquired from the families themselves. Except for the mines and spirit stones and the family heirlooms.

I want every one of you to focus on cultivation while this journey.

All the current Transcendent stage cultivators should reach Consummation before the end of these thirty-six organizations.

All Pre-transcendent stage cultivators should reach the later stage of the Transcendent stage.

We are moving right away.

Generally, we would have started with the First-Twelve of the list, but we are making an exception this one time."

Sam proceeded to explain their next target.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1028: First Target

"Night demon family.

Our first target. When dealing with one of our opponents, we accidentally got the attention of the Night Demon family.

Granted that I created some distraction and some infighting, it wouldn't help us stall them for long. By now, they would have already solved the problem and deemed it as a misunderstanding which it truly is, and focus on the Black Blood demon family incident once again.

We were not exactly low-profile in dealing with the issue, so they might have already started the investigation.

Luckily the Dusk organization has stopped the expansion for a while now, so they would take a few months to find out the tail and get to us.

Before they get to any of the dusk organization branches, we have to go and deal with them first.

The Night demon family is stronger than any organization we have faced.

They occupy a whole realm and they even have some subordinate realms. They are a big existence. But because of the tensions that are created because of my little stunt.

Within the Night Demon family, there would be some undead creatures that are working for them. Some of them are at the elder level. But their authorities mostly lie in the external realms under their control.

We are going to take advantage of that. We are leaving tomorrow. Do whatever you want today, we will leave at dawn."

With that, the team dispersed.

The next day at dawn, Sam and the rest of the team went to the Night Demon realm.

They directly came to the headquarters. Sam is currently using a normal disguise technique and covered himself with a large dark cloak that concealed his face.

The team took residence in one of the largest inns.

As soon as they settled down, they instantly started the work. They dispersed and went to different bars and restaurants in the city to get any possible information.

Everyone except for Sam.

He stayed within the inn as he waited for the report. If the Night Demons really did research about him and started the investigation, there is a chance that they would definitely have his picture. After all, there are many people in the realm ruled by blood demons who saw him.

He also wanted to bait the rest of the Night Demons to see if they have the information on their team too.

If they really do have it, Sam would proceed differently, if they only had information on him, he would take the current approach.

That evening, the team returned. The information was more or less to Sam's expectation.

Not many people really do know about the information regarding the blood demons incident. But one thing they knew is that a large team of Night demons was deployed to a subordinate realm to perform an investigation.

That is what the general public knew as there is too much attention on the Night Demon family because of Sam's little stunt.

That is why the large movement of the demons caught everyone's attention.

The information in the merchant circle is a little more detailed and they knew of what happened to the Blood demons and they knew of Sam too.

According to the merchants that move between the Blood demons and the Night Demon realm, the Night Demons have Sam's image who is the leader of the group and they have Jwala's image who is the cause of the problem. The rest of the team was ignored as they were only present in direct action and eradication.

The investigation started three months ago which is also the time the investigation for the Night Demon family's losses caused by Sam were also completed.

From what the merchants knew, they are currently investigating Sam in the surrounding realms of the Tri-Ashura Realm.

It would take a lot more time for them to get Sam's tail, but still, it is better to be cautious.

One thing that surprised Sam the most is that the problems of the Night Demon family lasted this long.

He is pretty sure that what he caused is actually a decently large conflict, but he is also sure that they would have solved it in six months.

After all, all they would do is put pressure on the undead creatures and have them investigated all the while trying to think of a way to cleanse the lands.

But it became more than that.

The information regarding that is quite fascinating. Because this incident caused some deaths within the undead faction.

Even though it is purely coincidental, within the undead faction, there are some people who think differently than others and they are in constant conflict with the Night Demon family in the administration matters.

So, the suspicion was focused on them and one thing led to another before everything went downhill.

That group of undead escaped as things escalated and wanted to live their lives. The Night Demon family head also became a bit suspicious of the remaining undead and made them take a tough decision.

They were sent to kill the undead that ran off and the chase lasted for almost a year. The head didn't accept anything until their heads were brought to him.

The rest of the procedure was delayed a bit and the Night demons didn't really try to repair the lands seriously.

At least the people that are assigned to the tasks slacked off after some serious initial attempts and left it there thinking that the escaped undead group might have done it, so the solution would be with them as soon as they got their hands on them.

But after the task is completed and the undead creatures died, there is no sign of procedures in their memories and the night demons can only hire some experts from other powers to clear it.

The news of who they hired is not exactly public, but they seemed to be from some high-level force.

This is the information they got after just one day of investigation.

"Our next step is to make them stop the investigation.

Kiran, you need to make some high-level disguise. The head of the family is a Late-stage Astral Plane Pre-transcendent, so make sure that you don't mess it up. Even if you meet him face to face, they shouldn't be able to identify you.

If you want anything for that, tell me now."

"Who am I disguising as?"

"It would be a night demon, that is the only thing we are clear for now."

"If possible I would need some time with the person to observe his aura. Four hours would suffice and I would need to know all his memories."

"That is doable. Go and prepare for it. That is your next task, don't get involved in anything else. Even if I suddenly ask you to disguise, you should be able to do it."

Kiran left the room.

"Gran and Sia. Find some details about some important members of the Night demon family. The city guard chief, the investigative department chief, and something like that. You have one day."

The twins also left.

"The rest of you will go to the Tri-Ashura Realm. Try to find some merchants who deal with the surrounding realms of the Tri-Ashura Realm and see if you can get any information regarding the Night Demons investigation.

Chances are low. They wouldn't leave such an open trail but see if there is anything that we can use.

The night demons are actually quite a superior race, so they wouldn't personally investigate the destruction of subordinates. They would ask some local snakes to get the information. Try to see if you can get the information of those local snakes who recently got extreme confidence in their actions.

If you do find anything, try to mess with those families a bit. Piss off some young masters or something to make the elders mess with you and try to see if some night demons will come out.

If they come out, deal with them if they do.

We need some extra distraction.

You have five days. Come back and gather at Tri Ashura realm. I would come and meet you there."

The whole team dispersed.

The next day, Gran and Sia came back with the information he wanted.

They got the information of the local city guard chief, enforcement team, and such, they have residences and their basic habits that they were told by some locals.

Sam looked through all the information and picked a target.

The Vice-captain of the Enforcement team.

Quite a tyrant, but most of all he is a Night Demon and a descendant of an elder.

But he is not as capable as his father, but still wanted some authority, to keep him in check they gave him this post.

He is an idiot and a goof. He drinks a lot, whores around, and does all kinds of things that are not befitting to his status.

He has a lot of mood swings and he doesn't have much real authority, but he is someone who can get together with a lot of core people.

He would be the perfect target for the plan.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Their first target, the prodigal son of the elder has one routine every day. He would go to a bar and gather along with some of the lackeys of some moderately powerful and rich people and drink with them while all of them try to kiss his ass so that he could feel better about himself.

That is the only thing that can be remotely considered as a routine. The rest of his day is completely unpredictable.

The Enforcement Department is a special department. The City guards are responsible for stopping the crimes and regular patrol while the Enforcement department handles all the matter regarding handling the criminals, bringing them to trials or even sometimes delivering immediate punishments.

They are also responsible for investigating the internal affairs and workings of the administrative departments.

They don't move in the public eye that much, except for this prodigal son.

That night, after that guy finished his regular drinking session, Gran and Sia kidnapped him in an empty alley.

He disappeared for the night and throughout, he was in presence of Kiran who studied him to create a perfect disguise.

After the required four hours, he was disposed of instantly and Sam used the help of a specter to transfer all his memories to Kiran.

Kiran spent the rest of the night studying those memories before going out as the prodigal son.

He went to the residence directly. The next morning, an hour before noon, he went to the enforcement department office which is located very near to the premises of the Night Demon family estate.

Since the enforcement department handles the affairs and investigations on the staff of various departments, he looked through some of the department

records which he had access to as a vice-captain, to get some information regarding the employees.

These documents cannot be carried in spatial rings as they might have some trouble if any of the enemies get their hands on them.

"Why do you want to go in there?" The special guard stationed at the room asked the Vice-captain. Since he is just a person of authority in name, they wanted to confirm that he is not doing anything stupid.

"I need to get information on some women in the administrative department. I heard that new receptionists are sexy. I would like to woo them. You have a problem with that."

Kiran got into the guard's face as he arrogantly said in a condescending tone.

The special guard wanted to smack the shit out of him, but held his urge and let him in.

There is a special formation that blocks the spatial storage access so that the documents wouldn't be moved.

Even though cultivators can remember everything with a single read, the Night demon family took some measures in the past so that no one would easily trust the information from the department through the mouth. There were some bad examples that led to this distrust. This is something they got from the target's memory.

Now, Sam doesn't have to worry about those wrong information and such, Kiran read through the files.

The enforcement department has records of who went where due to their assigned jobs.

Kiran's focus was to see who are the investigators that went to investigate Sam and the Blood demon issue.

After he got the information as fast as he can, he looked through the administration records and took out the sheet of a hot girl, and yelled at the guard.

"Yo, can I take this with me? It is a pain in the ass to remember all of it."

The guard who was about to check on this guy suddenly lost interest to do so and spoke sternly.

"Nothing can be taken out of that room. If you are done get out."

Kiran browsed some more and left the room.

He went straight to the administrative office and flirted with the receptionist almost making her feel disgusted to the point that she would never forget this in her whole life.

Later he continued his daily routine and exchanged the information he obtained with Sia who took it to Sam.

He then kept on living as the target for the next few days.

Sam looked through the information and made preparations.

After getting the initial information from the Blood demon family, they came back and reported before getting assigned tasks on which direction they should go for further investigation.

He then went to the Tri-Ashura realm information, but before that, he met with Kiran in the forest to give him something.

"There are a bunch of new toys this. You have to be careful with them. I will give you a demo."

With that, Sam took out a small cylinder. It is just the size of a normal battery.

He placed it on a large rock and twisted the top of it which looked like a cap.

Inside the cylinder, there is some brown-colored liquid.

Sam came back and took out a small token which seemed to have been made out of some rock and there are some engravings and inscriptions on it.

"If you twist it like that, it will be active. You need to be extremely careful. A moderate impact will make it explode."

Kiran looked a bit skeptical. The small battery no matter how potent it can be, he didn't think it would cause that much damage.

But Sam crushed the token in his hands and...

BOOM

an explosion occurred.

The earth's elemental energy completely shook the surroundings and even Kiran instinctually flinched even though they are a safe distance away.

"It has been a while since I made something that is this good. Use your disguise techniques to hide them in some places. It would be better if they are near the formation nodes of the Night Demon family. But make sure that no one suspects your current identity directly.

If possible try to find the rival of your current identity's target or someone from the undead faction who is bitter about the recent developments. Try to frame someone of your age. Don't make it too obvious just make sure that someone notices and there is no possible alibi for them."

Kiran nodded as he looked at the last place of destruction. He left after taking the storage ring.

Next, Sam went to the Tri-Ashura, realm waiting for the rest of the team to arrive.

The team arrived on time.

Only two of them succeeded in drawing the Night Demons out and killed them sneakily. They even brought the corpses with them. It is none other than the Saber Monarch and Jwala who accompanied him.

Sam took the corpses and then gave the information he got from Kiran.

"Split into two teams. One with Night Ghost and the other with Tamas, both of them can get information from the souls. Try to disguise yourself as much as you can. The information regarding the investigators is here.

Try to catch them or kill them as fast as you can. You have a week's time. If you cannot kill all of them or even cannot kill them at all comeback. But do make sure that each team at least attacks one investigator. Keep your identity a secret and don't do this in open if possible."

After giving the instructions, he went back and waited for the results.

For the next week, he just let the shadow mice, Sia and Gran get as much information as they can, so that he can try and use it against the Night Demon family.

After the week is over, the team returned.

They managed to kill three investigators in total.

Sam didn't mind the result.

He just waited for the results to take effect.

"Just relax for now. We will be getting busy in no time."

These are his exact words.

After two days, Kiran gave some information.

"Night demon family got the news from other realms. Their investigators are missing. No one knows if they are dead or alive.

But one family gave the information that two people killed the Night demon investigators who came to their family for assistance because of the dispute caused by one of their younger generations.

At first, they thought it might be related to us, but due to report of the two people killing due to that family dispute, they are more inclined towards the fact that they fell into a mess caused by that dispute and offended some high-level people.

What is our next step?"

"Well, since they are already a bit tense, let us intensify it. Use one of the explosives I gave you and destroy one of the Night demon family's guard stations.

If possible try to make them suspect some other guy. Not too much, just a small link."

"Who do you want me to choose? There are too many options."

"This guy, the Vice-captain of the city guard. He is going on for regular rounds. Try to use some trick to make him disappear from the public eye while you do it and we will be fine."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1030: Young Master

The next day, a large explosion happened within the city.

At one of the city guard posts when the guards are on patrol, a large explosion occurred which made the whole area crash.

The explosion is of fire element type and everything within the explosion range burned, only a lump of magma and ashes were left behind.

The Night Demon family who are already concerned about the dead investigators, don't know what happened. They don't have much information,

they don't know his background, where he came from, and what are his goals in fact they don't even know his name.

They don't know if he is capable of these feats of killing their investigators and causing an explosion within their home ground.

If he suspected him completely and didn't think in any other direction if Sam turns out to be not the person who did all this, things wouldn't go well for any of them.

But they cannot let go of any suspicion either.

The family head looked at all the reports and felt a slight headache. He looked at the attendant who is standing calmly beside him and said.

"Call for the eldest young master. I want him here by evening."

The attendant nodded calmly and left the area. He went out and used a wormhole to go to a different realm. He moved across three realms and finally in a relatively lower grade realm than the Night Demon realm, there is a construction project going on in one of the planets and a young Night Demon is currently supervising it all."

When he saw the attendant, he smiled and waved at him.

"Why are you here at this time? If you were sent here, then it must be an emergency. Is it related to that undead energy invading our fields and mines?"

"That is what we want you to find out young master. The whole situation is confusing. At first, we were investigating a person who is responsible for the destruction of the Blood Demon tribe under our control.

We delayed the investigation because of our undead energy problem, but after we sent the investigators, something else happened. A couple of them seemed to have pissed someone off and they are dead openly.

After that, some of the investigators also went missing and this morning, there was an explosion in one of our city guard posts. We don't know if this is done by the one we are investigating or if it is the work of the people who caused the undead incident.

We cannot be sure that the people our investigators pissed off might be the reason for it.

The family head is having trouble, he would like you to deal with this situation."

"You guys are lucky that I am nearby for my final sect examination. You managed to get rid of that undead incident and now you want me to clean up another mess of yours."

He muttered and said.

"Do you have any clue regarding the person related to the Blood demon family destruction?"

"We have a portrait of the leader. Since we delayed the investigation, not many people remember whoever that was involved, this guy was the only one that left a tad bit deeper impression on some stay survivors of the incident."

With that, the attendant took out Sam's portrait.

The young master took the portrait and was stunned for a second. He felt like he saw the portrait somewhere and started thinking and soon, he seemed to have remembered something and instantly took out a bunch of scrolls from the storage and checked one after the other.

Finally, he managed to find the scroll, and inside there is a portrait of Sam and some details regarding him.

When the attendant saw the portrait he was shocked.

"Young master, do you know of him?"

"Do you remember the incident regarding the realm of the undead? The guy who almost destroyed the whole undead realm and succeeded in doing so for the vampire race is the same guy. Father went to the realm of Undead at that time to take a look and got this portrait.

At that time, he wanted me to investigate it before going to sect, but he doesn't belong to any high-level organization and there was no trace of him, even in the subordinate realms that we have under our control.

It is as if he vanished into thin air. And we still don't know how he entered the realm of the undead. Now it seems like we would find out if we catch him.

I will come back to the family by tomorrow.

Tell uncle not to worry about it and I would be getting some help from my friends."

With that, the attendant left and the young master went to the nearest town.

He entered the most luxurious inn in the town and met with four others who are sitting in the room leisurely.

"Brothers, I need some help."

"Help, is there any problem with construction? Or you just want to take advantage of something and skip your turn in supervision duty?"

"No, the trouble is actually from my family."

This time a guy who is munching on some food looked at him and said.

"Again? Just what kind of a pain in the ass is your family? You need to clear their mess this many times?"

"Well, this time, the mess is a bit complex. The enemy is unknown and there are three possible enemies. We don't know how to proceed with this. I am sure this would be interesting."

"Oh really? What is so interesting about it? Your rival family must have done something shady to get on your nerves."

"Except they are not in the list of suspicious targets."

Then, the young master went on to explain the details.

"Now are you interested?"

"To suspect a young man who you came across more than a decade ago as your suspect, that too a human? What do you think his cultivation level is now?" One of the young men asked and he is a dark elf.

"Who knows? How about we go and take a look. At least it is better than sitting in this boring shit hole looking at the construction all day with nothing better to do."

"But one of us should stay here to make sure the construction goes on properly."

"I will stay."

A young man who is dressed in a cloak and also the person who didn't show any interest in the conversation spoke.

"Well, if you are staying here, it wouldn't be a problem, junior brother. If you make sure there are no mistakes in the construction, then we would make sure to leave a good assessment score for you."

"Thank you, senior brothers."

The young man spoke calmly.

The remaining four people including the Night Demon young master left the realm the next day at dawn.

By the time they reached the Night Demon realm, the family head, and some elders are eagerly waiting for their arrival.

When the group of four entered the hall, all the elders and even the family head bowed their heads a little and said.

"Greetings for the disciples of five great sects."

"Greetings to the Night Demon family head and the Elders." The youngsters didn't bow but only replied in a polite tone.

The family head walked to the eldest young master and hugged him before saying.

"Sorry, Davon. I knew that you are busy with your assignment, but I cannot help but ask for your assistance in this matter.

This time the attacks reached our home ground, but we still don't know about our enemies."

"Don't worry uncle. I will make sure we find the culprit. But before that, give me the information regarding the incidents. The undead energy contamination incident, the blood demon family incident, and the city guard post-explosion.

I want to see if we can find any similarities. Make sure to add every single detail to it, no matter how minute.

I also want the details of the investigators of the blood demon family incident.

My friends will go and check the situation at the explosion area. So, let the guards know."

The family head nodded constantly with every one of Davon's requests.

After that Davon and his friends started their own investigation.

Meanwhile, Kiran got a bit anxious and contacted Sam.

"Someone named Davon came out of nowhere. He brought some friends from the five great sects."

"Five great sects?"

Sam frowned and immediately looked through the list of the organizations in the Wrist screen.

The five great sects are the fourth phase organizations. All five of them form a joint organization, but they are still considered separate organizations.

Sam felt like this would be tricky.

At first, he wanted to directly reveal his identity when it came to deal with the final blow on the Night Demon family, but with the five great sects' disciples involved, things would be a bit problematic.

There are two ways to ensure their safety. One is to find a way to make sure these five people wouldn't be stuck in the crossfires and the other way is to make that there are no traces of Sam and his team left here.