

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1031: Explosions

Sam went into deep thought on how to deal with the current situation.

From the looks of it, he needs to find a way to make sure these five people don't die at all, or even if they die, he shouldn't let anyone know that this is connected to him.

"Leave them be for now. Just try and find out any information on what they are doing and who they are suspecting the most. We will proceed with the plan accordingly."

Kiran went back and he tried his best to get some information. For the next two days, there is not much activity from Sam's side.

On the third day, Davon called for a meeting and all the young and old members of the family had to attend including the family head.

"We made some initial investigation. We couldn't find the cause of the explosion at the city guard post. But it looked like it was made by a concentration explosion of fire elemental energy. Not the flames, the energy exploded in the raw form.

As for our primary suspect, we don't believe it is some high-level power and the two people that killed the investigators and the missing investigators might also be related to this case. We think they are using this as a distraction so that we wouldn't focus on them.

The primary suspect itself is a guy named Sam.

We don't know his exact cultivation level, but it should be around the Astral Plane Initiation at the moment. He is also the one that came after our realm of the undead."

"An Astral Plane Initiation cultivator managed to do all of this?" The Family head couldn't believe it.

"I know it is unbelievable, but you have to believe it. He is good at using the environment to his advantage. He would at most be a Pre-transcendent stage of Mortal Plane cultivator when he dealt with the realm of the undead.

But he managed to kill an astral plane vampire.

He might be in Astral Plane now, what do you think he can accomplish now uncle?

If possible, I would have recruited that guy into the sect under our wing, but it seems like there is some enmity with our family. I would like to meet with him while we can still reconcile.

Anyway, the realm of the undead is actually inaccessible to anyone else other than us, but he managed to make his way there. We don't know the exact reason, but from the information my father gathered at that time, he helped the dwarves get through the war between the realm of the undead and the banished realm.

So, send an envoy to the Dwarven realm that has connections with the Banished realm and talk with some dwarves that came from the banished realm after that. They would surely know something about him.

He is the only one who has the ability to enter a no-access area without anyone noticing. He might have been in our realm, our own city for all we know.

He is our primary target.

After we get the initial information from the Banished realm, we will discuss the rest of the plan.

Meanwhile, my friends will supervise different departments to ensure our defenses will not be breached again. The family must cooperate with them."

With that the meeting ended.

Kiran was stunned, he immediately went to a brothel after the meeting and drugged the woman he hired before contacting Sam with a communication token and said.

"Boss, Davon has his eyes on you. He said something about the banished realm and dwarves. They are sending an envoy. I couldn't understand what it is."

Sam was a bit surprised, he didn't know that someone investigated the undead realm. He had a hunch that might be the case, but he didn't expect them to connect the dots this fast. Going to a dwarven family is really the best thing to do at the moment.

Sam thought of something and said.

"Try to find out who the envoy is if you can. If you can't mark an elder who is quite high profile but doesn't have any actual substance.

He needs to be someone who would be extremely known to all the subordinate realms, but he wouldn't have any core foundation and sway within the family."

"I understand. But is this really okay? This Davon guy and his friends are quite something. They seem to be good at what they do.

They even managed to find some clues in the explosion we caused at the city guard post."

"Don't worry too much. Tell me if you find the envoy. We will proceed with our plan. Oh by the way, try to find some scum of the family. The worst of the worst. I am sure there are other young masters who are rotten to the core."

That evening Kiran came with some more information.

The envoy's identity was not actually hidden. Along with that, he marked a few young masters.

Sam then explained the next step of the plan.

The envoy was scheduled to start his journey two days later as the family is preparing for some gift to the Dwarven tribe.

Sam looked through the information of the young masters and kept on sending instructions to Kiran.

The night before the departure of the envoy, the plan was set in the motion.

Kiran went to a bar that night alone and sat at the table drinking in a private room.

He went out for a second to talk with someone on the street and came back. But this time there is a change in his movements which no one seemed to have noticed as everyone tried to ignore him.

But the reason for the change is that the one that came back in is the undead created from the body of the true owner of the current identity.

Generally, the body would have been useless for necromancy after this many days. But this is the result of one of the by-products of Sam's research this time.

While researching the liquefying process, he managed to create some new things. He doesn't know if they existed, but he is sure they do now.

One of them is an undead energy liquid.

If used in a moderate amount, it can make the dead body in a preservative state. The body would possess all the properties of an undead except for that undead consciousness.

This helps him preserve the body and he can make it undead after some time. He preserved the body of this guy and the spies they killed in that liquid to use them later and now is one of those times.

After the undead entered the private room once again, it took out one of those battery-sized transparent liquid containers, twisted it slightly, and then slammed it hard on the table.

BOOM

The fire elemental explosion caused the wall to which the undead leaned on to crash and the explosion spread to the next room and 'coincidentally' the envoy who should be going to the trip is also there.

Even though the explosion didn't hit him directly, half of his body directly burned through and he died.

The whole area turned into chaos.

Everyone is running away and the city guards were alerted.

But soon the chaos expanded to the other areas of the city.

The explosions happened in different places and different young masters died directly.

Some of them died because Sia and Gran used these liquid containers.

Some of them died by previously planted containers.

But all of them died with fire elemental explosions.

The news traveled to Davon fast and he deployed his friends to check the explosions, while he went to the site of the envoy's death.

He felt like the envoy's death is a bit suspicious and if it was aimed at the envoy directly, then Sam would be their target and it would confirm their suspicions.

But if it is a mere coincidence they would end up in a goose chase.

It is almost as if the other party wanted to throw him into this difficult situation.

He couldn't help but overthink all the other possibilities.

It is making him feel a bit frustrated.

But what caused him the epitome of frustration is the aftermath that came after the explosions.

As soon as he and his friends returned to the family estate, the elders who lost their sons started making a fuss.

Davon had the urge to break open their skulls instantly, but he controlled his anger with a lot of effort and tried to mitigate them as much as possible.

In normal circumstances, they would have bowed down if Davon asked to due to his disciple status, but even these people have times that they wouldn't care about the etiquette and fear.

Meanwhile, Kiran finally didn't have to play the character of some pain-in-the-ass young master and went back.

But as soon as he entered the inn, Sam is ready with another dead body.

"There is no time to waste, time for the next step of the plan."

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Chapter 1032: Bluff

Kiran painfully looked at the spy corpse in front of him.

But he cannot do anything and this time, he doesn't even need to have any memories from the dead guy and he doesn't need to put up an act for a long time like before which is a silver lining.

After he was done taking the disguise though, Sam gave a smile that looked creepy and evil to Kiran.

"This time you have to suffer a bit Kiran. But don't worry, I will give you a bonus, I would give you a whole phase two heirloom worth of resources of your choice after this whole operation is over."

Sam spoke and let Specter out, Tamas and Night Ghost also stepped forward as they started placing inscriptions on Kiran's forehead.

Kiran started feeling some acute headaches as some pins are poking him on the brain.

And he is feeling the death energy enveloping him which is kind of suffocating if he must say so.

"Go there and act weak, imitate the aura of a night demon. When the time is right, you just need to follow instructions and come back here while switching it with the dead body of the spy. I am sure you can do that."

Kiran wanted to weep for once even though he is a grown man. He couldn't think of any other reaction he should have. For the first time, he wanted to distribute his disguise technique to everyone so that he could be relieved.

The next day, while Davon barely managed to get the elders in control and is having a meeting with the rest of his friends.

"So, guys what should we do? Do you think this is a coincidence or this is just some kind of distraction planned by that guy?"

"If it is indeed a distraction, then someone in the family must be helping him. The news about the envoy only stayed within the Night demon descendants, the undead faction doesn't know a thing.

We can't suspect them either. The problem lies within the Night Demon faction."

"There seems to be a rat demon lurking around."

They started discussing who the possible rat could be and they don't have many leads and many suspicious people.

After all, everyone stupid enough to leak the news to the outsiders is the ones that are killed in the explosion.

"Maybe this is really a coincidence. After all, the envoy is not the only causality around the explosions, you lost some guards too, right. Their target could be the destruction of your family step by step while torturing you with this suspense. Do you know any of the guys your family might have offended with some level of backing?"

"There could be thousands of them," Davon replied in exhaustion.

Even though they are right to think that there might be a rat, what they had in mind is that the rat is a single person and they have to find, even though technically they are right, the rat can come in many forms and his last form just died.

And what they also don't know is, he just arrived in his new form at the gate of the family estate.

Kiran walked lifelessly towards the gate of the family estate which is guarded with double the usual people and collapsed even before the guards could ask him to show some identification.

When they recognized him, the information was immediately sent to Davon who came along with his friends.

The Dark elf checked upon him and said.

"His vitals are not too good and he is enveloped with death energy. There is a seal on his body and mind, I cannot observe anything."

"Can we kill him and use soul search?" Davon asked.

Another one of his friends checked the inscriptions and said.

"Not possible. The seal is beyond my level at the moment and it is closely linked to his soul. If we try to kill him, all the information would be lost. We need to improve his current condition."

The Dark elf took out some pills and shoved them in Kiran's mouth, before letting guards pick him up and take him to an isolated residence with a lot of security.

After that they went back to the residence and talked.

"How do you guys think he came back? Could this be a trap?"

"We already took some measures. All the guards that are placed near his current residence are disposable.

We can observe him. Try to crack his seal for a while and see if we can get some information. Even if we can kill him without losing information it would be good.

But we cannot waste too much time on him, the opponent will take advantage of that and will try to cause some more chaos.

Two days, that is all we can spare him."

They took the decision instantly and started working.

Kiran stayed put for the whole day and just let them think that he is really the night demon investigator and spilled some words in the middle as if the medicine they are using really working and he regained his ability to speak.

But at the night of the second day, when the team had second thoughts on disposing of him after two days after looking at the words, Kiran made his move, when the attendant came in with the regular medicines, he killed the attendant, removed a spatial ring after puking it out from his stomach and took out the dead body of the investigator and placed it on the table.

He threw the attendant in the spatial ring before disguising as the attendant and left the room.

He sneaked out of the estate and dropped a small liquid container in the estate here and there while he was at it.

After he escaped the estate and reached a safe distance, he crushed a bunch of tokens in his hands.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

A long series of explosions of different elements occurred in the Night Demon family estate.

None of the explosions happened in any important places.

They are empty residences and open fields, but this caused the head of the family and Davon and his friends to feel a shiver in their souls.

They immediately alerted all of the Senior night demons to seal the gates and make sure that no one escapes, even the city gate was sealed and there was a curfew immediately announced.

They decided to check everything and everyone in the next few days.

All the decisions were made quickly, although not quick enough.

By the time they reacted, Kiran is already out of the city and met with the rest of the team who already took residence in one of the lakes.

The next day, while Davon and his friends are looking at the current situation, a silver pigeon with Astral Plane cultivation came and dropped some scrolls.

"The Five Great sects have nothing to do with this conflict. So, if you are in name of that sect, get the fuck out of here. I don't think your masters will be after hearing that you are intruding in my plans and they also wouldn't be please if you are the cause of some other power invading your sects.

You have one day. Last night is a warning, next time, you will not be let off easily.

Tomorrow will be the start of my full-fledged attack. Think before you act."

Davon and his friends were stunned by this. There was no announcement that was done to the public indicating their identities, but from their initial guess, this news was also leaked from the same person who fed information to the other party.

But this time they are a bit nervous.

It is not that easy to say the words five great sects and war in the same sentence.

The five sects as a whole are an extremely high leveled organization.

"I think this guy is bluffing."

Davon said as he looked at the scroll.

"Bluffing?"

"If he is really that strong, he would have just come face to face and told us to fuck off. We would do that without hesitation. Even I might get out of here if it is an order from an existence that is at an elder level of an organization that can rival the sects.

In fact, all he has to say is put the word out and the Night Demon family will be destroyed in three days. But he is attacking it secretly like this."

"Even if it is, what about the attacks, we don't know how he is attacking at all. If he can really attack us this easily we would be sitting ducks waiting to die."

The Dark elf said.

Davon thought and said.

"We will change the formations of the estate. We will modify it so no one other than us five and the direct descendants of the night demon family would be able to move in and out. The rest will stay locked inside.

We will use the formations that jam the outside communication.

All the personnel in the whole family would be gathered in the underground temple grounds.

Let's cut the link between the rat and the opponent first."

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Chapter 1033: Futile

The Night Demon family was completely closed. Only a select few personnel were allowed to go in and out.

Davon's friends modified the formation and added many new formations in place.

But in process they found something near the existing formation nodes.

The small liquid containers that are hidden by Kiran in various places. But they couldn't even find half of them, they just got around six of them.

The team once again met up with these things in their hands. They were confused and surprised because of this.

"What are these things? The energy is so pure and concentrated, Davon what does your family do exactly. Where did they get these things?"

Davon's friends assumed that this has something to do with the Night Demon family, but Davon knew nothing of it, he is just as clueless as them.

"I don't know what these are. Let's ask the family head."

They met with the family head and other elders asking what these are, but the answer is the same. They also don't know what these things are and how they made their way towards the formation nodes.

The formation expert among the group took a keener look at it and tried to tinker with it a bit.

And in the process, he turned the cap and made the things active.

He is sensitive to the changes in the energy, so he couldn't help but notice the turmoil that happened in the liquid after he twisted the cap and felt that something is off.

"Let's test these things."

He spoke and all of them went to an open field. They placed the container far away and one of them threw an attack at it.

BOOM

The explosion occurred and all of them widened their eyes in disbelief, except for the one who is interested in formations, his eyes are filled with shock, fear, and excitement at the same time.

He looked at his friends and said.

"I think we really need to get out of here."

When Davon heard this he was stumped.

"No, no. what do you mean get out of here? We just find out how the opponent is causing these explosions, we need to see if there are any more

hidden in the estate, we need to investigate them. We can even make use of this..."

While he was talking, he suddenly stopped as he saw his friend sweating profusely.

"We are not doing any of that. Transparent and cylindrical liquid containers, there are only two people that I know that use these things, and even the weakest of them will get us killed with just a word.

In fact, our masters will kill us ourselves if they just express that they don't like our presence.

They don't have to warn us. They are just trying to give the face the name of our sects.

We need to get the hell out of the situation right now, otherwise, our sect itself will just let us go and will present us in a silver platter."

He then walked to Davon and placed his hands on his shoulder.

"Davon, I know that this is your family and you need to take care of things here, if you ask for any other help I would do it in a heartbeat, but this time, I am not going to get involved in this. I will be leaving."

He looked at the bunch of liquid containers and took one before leaving the place.

He immediately went back to the lower realm where their construction project is going on.

Seeing that their friend is this decisive, the rest of them are also hesitating.

"If they are really that powerful, what do they want with the Night Demon family, if they could just say it, we would have done it and they could just leave us," Davon said as he gritted his teeth.

If only Sam heard this, then he really would have just sent a letter to get the family heirloom. But he couldn't.

There was no activity for the rest of the day and the next day, every city guard post in the city exploded into smithereens, and Davon's friends are losing their will one after the other.

They don't want to get involved in and they started leaving. Only Davon was left in the place along with his family.

He never thought that his friends would leave him like this.

He wanted to find a way to contact the other party who is attacking them and negotiate a way out of the situation, but he doesn't know how to.

Meanwhile, when the first guy who left the Night Demon family in the start saw the rest of them leaving too, he was a bit relieved, but seeing that Davon didn't come, he became a bit depressed for his friend.

"He should have come back the fight is futile, to begin with."

He is twiddling with one container he brought back while speaking.

"Senior brother, can I see that?"

The young man who is dressed in a cloak and took over the construction site for the past few days asked.

The senior brother threw that thing over and he caught it before taking a deep sniff.

"You are right brother, the fight is futile to begin with. The Night Demon family is doomed."

When he said that, everyone in the room was shocked.

"Do you happen to know these people?" The guy who brought the container asked. After all, the rest of the group didn't even have the faintest idea of who they might be when they saw it.

"I know and I am also sure that whoever you have in mind is not the person behind this incident."

"Really? How do you know that for sure."

"I don't really know who you have in mind, but I am sure that you wouldn't have met the person that is behind this. Anyway, it is good that you didn't get involved, because the person behind this is most likely a dozen times dangerous than the person you assumed him to be.

If possible, get Davon to come back. There is nothing in the world that could save the Davon family from this predicament."

With that, he stood up and walked towards the door.

Just before he opened it, one of them asked.

"Who is that person?"

"It is better that you don't know. Don't get involved in this. I won't be here for the next few days, I will join you guys after the construction was over."

"Hey wait."

The dark elf stood up and grabbed the person's shoulder.

"Tell us who that person is. What is with acting all mysterious?"

The young man whose face is mostly covered with a cloak looked at him and said.

"Let go."

Just with the two words, the temperature of the room suddenly became colder.

Another person came and pulled the Dark elf back and said to the young man. "You can go on your own business. We will wait here after the construction is completed."

After the young man left, the invisible tension was gone.

"What just happened?" The dark elf asked as he wiped his sweat.

"Don't even try to push him around or show any signs remotely close to that. He doesn't like it, last time a senior tried to use his authority over him was cut in half right in the middle of everyone.

Single cut, he is not dead, but he is not alive either. His soul went dormant completely and he is the son of an elder.

When the elder demanded an explanation, this guy's master who doesn't hold a title in the sect and everyone thought of as a pushover came and almost cut down the elder in half.

Don't piss him off, or we will not have pleasant days ahead of us. In all of the five great sects, he doesn't have to respect anyone, including the leaders of the sect.

He can just do whatever he wanted and however, he wanted it."

While they are talking, the young man came to the top of a cliff and held the container in his hands, his cloak blew off a bit with the wind and a sword could be seen hanging on his waist. A black sword.

"It seems like you are growing faster than I thought, we would be able to meet soon, but it is not now. I will give you a big surprise when we meet, this time I will beat you."

With that, he walked away into the forest.

Meanwhile, back at the Night Demon family, Davon is feeling helpless.

"Davon, should we call your father."

"Father is not present in the sect at the moment. And he doesn't have more influence than my friends. If they cannot do it, he cannot do it. We are going to have some big trouble. Just who did you guys offend this badly?"

Sam who is keeping a watch over the family estate from afar noticed that Davon's friends left.

"It seems like this as far as we can push them. Let's just proceed with the plan, we cannot delay it any longer." And the team made their move.

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Chapter 1034: Fall of Night Demons

Sam didn't care if Davon will go away or not.

There is no way he could waste any more time. Anyway, it is easier for him to kill him and bury the evidence completely. He can take care of the other matters later.

He activated the wrist screen and selected the Night Demon family as the next target without any hesitation.

They already created a lot of commotion, so there is no need to worry about them knowing now.

As soon as he selected the target, he immediately took out a bunch of tokens in his hands and started exploding them/

Meanwhile, back in the Night Demon family.

Since all the members were sent into the underground temple, they immediately saw the statues glowing a few seconds after Sam selected the Night Demon family on the list.

But before they could react to that, they felt the trembling of the ground as the explosions hit the whole estate.

BOOM *BOOM* *BOOM*

The energy blasts hit the formation nodes. The whole ground quaked. Davon came out of the estate as he looked at the explosions in horror. The formation was completely destroyed in an instant.

As he looked at the whole scene in horror and was about to come out and check the situation, an attendant came running to him and explained the phenomenon with the statue.

He ran in and the family head is already kneeling down before the statue.

After they finished the small ritual, Hel's consciousness occupied the statue and she spoke.

"A man named Sam is coming to your realm and would be messing with you, to get the family heirloom. From the recent activities, he must have already started his attacks. Are you suffering from something now?"

The family head and Davon were surprised and he instantly started explaining their current situation.

"Those weird toys and attacking without even the opponent seeing is his forte, it is most probably him. He will be asking about your family heirloom and you are not allowed to give it to him no matter what.

Kill him if it is possible.

From what I know, he should be within the surrounding forests, but since he already revealed that he is going after your family, then he is going to attack you immediately, you don't have too much time to prepare so get ready. You better kill him, otherwise, you would have to pay with some consequences."

With that she went away.

Before the group could process the information, they already heard the sound of an explosion once again and Davon came out of the temple, along with the family head, the elders, and the other troops.

Sam and his team are standing in front of the gate with the defensive formations completely gone the whole place is open for him.

Sam stood on the harbinger as he looked at the whole family estate while the team members made their way in slowly.

Sam waved his hand and something like a shotgun appeared in his hands.

This is what he created for using the small liquid containers that are used for the explosions all this while and after some deliberation, he wanted to name them as liquid cells.

The liquid cells that are the same size as the small battery is good for shooting at others. This gun is somewhere between the shotgun and the grenade launcher.

Even the loading of the cells inside the gun is being done by one of his new mechanisms using the space jade.

Since he has the spatial element that he can use now, Sam has managed to find some new uses for the space jade. Now, he can make the mechanisms operate independently inside the space jade.

In normal spatial rings, everything inside is a normal vacuum pocket of space. But the space jade turned out to be different. The space inside is actually a tangible closed pocket, even though it is isolated and a living being cannot sustain inside, he managed to make the souls operate.

He managed to make some inscriptions and create a gravitational field, a machine that operates independently with the spirits is can work inside and

there is one fixed exit from the stone through which Sam can connect the machine to the outside world to another machine or a person.

This mechanism is something that goes well with the rest of his new inventions. Now he can just make an automatic grenade maker inside a space jade with enough size and just let it operate inside, as long as there is enough material inside, he doesn't have to worry about the number of grenades he has.

Anyway, he doesn't have any use for grenades at the moment, apart from selling.

Currently, he is just using a space jade with a small space with a small mechanism that would load the gun with the small liquid cells.

This is the test phase and if this works and the research that was still in the progress succeeds, he can think of a lot of more inventions that would change the phase of the Dusk organization and even revolutionize the whole cultivation world for that matter.

Anyway, he has to deal with the matter at hand for any of that to happen.

Sam started shooting at different spots to make sure that the Night Demons cannot fight in a formation and proper sync.

Davon looked at the whole scenario and felt the auras of the people that Sam had with and understood that they might need some help. The numbers wouldn't be an advantage to them and he wanted an attendant to call for his friends.

Since it was confirmed that this person is not someone the friends assumed him to be, they can participate in it.

But Sam who stayed at the gate, the only entrance doesn't plan on letting anyone go.

When the attendant tried to sneak out, he shot a cell at him without any hesitation, making his body explode into some bloody mist which was also obliterated with the energy blast.

It would be hard to even use soul necromancy on someone like that. Sam knew that it would be a waste of resources as the Night Demons have great souls and he saw first hand when they retrieved that young master's soul which was taken by Night Ghost.

"What the fuck? Why are these guys doing this to us?" Davon muttered to himself as he took out a sword and jumped into the battle.

The battle is decently one-sided leaning towards Sam.

Within no time, there are only a bunch of elders and the family head standing along with Davon.

They lost all the hope of moving forward and retreated, Sam made his way forward from the gate as he looked at them while the specter started the soul retrieval from the dead bodies that are spread all over the place.

"Why are you doing this?" Davon asked coldly as he looked at Sam who made his way forward.

All this while, the rest of the team are obeying Sam's orders even in the battle. It is obvious that he is the leader of the whole thing.

"Why? Didn't Hel tell you?" Sam asked casually in return.

The family head and Davon yelled in reply.

"How can you take the goddess' name that lightly with a complete lack of respect?"

"I don't really care. But I will tell you something that she didn't. You guys are all her pawns in a large game beyond you, your realm, and your family.

She is a part of the group that tasked me with getting the heirloom of your family at any cost. We can kill you, exterminate you, and can even make you guys extinct.

Generally, this is not my general way of dealing, I would have given you a business proposal first before trying to do something this extreme.

But I already had some enmity with the undead faction and then the situation with the Black blood demons which is completely accidental. I know the enmity is night impossible to let go of, particularly the proud and noble Night Demons, so I decided to strike first instead of waiting for you attack."

"I am a disciple of an Elder in the Five Great sects, my father is an outer deacon of the five great sects and he is already in the peak of Astral Plane Transcendence if he breaks through to consummate he would become an elder in the sects.

If I were you, I would just leave right now."

"Well, you are not me. I would like to ask, how would your father know if I was the one who killed you? He is not here. Do your friends know that I am the one attacking you? For all they know, you guys are investigating me, but that doesn't mean they believe that I truly did this. Anyway, it is a waste of time for me to explain all of this to you.

Why don't you just hand over the heirloom, I might give you a painless death."

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Chapter 1035: Talk with Hel

Sam and the team finished off the Night Demon family. Except for the guy named Davon, the rest of the core members were killed. Davon was throw into the chessboard instead as an insurance plan.

Usually, Sam wouldn't have gone for this unnecessary bloodshed, this time he made the decision, because the Night Demons are formidable foes, for him to

just let them be and stay with peace while they are still breathing under his neck.

As for Davon, the outer Deacon of the Five Great sects being his father, he wanted to use him as a hostage if the situation arises where the father manages to catch up with them.

After getting ahold of the family heirloom, Sam went into the underground temple where the whole of the Night Demon family was gathered. Most of them are weak and would take decades before they could become qualified to even think of making trouble for Sam. He let them live, but not without any other plan.

He left the Night Ghost, Tamas, and his specter to handle something which could be called as a ritual for the rest of the Night Demons, which reduces the chances of trouble even more. He walked towards the Hel statue and performed his own ritual with the blood of some Night Demons.

The statue glowed and soon Hel's consciousness took over it, when she saw Sam in front of her, she was stunned, but she quickly recovered and spoke.

"Guess, these people are also trash that couldn't even deal with you?"

"If everyone that couldn't deal with me is trash, then doesn't that make you the biggest trash of all? After all, we met on equal terms face to face." Sam spoke sarcastically.

Hel wanted to yell at him, but she knew it is exactly what Sam wanted and controlled her urge and decided adamantly to not lose her composure, at least in front of Sam. If she did lose it, it is definitely her loss.

"I am not an Idiot like Hou Yi, to fall for your tricks, You cannot disturb me. Anyway, this is just one of the many forces that I have under me. Even if you destroyed all the forces under that list, I would still have forces numbering Dozen times more."

"Of course, that is indeed true. Anyway, I wanted to ask you something. I heard something about the stray planet called Planet Jaman and something happened a few decades ago. People are talking that a goddess is the main reason for it. By any chance are you involved? If you do, what the hell happened for them to talk about that, this many years later."

Hel paused for a moment, even though Sam couldn't see her expression through the statue, he could guess the surprised expression she might have had.

"How do you even know that? Where did you hear about Planet Jaman? It should be impossible for anyone to talk about it."

"It seems like it is really related to you. Anyway, I am not particularly interested in this situation, but when I saw the fear in the person that spoke to me, I couldn't help but become curious a bit. Okay then, I will take my leave."

"No, wait. Who did you hear it from?"

"I destroyed an Elven Branch around two years ago. The head of the elven branch who was on verge of death spoke about this in his last moments. He wanted to make a confession before he died, he wanted someone to know the sins he committed, so he asked me to listen to him. I was in a bit of a good mood.

So, yeah, I listened to him and the first thought that came to my mind, when he thought of God and Goddess are Hou Yi and You. He didn't really go into details, he just said that whatever sins he committed, he only shares the blame for half of them and the other half goes to you two."

Hel began to think nervously, but suddenly, she grew a faint suspicion and looked at Sam.

"Why are you telling me this? Is this another one of your plans?"

"Not really, I want you to stay alive by the time I come there. I would kill your ass myself. Otherwise, there is no way my soul would have any piece if you died before that. From the looks of it, you protected the secret carefully, so do take care and wash your neck cleanly every day until I visit you. Goodbye."

With that, Sam took a step back and threw a small liquid cell at the statue making it explode and collapse. The night demon family task is finished. At least his part of it.

Night Ghost, Tamas, and Specter are trying to erase the memory of the attack from their minds.

Even though Sam wouldn't mind his identity being revealed, this time they dealt with a power that has some connections and relations with even higher powers, if things go down that way, he would be in trouble. He needs at least a few years before he could deal with them.

As for the citizens, he couldn't do anything about it, but at least they don't know that Sam is the primary suspect.

As for why he didn't do the same with the core members, there is a high chance of their recovery of memory because of their current cultivation level. Which is not exactly a chance that Sam is willing to take at the moment.

The issues were settled, it is time to distribute the loot. They stayed there for a few hours and collected all the loot that they can. Loot from the places under the Night Demon family control.

Sam needs spirit stones more than ever. The team went for the remaining resources.

After the main loot was distributed, they moved to the other loot which needs to be distributed between Sam and Night Ghost.

The loot of souls. Night Ghost, even took the help of Tamas and Specter to loot the souls from the dead and stored them in a special container Sam made. A container made of the empty spirit stone material.

After the team finished their job there and left the estate, they went to a lower level realm that was a bit far away and rested there while Sam looked through the souls he collected, he didn't collect every soul, he looked through them specifically to collect the souls of the people who have any form of experience in the four major professions. As for identifying them, he just looked through the records of the family that he stole.

Night Ghost took some souls that are useful for his growth and then left the choice to the specter who also devoured many souls that are not useful for any of them.

As for Tamas who also contributed to this, he didn't want any souls at the moment, since he is a necromancer and is a bit picky at what souls he would use for his purpose

They directly went into some special container that was inscribed with a bunch of formations.

While Sam is busy examining his loot, the news about the Night Demon family spread far and wide like a wildfire.

Even Davon's friends who are a few realms away from the Night Demon realm got the news.

They already expected this but they still couldn't help but feel surprised by this. This happened faster than expected. They decided to take a look at the Night Demon family and see if they can find any clues to give them to Davon's father.

This time the young man in the cloak who didn't go the first time also joined.

They reached the estate and saw the remains of the Battle, the low-level members of the Night Demon family are cleaning up the battle area which was full of corpses.

"This is worse than I imagined and way faster too. It is almost like the other party waited solely for us to leave this place and attacked as soon as we moved."

Dark elf muttered to himself and looked at the cloaked young man who is more focused on the wreckage of the battle.

He wanted to ask about the person who did this, but held back and went to meet with the Night demon family member with the rest of his friends.

They asked some questions, but Night Demons cannot remember any faces or names of anything related to battle. They could only leave helplessly.

"We need to finish the mission faster and report this to Davon's father." They decided and went back to do their work.

While things are like this here, somewhere far away in the higher heavenly realms, some gods are meeting and it was called by Hel herself.

The remaining two gods are actually Indra and Hou Yi.

"Why did you call us so suddenly?" Hou wasn't really excited about the call and even Indra showed signs of annoyance."

"The Jaman Planet."

She said these words and the remaining two widened their eyes in disbelief at what they heard.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1036: Meeting Gods

"Why are we talking about this?"

Indra asked as he regained his composure.

"Some asked me about this from the lower realms. They said that this topic is being talked about a lot in the lower realms."

"Who is that someone?" Hou Yi asked as he looked at Hel's eyes. Hel thought for a moment clearly showing her hesitation, but she finally opened up.

"It is Sam."

The remaining two gods were shocked and this time, it is more than disbelief, they became anxious.

"How the hell did he know?" Indra yelled at the top of his lungs.

Hel looked at him coldly as her aura raged and said.

"Shut the fuck up and sit down. Yelling doesn't solve anything and sends everything to shit." She really doesn't want to talk about this with these two. But these two are the only ones that are involved at the same level as her. So, she kind of doesn't have a choice.

"It must be some kind of trick he is using. That little bastard is really good at this kind of thing. He must have gotten this information from Gambler. If anyone has any possibility of knowing this information, it must be the gambler."

"It is not him. And I don't think this another one of Sam's tricks." Hel decisively rejected both ideas instantly.

When the remaining two looked at her in askance, she proceeded to explain.

"Gambler does know about the incident and he came to me. We signed a contract to keep the confidentiality. He wouldn't be revealing this to anyone. As for why Sam is not playing tricks, he said it himself. He wanted to kill me with his own hands and the rumors he heard seemed to be a bit troublesome.

He wanted me to take care of the situation so that I wouldn't die before he comes here and kills me."

"And you believed that at his face value?" Hou Yi said from the side.

Hel looked at him coldly and said.

"He has much more face value than you two clowns that are gods. And I have many more reasons to believe him than believing you two. He never had to hold back his words in front of us, just because we are gods, we cannot touch him directly no matter how much we hate him and he constantly provoked us time and again, without any form of restraint.

I don't see any reason for him to lie to me."

Hou Yi was about to say something, but Indra stopped him and asked.

"I thought this situation was supposed to be sealed completely. But it seems like the trouble arose. What else did he say?"

"He said that he heard this from an Elven branch he destroyed two years ago. I inquired and found out that is under Hou Yi." Hel said and looked at him.

Hou Yi nodded and agreed.

"Yes, he indeed did that and the clan was involved in this."

"He said that the head of the family of someone that is on his last breath wanted to confess his sins to lessen the guilt and he said that only half of the blame was theirs and the half of it was ours, he even named Hou Yi and me."

"If the elven branch was destroyed, then doesn't that mean that the problem is solved?"

"No, there are other places that are involved in the incident. Even if we have drafted most of them into our direct forces, there are some remnants that are still present in the forces. Let us contact those forces and ask them to report

the incident as soon they even hear about this. We need to increase some surveillance on them..."

Hel went on to explain what they need to do.

While the gods are worried about Sam's simple statement, the man himself is currently busy.

Since he got the decent soul loot, he decided to try some research and experiments while his team investigates their next target which is actually a place under Hou Yi.

They moved far away from the Night Demon realm and their current targets are considered extremely low level compared to the Night Demon family.

While the team is investigating, Sam is currently tinkering with a machine that looked like a metallic rectangular block that is four feet long, three feet wide, and one and a half feet long.

On the top of the block, there is a circle with a radius of one foot in the center.

As for the lateral surfaces, on the four feet side, there are three vertical grooves which are a foot long and two inches wide.

The grooves are similar on the opposite side.

On the three feet side, one side is completely devoid of any grooves or protrusions making it a completely clean surface.

On the remaining side, there are two grooves, on the center, there is a small circular groove that can house an average-sized space jade and beside it, there is a palm-shaped groove that houses the palm of the user.

He took out six transparent cylinders.

Out of which three of them have white liquid. It is the liquid energy created from the neutral spiritual energy and the remaining three cylinders have three white glowing orbs that are floating within.

He inserted three of the energy cylinders on one side with three vertical grooves and the remaining three with orbs on the other side.

He then took out a space jade and placed it in the small circular groove.

He placed the palm on the palm-shaped groove as he injected some energy inside.

There are some mechanical sounds that could be heard from the machine and the circular section on the top of the surface moved downwards and started rotating, the empty spirit stones started appearing on it. The spirit stones are a bit active as the energy drawn from the three cylinders on the side was used.

Sam is controlling everything with his thoughts.

After the initial activation, the three orbs from the cylinders moved upwards and disappeared as they entered the machine through the connection between the block and the cylinders.

At the same time, the whole top surface of the machine is glowing.

Soon three human silhouettes appeared on top of the circular surface and the glow on the surface changed a bit, it is not even now as it was concentrated on the three silhouettes on the surface.

They looked like miniature creatures and they slowly grew in size as they rotated along with the surface and after they stopped growing, they channeled the energy to the empty spirit stones.

The stones started becoming active and when the activation is completed, the three silhouettes started molding the active stones, they moved them together

and started molding them by merging them first and channeling the energy into the lump.

The three silhouettes worked like that and soon it turned into a cylinder. At this moment, Sam took out another space jade and replaced the one that was already placed in.

Soon the white liquid started coming out of the sides of the circular groove created when the circular surface moved downwards and entered the cylinder.

Finally, a cap with a bunch of inscriptions and protrusions came to the top of the cylinder as the three silhouettes worked together.

Sam removed the palm and three silhouettes turned back into orbs and entered the cylinders.

The three cylinders with energy liquid have some change as some of the liquid disappeared, but it was only around two to three percent and not anyone could have noticed it.

Sam picked the cylinder in the middle and the circular surface was back to its original state.

This is the production unit for the cylinders.

But this is still not enough for mass production, because it is too cruel and too evil even for Sam.

Because the silhouettes are actually the souls of the three formation masters of the Night Demon family.

At first, he tried to use some spirits from the enchantment technique, but with his current level, he couldn't find the skill spirits that would be able to complete the progress. So, since he is going to kill them anyway, he decided to use the souls for this.

Even though, he is cold-hearted, for some reason he couldn't help but feel a bit reluctant to reveal this to others.

If by any chance the later generations discover this method, he is sure that the people with talent would be harvested and used for the production of these liquid containers.

Particularly when they get to know what the liquid energy and the inventions that he made that requires these liquid containers.

He knew it is kind of hypocritical for him to kill his enemies and use his souls for his own gain, but thinking that it is evil for others to do the same.

But the thing is he doesn't want to be the reason for others to be that evil and didn't want the responsibility of indirectly causing so many deaths when he has the means to stop it.

If he is the same guy as he was in the past, he would have left it as it is, but now he doesn't want to.

This invention although a great and efficient one is merely an experiment, there is no way it would see the light and be used by anyone other than himself.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1037: HobGoblin tribe

Sam came out of the small research retreat to work on their next target. He was expecting to see the results of the initial investigation from their team, but when he heard and saw the report from the team, there was only one response that came almost instinctually.

"Are you sure this report is accurate?" Sam asked as he looked at the team members.

"Yes, Boss. This is hundred percent accurate." Saber Monarch said with a sigh.

Their next actual target is a Hob Goblin tribe that worships Hou Yi and in fact, the tribe is named after Hou Yi himself with Hou tribe.

The Hob Goblin race is evolved from the Goblins in ancient times and it outgrew its predecessor in strength, size, and intelligence.

Hob-goblins have a much stronger affinity with elements and they are much more intelligent can control their own urges, which is the main difference from the normal Goblin tribe.

That is also the reason that Sam felt the need to prepare beforehand when dealing with this tribe, even though the leader is only a person a Middle-stage transcendence of the Astral Plane. Night Ghost alone should have been enough to take care of them.

Hob Goblins are weak innately and prey on the weak a lot based on their instincts, but they are good at one thing, formations. Every one of the Hob Goblins is a born warrior like minotaur and centaur, but unlike them, the Hob Goblins have a higher elemental affinity. If one in twenty to thirty minotaurs gains elemental affinity, almost every second Hob Goblin has an elemental affinity and they are quite diverse in their awakening, they can even awaken spatial ability and it wouldn't be that surprising.

Along with the diverse elemental users and their natural talent in the formations, the tribe is full of talents, and together, they could defend against almost all kinds of invasions. They are truly one of a kind among their peers.

But their potential is extremely limited and they cannot grow past the Transcendent stages of the Astral Plane.

And they are also weak in invading others, which places them on the lower end of the hierarchy among races.

But that is not the only reason they are on such a low level, to the point that it is first on Sam's list.

It is because, the Hob Goblins are a bit sentimental when it comes to territory and they wouldn't move their core operational base that easily along with, this territorial protective instinct caused internal conflicts, and once large tribe divided into five different tribes and worshipped different gods.

Hou tribe is one of those five tribes and they worship Hou Yi while they are skilled at archery.

The main base of operations for all these tribes is the closest city to Sam's current location. The team went there to investigate that tribe as well, but the results smacked them in face.

Because, currently the number of five tribes in the city is not five, but one and that is Hou Tribe. The rest of the tribes didn't disappear, rather they were conquered and merged together. The report is regarding the process of merging and the reasons for it.

Approximately a year ago, the Hou Hob Goblin tribe decided to expand and waged war on the remaining four tribes at the same time, Not only did they manage to win making everyone shocked, the tribe chief made the remaining four tribes chiefs as elders without killing them.

After they took over the city, the first thing they did is rebuild the city wall and install new defensive formations along with it. The whole city and its structures were used and made into formations, just like how Sam did with his own city.

The security personnel of the city was also upgraded, the casual guards that go on regular patrol are replaced by Astral Plane Pre-transcendent stage cultivators.

Even at the gate, there is an Initial stage Transcendent Astral Plane cultivator taking charge along with a bunch of Pre-transcendent stage cultivators. Every

creature that needs to enter the city must go through a special formation that uncovers any disguise technique.

The shocking thing is that this is the only time, Kiran's disguise technique was beaten and he almost got caught.

No creatures, souls or even lifeless objects can sneak into the city they all must go through the formation at the entrance.

Apart from that, the whole city wall was mounted with large crossbows with some high-level enhancements.

The city is backed against a cliff so there is no rear side, the remaining sides are guarded by the wall which is a large circular arc and it is guarded strictly.

There hired a necromancer to place a necromancer ring which is mostly dormant and could only be activated upon invasion and they even made some small necromancer rings within the city.

The beast tamers that are specialized in assisting people in taming the beasts were hired and they made Hob Goblins sign contracts with every beast that is at Astral Plane Pre-transcendence and above within the surrounding forest and mountain region.

The puppet masters were hired to create a puppet and Golem army even if they are weak, they were being used as formation nodes and some cannon fodder just in case.

The whole city was fortified and it is completely giving out a war-like feel.

It is as if they are waiting for some foreign invader to strike at any moment. And the reason behind this made Sam stunned even more.

It turned out that the Hob Goblins are preparing for a human that would bring them a disaster.

The story is that the tribe chief of the Hou Tribe heard from a seer that a human along with his team and some other weird methods would strike their tribe and the only possible way to stand against them is to unite the five tribes and band together.

Hou Yi, the god worshipped by the Hobgoblin tribe was generous in his help when that tribe chief requested him. Hou Yi gave the blueprints for high-level formations, weapons, and artifacts that could help them win the war against the remaining tribes and helped the Hou Tribe unite and the current situation is the final result of the whole scenario.

When Sam heard the story, he has a faint suspicion that the whole incident might be some kind of ploy from Hou Yi. But at the moment, it is not the time for them to ponder about that.

They need to make a decision on how to proceed further in the current situation.

Sam looked through all the notes the teammates made while investigating and sighed.

"It seems like we need to go for a head-on war. I can't see another quick way."

From the looks of it all the humans are being suspected and they are a team that mostly consisted of humans. Even if they sneak in separately, they would be kept under a tight watch and they would have some trouble doing anything that would raise suspicion which would slow them down. Time is a valuable commodity for them to waste on this tribe.

"So, do you guys have any objections regarding the direct war?"

All of them shook their heads.

So, Sam proceeded to explain the plan.

"Even if this is a head-on war there is no need to reveal ourselves this early. We can just wait for now and prepare for the next two days. I have a bunch of new toys that require some practical testing and this would be a good opportunity.

And the first step in these preparations is that I need an aerial map of the immediate surroundings of the city. Don't stray too far, around a few hundred meters would be sufficient. But within this short-range, we need to be extremely detailed.

Hob goblins might be good at fortification, but expertise happens to be destruction we will see whose expertise prevails this time.

Tamas and Night Ghost are excluded from the aerial mapping, both of you are in charge of dealing with the necromancer ring so make your preparations, any gains you get from that are yours to keep. "

After that, Sam left the both of them and soared on the harbinger to participate in the aerial mapping with the rest of the team.

As he hovered on the harbinger, there was a faint smile on his face. The Harbinger is currently at Spiritual Infancy and so are the two swords, the reaper, and the executioner. Unlike the feather coat which had longer infancy, Sam is sure that these three wouldn't bother him as much.

He is really looking forward to how they look.

He almost felt like a father waiting for his child to be born.

By the next day, they finished the mapping and Sam started calculating something.

After that was done, he took out some poles and some one-foot-long liquid containers. The metal poles have gaps in their structure to hold the containers in place.

The containers all had brown earth elemental energy liquid.

Sam twisted the cap a bit and pressed on different protrusions before placing it in the pole.

"This is the active state of the pole. Take these and do this properly before stabbing them in the points marked on the map.

There is a button on top of it, do not press it under any costs before getting my instructions."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1038: Direct attack

The team carefully looked at the activation process and distributed the containers and poles.

"Keep your communication devices active all the time and listen to my orders and execute everything within a moment. I don't want any mishap to mess up the timing."

The teammates nodded and immediately left to their assigned spots.

After they left, Sam hovered on the harbinger as he looked at the city and move towards the gate. He is hovering over a height of around twenty feet which is just a bit more than the current city fall.

When Sam arrived at the clear visible range or to be precise the range of the crossbows the guards and the shooters noticed him and they became alert. But they didn't make a move.

Sam waited in the same spot for a while with a communication device hung over his ear. After he got the confirmation that the poles are properly placed in their designated spots, Sam took a deep breath and amplified his voice using the spiritual energy, before yelling at the top of his lungs.

"Hob Goblins of the city. I am Sam and I am the human that the seer told you about. The one who brings a disaster to you."

Sam paused and let his words sink in. The Elders, the tribe chief, and all the members inside the residence came out. Some of the elders and tribe chiefs have some methods to look at what Sam is doing and was surprised a bit.

Sam could see the largest building in the city with just his normal vision, he used the eye technique to see if all the core members from the main buildings came out and after confirming that, he continued.

"I am actually here for the heirloom of the Hou Tribe, the elemental dismantling bow. If you want we can discuss a price for it and everything ends smoothly, but if you do not take the offer, things would be different and we would need to go through a hard way. So, do pick with caution.

And the citizens, if your rulers pick the hard way, I am not responsible for any losses that you might suffer, so do take your time to evacuate while you still have a chance.

Everyone who is outside the gate of the city would be excused.

You have ten minutes to decide."

Sam became silent for a while. He was pretty straightforward with his intentions and anything that might happen after this would be the fault of the Hob Goblins themselves.

After the ten minutes are over, Sam smiled and once again spoke as he looked at the Hob Goblins on the city wall aiming the crossbows at him.

"Your rulers picked the hard way. To the citizens, this is the last chance, you have five more minutes."

Sam spoke as he looked at the wrist screen and selected the Hou tribe in the list.

The tribe chief who is ready to give orders to the shooters to start attacking Sam, suddenly ran inside the mansion as soon as an attendant came and whispered something in his ear.

He is going to the temple. Since Sam selected the tribe in the list, Hou Yi would definitely give the information now and he doesn't have to hold back.

When the tribe chief went in and performed the ritual, Hou Yi appeared and spoke through the statue.

"The man named Sam is the human who would bring your disaster. It is a good thing that you guys are prepared and from what I know he might already be there. It would be hard to deal with him, so don't hold back at all and kill him if possible."

Hou Yi immediately jumped to the killing verdict without giving any chance for the tribe chief to pay respects or any other, he didn't let him speak and just talked and talked and sent him back.

The tribe chief was a bit skeptical about the strong attitude Hou Yi has regarding Sam, but he complied and gave orders for the crossbow shooters to attack.

The crossbows started glowing brightly.

The crossbows are similar to the ones Sam used in the Banished realm to help the dwarves. The bolts that are being shot from it are nothing short of spears.

The formation of the city wall activated and it channeled energy into the crossbows making the attack a lot more powerful than it is at the moment.

A single attack would make an Astral Plane Pre-transcendent cultivator immobile. If all the bolts landed on Sam, he would die without a doubt. That is if all of them landed on him.

With a wave of his hand, the Void hopper appeared on his palm and it jumped onto Sam's shoulder and rubbed its head to his face.

Sam smiled as he played with the little guy.

The shooters were dumbfounded and just shot the crossbows at the same moment.

The spears are enveloped with all kinds of elemental energies. Sam didn't move even though all the spears came at him menacingly.

He channeled spatial energy and the Void hopper that looked at the incoming attacks also did the same as they played together.

The spears that are had a lot of momentum and looked like they could drill through the mountain to reach their target suddenly stopped a few centimeters away from lodging into Sam's body.

Visible energy ripples appeared in the surroundings.

The elemental energies that enveloped the spears slowly dissipated as they couldn't penetrate the barrier and they just stayed in place until any traces of the elemental energy were completely disappeared.

Then the spears that became stagnant suddenly turned around with the tips pointing at the crossbows that shot them.

Sam activated wind elemental energy fusion as the Void hopper held them in place.

The wind fusion was complete and Sam let his wings out. A few feathers came out of the wings as they moved towards the spears and got attached to them.

The glow from the feathers spread to all the spears as they started spinning rapidly with the sharp winds enveloping it completely creating a majestic display.

The crossbow shooters were lost in a daze for a second, but when they saw the spears being aimed at them, they knew they are in a pickle and quickly loaded the crossbows for the next round.

But they were too late, with a snap of Sam's fingers the spears shot like streaks of condensed wind as they reached their targets in no time.

Some barriers were instantly activated to defend, but they might as well have not been activated, they broke like eggshells upon contact.

The spears destroyed the crossbows and then they moved forward as passed through the shooters than the walls and then finally stuck the structures behind the wall.

The whole scene turned into chaos in an instant and the destruction Sam caused made them feel a chill run down their spine.

Half of the shooters died instantly and the remaining half are severely injured and would die in a few minutes, the structural damage to the wall, the city was also considerable.

"Activate the barrier."

The expression on the face of the tribe's chief didn't look good.

Currently, he is in the greatest phase of his life. Due to him taking the action from the words of the seer and uniting the Hob Goblins, he was praised as a hero, and all the fortifications he did and everything he did to protect the tribe made the people revere him.

There were a few moments, that he desperately wanted the human to strike with that disaster and he wanted to overcome it so that with this momentum he would be one of the few people remembered by the future generations as a great hero of the Hobgoblins. bUt now that the real deal is standing at his doorstep, he knew that he shouldn't have wished that much.

The saying, 'Be careful what you wish for' was not created for the sake of it.

He could now see the expressions of the elders and other core members that are looking at the scenario, they are starting to doubt if he would be able to defend them from the disaster.

He gritted his teeth and ordered.

"Activate the Necromancer ring and the barrier."

The subordinates immediately passed the orders and executed them.

As Sam slowly moved forward while still smiling and playing with the Void hopper, the necromancer ring was activated.

Sam is currently hovering over the necromancer ring as he didn't move forward and just waited there.

The souls were the first to come out from the ring and they zoomed towards Sam rapidly.

Sam didn't even flinch, in fact, he didn't even take a look at the coming souls.

Right before the soul was about to make contact with him, a dark grey-colored ghost appeared out of nowhere and bit the soul on its neck.

Compared to the soul's translucent white body and the normal features, the dark grey ghost looked like an epitome of evil with hollow and dangerous features.

The ghost used its arms to tear into the soul's semi tangible body and ripped it into pieces before sucking it all inside and gave out an expression as if it just had a delicious meal.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Sam looked at his two subordinates dealing with the necromancer ring while he mused over the technique he used earlier.

The wind technique is one of the bloodline arts of the Sky sovereign roc. The Myriad feather technique.

This technique can use the feathers directly or the feathers could be attached to projectile weapons and the most important feature of this technique is that with sufficient cultivation level, the numbers of feathers could be altered according to the user's will.

Not just this, recently Sam realized the light elemental bloodline technique of the golden sun crow can also be altered.

As he looked at the effects of the techniques while teasing the little guy in his hands, the battle happening right below him turned extremely intense.

Tamas is currently sitting at a spot in the Necromancer ring as he closed his eyes. A bunch of shadows came from his shadow and a group of physical undead came out of his spatial ring as they swarmed throughout the necromancer ring.

By now only the soul undead came out of the necromancer ring and the remaining undead creatures are still buried a few feet under the ground, they are slowly trying to get out of the soil and start fighting, there are pitifully few shadow undead and a lot of physical undead, but the physical undead is of a large variety even with the beasts included.

Tamas started destroying each and every one of them as his undead absorbed the death energy coming from them.

Meanwhile, Night Ghost just stood there with his arms closed a few feet behind Tamas.

There are a bunch of Ghosts screaming and coming out of his body and their tails were attached to his back.

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They are ripping each soul and started feasting on them.

This whole thing is carnage.

The souls from the necromancer ring are nothing more than fodder as for the undead, they didn't even get the chance to go near Sam.

When Night Ghost was done with the souls, Sam once again moved forward on the harbinger while Night Ghost kept up with him on the ground.

Even though, but there is a barrier waiting for them that will block their entrance into the city. Sam looked at the barrier and spoke into the communication device on his ear.

"Activate the poles."

The teammates got the order and pressed the buttons instantly.

They could see the brown earth elemental liquid energy suddenly being drained out of the container and entering the pole forcefully and then the energy entered the ground from which point a wave of an earth elemental energy moved towards the city wall which is just a few feet away.

As soon as the wave of energy clashed with the wall,

BOOM* *BOOM

Explosions occurred. The wave of energy exploded as soon as it touched the wall and the formation barrier was instantly destroyed.

Along with that, the wall started cracking.

The cracks spread all over the wall as if it was made of fragile glass before crashing down as a whole.

The city wall and any formations that are associated with it are completely gone.

"Enter the City."

Sam ordered through the communication device and all the teammates entered the city instantly.

The tribe chief who looked at the current situation already sent the orders. His main focus was on Sam and Night Ghost since the start as they are the ones out in the open. But now that wall crashed and he got reports and different people are entering from different sides and particularly, when he heard about their power levels, he became a bit anxious.

He took a breath to calm himself down and looked at the whole city from the vantage point of the mansion he was in.

Even though he made a lot of preparations, he didn't know exactly what he is preparing for.

The thing he had in mind regarding the disaster is that the young man would bring an army. So, he prepared an army with soldiers of different levels.

When he saw Night Ghost entering the city through the main entrance, he saw something unbelievable. Just from experiencing the aura of the Night Ghost, the low-level soldiers started fainting.

Now the soldiers which he thought would help him were nothing but a hindrance.

He turned around and looked at the large table which has the city's layout and started arranging some models according to the report.

As much as Sam might be the disaster, his current focus was divided among the Night Ghost and the rest of the teammates.

"Send two of the former tribe chiefs to fight against the man with Ghosts. As for the rest of the intruders, don't hold back. Since it is not the war with the army, send two Initial Stage Transcendent stage cultivators of the Astral Plane for each person. Kill them without holding back.

There is no point in holding back for pride and such."

The chief ordered. Most of Sam's teammates were Peak of Pre-transcendence in Astral Plane. So, sending two Transcendence stage cultivators is a bit of overkill, but the tribe chief didn't want to leave a chance to others.

Sam and Night Ghost traveled openly, but the same is not true for the rest of the teammates. Except for Vidyut who immediately looked for a high vantage point and climbed a tower before taking his bow, the rest of the teammates decided to take advantage of the city's layout.

The people that were deployed by the tribe chief, though, didn't bother hiding and moved along the rooftops.

They are trying to cover the maximum area to find the enemies since they have an advantage in numbers.

While things are like that, Sam was also greeted with his own opponents.

At least for the rest of the team, there are two cultivators, each, but from what he could see in the front over hundred opponents are swarming towards him from various spots of the city.

Sam smiled at this and took out the swords.

Since they are on the verge of attaining spirits, this is the perfect place to speed up the process. He didn't get off the harbinger and neither did the little guy on his shoulder leave him, he let the opponents surround him as he dove into action.

His first targets are the crossbow shooters stationed nearby.

He used the full speed of Harbinger and started cutting their heads off with a single slash. In a large crowd battle, they would be a lot of nuisance.

By the time he was done, the first wave already hit him, the Initial stage and Middle stage Pre-transcendent cultivators are all swarming towards him and most of them are on Aerial beasts.

Since these guys are considered powerful within the tribe, they are distributed on a large area throughout the city to cover all points, but Sam's attack is straightforward and didn't bother using any tactics, so the initial arrangement should have been advantageous became disadvantageous instead.

Sam looked at the people that are coming on the flying beasts.

If it is anyone, the beasts might have become a hindrance, but for him, they might as well be an advantage. He activated his beast bloodlines, all of them, and surrounded himself with the aura. Looking at this, the little guy on Sam's shoulders also got excited and he also channeled his beast aura towards the upcoming beasts.

All the beasts that were rapidly flying towards Sam, stopped in their tracks and when their owners urged them to moved forward, they resisted with all they got and it took a herculean effort to just convince them otherwise and move a few feet forward, but that was enough for Sam to make a move of his own.

Sam channeled Spatial energy into the reaper sword as he zoomed towards his opponents on harbinger.

He didn't bother to aim for any critical parts and vital points, all he did was leave a slash on their bodies mostly on their torso and the chest.

The spatial energy slash is a technique called spatial rend.

It creates a small spatial rend which creates a small pocket vacuum that tries to chaotically suck the surroundings.

Even when it misses and slashes thin air, the resulting rend might will destroy the nearest object.

Sam's precision and the clumsy reaction of the hobgoblins because of the beasts' misbehavior are a great combination and as the slashes landed on their bodies, they started sucking the flesh into it.

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As for the executioner sword, it doesn't need any extra enhancements, the poison that enters the victim and the corrosive effect of it is enough to deal with them.

The whole thing happened in a flash and the first wave was easily finished, the remaining soldiers are all coming towards Sam in a frenzy as they jumped over the rooftops partially destroying the city.

It could be said that all the troops of the Hob Goblins are jumping over the rooftops.

Sam waited for their arrival and turned around to take a look at the situation, Night Ghost is currently holding the two former Chiefs by their throats and dragged them as he walked forward.

Two ghosts are sucking the souls out of the Hobgoblins. Sam thought that this battle would last for a while, but from the looks of it, it wouldn't take much time.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1040: Extreme Measures

Sam started battling the hobgoblins as they came.

Not everyone is a prodigy and not everyone is as skilled as the opponents, Sam faced in his one-year journey. Maybe in all of the Hob Goblin tribe, including the new members that joined by the forceful merger, a dozen guys might put up some fight. As for the rest, they would at most be fodder, and particularly, when Sam only needs one slash and he has high mobility with his hoverboard, things are easy.

Even the archers that are shooting at him from afar couldn't do anything.

Sam couldn't help but be disappointed at the quality of the opponents as the time went through.

The tribe chief looked at the scene and gritted his teeth before giving out an order.

"Send a Transcendent stage cultivator to kill that guy."

"Sir, but.."

"No buts, we need to get rid of this disaster at any cost. Who cares about honor and pride at a moment like this, look at that guy. He would destroy our whole younger generation at this rate."

And just like that an Astral Plane Transcendent stage cultivator was deployed.

Sam didn't know any of this, he is just slaying everyone that came towards him in a single slash. Even though he didn't execute them with the intention of being flashy, his moves are indeed so as they were enhanced by the sight of blood and the falling hobgoblins.

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This is the first proper battle he was in after the length restriction, even the battle with the Night Demon family was mostly handled by the rest and Sam only stayed there for support.

Now that he has no restrictions, he went crazy.

Sam just stabbed both of the swords into the hobgoblin that jumped at him. The body is hanging at Sam which he threw at another opponent, but he used void style on the body which made it explode as soon as it hit the opponent which created the bloody mist in the air.

Sam turned around to fight another opponent, but all of a sudden he sensed a threat and was about to turn around.

With the cover of the bloody mist, someone actually jumped towards Sam and tried to stab him.

Sam moved the harbinger, he wouldn't hit his vitals no matter what. But he would definitely take some damage. As he cursed himself for being careless, he sensed something else and his nervous face turned to smirk.

An arrow covered in Indigo lightning came from afar and hit the transcendent that was coming towards him.

The arrow zapped the guy and he lost all his momentum, Sam used the chance to slash as many times as he can. He even followed the guy's descent with the harbinger as he slashed him to make sure he died.

When the hobgoblins saw Sam's descent, they were excited as this is the perfect time to get rid of Sam off of the harbinger and they made a group attack.

But Sam kept an eye on them from the start and moved upwards and rapidly changed his direction.

The Hob Goblins looked at the small liquid cylinder that is glowing on the body of the transcendent, but it was too late.

BOOM

An explosion and occurred and this time, Sam used the spatial element, a large spatial crack appeared creating a vacuum. When the little guy saw this

situation, Sam could sense his feelings. He is in awe at the destruction this is bringing.

Sam shook his head and this time, he forcefully threw the little guy back into the divine dimension. Now Yanwu and the rest are going to have a handful. For some weird reason, this guy always tries to imitate Sam and this time, he is going to do those spatial slashes all over the divine dimension.

Sam looked at Vidyut who is jumping over the rooftops while he moved towards different teammates and supported them. Paras is also moving along with them.

Sam called through the communication device and said.

"Thank you."

With that, Sam continued forward without delaying much.

The Hob Goblins might be elite at defending with their numbers, but that only applies for well-structured armies.

Now all the measures that are taken to defend against an army are biting them in the back and this battle is completely about the quantity rather than the quality, it only became easier as time passed.

Night Ghost is directly walking towards the main mansion without any hindrances while the rest of the team are fighting against the Astral Plane transcendent level cultivators.

Even though some of them are at the peak stage of the Astral Plane Pre-transcendence, they can still fight against one initial stage transcendent cultivator. Saber Monarch, Vidyuth, and Paras are having a relatively easier time with even the transcendent stage cultivators, so they are helping the teammates.

All in all it is well balanced and the low-level soldiers at Astral Plane initiation can only do one thing to help the Hob Goblins and that is to not get in the way.

As for the formations which are the forte of the Hobgoblins, they were being dealt with the liquid cells.

If the team members are coming across some formations that they cannot handle, all they have to do is, throw a single liquid cell at them and be done with it.

Even the small necromancer ring was being dealt with like that.

The tribe chief looked at the city that has been turned into ruins and felt exasperated. Every decision he made and every order he gave was being backfired. The only proper decision he might have made until now is to hide the citizens in the fifteen minutes that Sam gave in the beginning.

The citizens are in the bunkers of the main mansion.

So, no matter what level of destruction they caused, they would at least be safe for now.

The tribe chief looked at the whole scenario and started thinking. He wants to see if there is any way they could win, but everything is hitting a dead end. Even though the lower-level soldiers were spared, Sam is rooting out the next immediate generations and the only people that are left and have any chance of winning are the twelve elites that are about to join in on the battle. Apart from that, the transcendent stage cultivators they lost are also high in number.

Particularly, that guy Vidyut is completely insane. He took out the most people with his archery.

He gritted his teeth and picked up his bow and started shooting.

His main target is obviously Sam.

Sam, who sensed the danger, immediately negated the thrust on the harbinger to descend as fast as he can.

And even then, he barely managed to dodge the attack which killed one of the elites of the HobGoblins.

Sam was stunned and he could feel his heart racing. He would have definitely died if the arrow hit him.

He looked at the Tribe chief who is aiming another arrow at Sam.

Sam activated wind elemental fusion as he moved and channeled the spatial energy along with it. The technique he used when he was racing gran. The dual fusion method.

He moved on the harbinger as he first enveloped it with wind elemental energy and then with spatial elemental energy.

He flashed around with the board as he used the spatial blink to dodge the arrows and every time he blinked he appeared near the group of hobgoblins and used them as meat shields just in case and if an immediate arrow didn't come, he just slit some throats as they tried to escape and dodged the next arrow that came towards him.

"Guys, the big dog is chasing after me. Night Ghost, you need to speed up."

"I want to boss, but I have two big dogs with me and they are better than the first two dogs. It would take at least four minutes for me to deal with them."

"I don't know if I can hold for four minutes. It is hard to activate dual fusion and use it repeatedly, I barely learned to use the technique to not receive much backlash.

Vidyut, can you do anything?"

"Boss, I can try to intercept the arrows, but our power difference might offer some trouble. He is shooting with quite a bit of his energy, if I match that, I wouldn't be able to hold for long. Night Ghost would still have to speed up."

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"Then use the new arrows I gave you. And don't intercept the arrows, attack his position."

"Boss, the chaos it would cause is too much."

"Don't fret, just use it. If you don't use it now, I might need to take some extreme measures and half of the city would disappear without a trace. Chaos would be a better option."

While they are discussing and dodging, Vidyut suddenly exclaimed.

"Oh No. Boss, we are in trouble. It seems like the extreme measures are the only way to go."