

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1041: Flre Cracker

"What happened?"

Sam asked as he dodged the arrow once again. He also looked at the Tribe chief who is standing at the balcony. The attendants seemed to have brought some kind of arrows from inside.

They carried them by hand and for every single arrow, two people were needed.

"Boss, they are Soul-Destroying arrows. Once they were shot, they wouldn't stop pursuing the target until either they hit her or they run out of energy.

It is almost impossible to get rid of them, blocking would be futile." Vidyut looked at the arrows as he gulped nervously and explained to Sam."

"Are you sure they are the ones?"

"Yes, Boss. As their range is long, their aura is detectable, particularly by people who cultivated a cultivation technique tailor made for archers. Just like sword essence, we have Arrow essence, we can sense something unique to us.

The aura of the arrows is quite dangerous, we would definitely be hit by it if we don't do something now."

Sam sighed and spoke once again.

"Everyone, as long as you are within a few meters of the main mansion, try to defend yourself. Night Ghost, retreat a bit and defend yourself with those opponents are meat shields.

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Vidyut, how long do we have before he could shoot them?"

"One arrow will take around thirty seconds to activate and he still hasn't started it, so we still have time."

"Then, you focus on him, use all kinds of arrows that could delay time. I would set up in the meantime."

Sam swung his swords and sent everyone around him away before setting up a formation.

He took out something and started assembling it rapidly.

When it was done, it looked like an artillery launcher, but with a longer barrel, big enough to launch a small rocket.

Sam took out two cylinders which are around half a foot long.

One of them is glowing a bit with different energies and another one has an internal structure similar to that of a beehive.

He wanted to place the glowing one inside, but he hesitated a bit before placing the hive one. There is a button at the foot of the stand.

"Everyone retreat for a few meters. Shield yourself from the explosion."

Sam's voice sounded serious than normal.

Vidyut immediately stopped attacking with arrows as if he was exhausted, luring the tribe chief to attack him so that he could finish him off and get rid of the nuisance and it worked.

Night Ghost retreated as he lured the two people along with him.

Sam confirmed all of their locations and sighed, he took a deep breath before pressing the button at the foot of the stand.

The launcher started glowing and there is a large wind elemental energy formation that was activated.

The methane is not enough to send these things far. Even though this looks like it doesn't weigh much, each shell is still heavier compared to even large energy cells.

Sam used a wind elemental energy formation that could launch this shell for a decent distance.

As the shell left leaving the trail of energy, it started glowing.

Sam's focus was completely on the shell as his face looked heavy. The shell's hive structure started glowing and soon it collapsed as each block separated itself.

The hive split completely and it is so bright and glowing that it looked like a firecracker in the sky.

The tribe chief who finally got a chance to be rid of Vidyut's annoyance and was about to activate the soul-destroying arrows looked at the magnificent display with a frown.

He didn't expect that Sam would do something like, he doesn't know what is happening with this firework, but as the fragments slowly descended down, he felt extremely nervous and the sense of danger became more and more intense.

Before he could react the fragments already reached them and...

BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM

The explosions happened everywhere a fragment landed.

Each explosion is of fire elemental energy it either melted, burned or incinerated everything that was within its range.

The fragments covered a large area and it fell on space in front of the main mansion and covered a bit of the main mansion.

The Hob Goblins who are fighting stopped in shock as they looked towards the explosions and the two former tribe chiefs who are fighting with Night Ghost are no exception in these actions and even they looked at it.

Night Ghost didn't let this chance go and took their lives.

Sam looked at the destruction his creation caused and sighed once again. Of all the identities he had, he was famous for two of them in his previous life, the creator and destroyer, he liked the first one but couldn't embrace the second one.

But he didn't have a choice as the most memorable creations of his are the things that could cause destruction.

He wanted to get out of this shell, but with every new invention or research he gained, he couldn't help but use it to create some destructive things. He wanted to control the urge many times, but his mind wouldn't let it go.

He knew that thing would only cause chaos and slaughter, but he still went away and made. The satisfaction of creating something always outweighed any possible sense of guilt which in itself is minute.

And every time he was in a pickle these things are the ones that are helping him.

He shook all these useless thoughts out of his head.

It is no use thinking about him. Trying to change himself is a pain in the ass.

He walked towards the Main mansion leisurely.

The Hob Goblins lost the war. There is nothing else they can do.

When the explosion cleared, the front part of the mansion turned into rubble and there are many dead bodies.

The effect of the shell Sam shot is not to focus on taking lives, it mostly destroyed structures and covers a wide range.

It would be most effective against some strong formation or fortified structure. But the fortifications of this structure is not on par to withstand the impact.

The tribe chief slowly got out of the rubble.

He could feel the broken ribs, the damaged internal organs and the burns all over his body.

He lost the war. He looked at Sam and his team leisurely walking towards him.

"Give me the heirloom."

Sam asked calmly.

"Please spare my tribe."

"I don't have the intention to massacre everyone. As I said, I am only here for the heirloom."

He took out a bow and gave it to Sam.

"Please take whatever you want. But spare the tribe."

Sam looked at him and observed his condition. Even though he is severely injured, it is only temporary, he would definitely recuperate if he takes care.

Sam didn't want to destroy a tribe completely anyway. The situation with Night Demons is different. They have too many scores to settle and Sam couldn't take a chance, but the situation here is only business and nothing personal.

Sam took out a pill and gave it to the tribe chief.

"Don't come looking for me in the future. If you do, the entirety of the HobGoblin race might go extinct because of your actions."

At this moment it is strictly business and it is your god that threw you into this pickle. But the next time, it would be your choice and it would be a bad one at that."

With that, he walked forward towards the temple.

The tribe chief panicked thinking Sam wanted to harm the tribe members, but the Night Ghost stopped him and said.

"Don't worry, he is not going after the tribe people. He going to talk with your god."

"Talk with God?"

"if you don't believe me, you can follow him. He did this before."

Sam went into the temple, applied the blood of the tribe chief he got on his hand earlier, and started that statue ritual.

Hou Yi and when he looked at Sam with the bow in his hands, he couldn't help but feel frustrated.

"Another useless tribe. I don't know why I am wasting my with this trash."

He cursed the tribe instantly even before Sam could speak.

Sam just looked at him for a second and took out a recording crystal and played it as he walked around the room looking at the sculptures.

The video is of the discussion between him and Hel. The discussion they had in the Night Demon family.

Hou Yi looked at it for a while, but his interest is gone in the middle as he became furious.

The statement of Hel saying she is not as dumb as Hou Yi rang in his mind.

Hou Yi looked at Sam in anger, he knew Sam is playing him by showing this video, but what can be done about it? He really is as dumb as Hel said and

this is the proof of that, before he could speak, Sam took out an arrow and aimed the bow he just got and shot the arrow.

The arrow directly destroyed the head of the statue and the rest of the statue crumbled soon.

Sam and his subordinates left.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1042: Jack

"ARRGGGGGGGGG"

Hou Yi whose consciousness returned back to his realm looked at the sky and yelled angrily. At first he wanted to lash out at Sam in frustration, but Sam instantly destroyed the statue without letting him speak.

As expected his anger didn't go away, immediately closed his eyes once again.

Far away in Hel's realm.

Hou Yio's image appeared in her front yard. It is a semi-translucent image.

Hel sensed it instantly and asked.

"Why are you here?"

"Hel, you bitch. Who do you think you are to call me dumb? You think you are so smart just because you are Loki's daughter?"

Hel frowned at this, she got angry at his words, but as she said, she is not as dumb as Hou Yi to react on impulse.

"Mind your words. As you said, I am Loki's daughter, do you think you would have a peaceful life ahead if he listens to you. Even if I forgive you, he would not."

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"Yeah, everyone knows how powerful he is. All he could do is hide and make others do his work."

Hel frowned and black flames appeared in her hands.

"You little bastard. I told you to mind your words." She threw the black flames and Hou Yi started burning. The image was gone and back at his home Hou Yi started destroying the things in his vicinity.

Meanwhile, Hel is also frustrated and wanted burn Hou Yi's ass in an instant.

If Sam saw those people's state, he would have been completely satisfied. He is pretty pissed about the game these gods are playing with them. If possible, he really wants to beat the crap out of them. But there is nothing he can do at the moment and all he can do is satisfy his urges by pissing the gods off.

That is why he started provoking them one by one as he liked. Even though he couldn't see the direct reaction, he knew they were pissed and that satisfied his urges a bit.

Currently, Sam is standing in the temple with his two swords.

He swung them a few times carving the three words on the stone platform.

SAM WAS HERE.

He wanted to do this, in the Night Demon family too, but he couldn't.

The Five great sects were involved, since he is bound to face them in the future, he decided that when he was ready to deal with them, he would go to the Night Demon territory and carve these words himself.

The three words gave the sword aura which Sam didn't think much of and left.

The Hob Goblin just stared at it and bowed his head before leaving. He and several other people heard Hou Yi cursing them for being trash. They fought

to the death with a person like Sam and even knew how to show them some respect for their efforts, but Hou Yi who is the cause of all this didn't show it.

How can anyone be still worshipping him?

They also bowed to the three words.

Sam and his team left to the next realm. They didn't exhaust themselves that much and this tribe is nearly as much trouble as they initially thought, so there is no need for them to think too much at the moment and decided to move since they already have the next target in their mind.

While Sam is busying himself, somewhere far away.

In the five great sect's common ground where the elders from the five sects hold the meetings regarding all of their combined issues, two young men are standing in front of a bunch of elders.

There is a night demon standing in front of him and he asked once again.

"So, what young master is saying is that someone massacred the entirety of the core branch of the Night Demon family and you don't know who he is, even Davon was killed in that?"

He is none other than the father of Davon the Night Demon who is also the outer deacon of the five great sects.

"Deacon, Dang. What we said is true. We are not lying. But the enemy didn't reveal themselves and he didn't attack until all of us except Davon left. At first, we thought, that the enemy is someone our sect knew as they said they don't want a war to happen with our sect over that, and Mavy is also frightened by something familiar.

But when we came back, we confirmed it is the not people who we initially assumed to be."

"I understand what you are saying. But how can there be no clue at all."

"Ther.." the young man wanted to say something, but he stopped, the elders looked at him and said.

"You don't have to worry too much. Speak your mind."

"Demon Soul swordsman's disciple is also with us and when he looked at that thing we mentioned, he took it and said that the enemy of night demon family is definitely not someone who we assumed them to be, but instead even more terrifying entity.

We think that he knows, but he didn't want to tell and we didn't dare to force him."

The elders and outer deacon frowned. They knew the Demon Soul Swordsman is an eccentric man. He is not even an elder and there is no official title for him in the sect for him to begin with, but he is daring enough to not give a crap about the five sect leaders combined.

He would even curse them on their faces if they pissed him off and they only found out about this because of that disciple. Otherwise, they wouldn't have understood how powerful he is.

After some discussion, someone still sent to the Demon Soul swordsman and his disciple. Both of them came. The disciple is in a black cloak, but the demon soul swordsman is calm as he sipped from a wine gourd and a sword is hanging on his waist.

"What do you old farts want from my disciple?"

They explained the situation and the disciple looked at the two senior brothers.

"Idiots. I told you to keep your mouths shut and stay out of trouble. But you don't listen do you?"

He directly scolded them without a care for etiquette or the surroundings, when the elders were about to rage, a faint sword keen was heard from the Demon soul swordsman's sword which made them sit down.

The disciple turned to look at his master and said.

"Master, I don't have anything to say to these people. Let us go."

The master nodded and both of them turned around to leave.

The outer deacon became anxious and grabbed the disciple, cloak. The cloak covering the head dropped and the disciple's face was revealed.

If Sam was here, his face would have beamed with a grin of happiness.

After all, his friend who he didn't meet in many years is standing there.

It is none other than Jack. During this time, his aura changed. There is some dark and ominous feeling along with that sharp sword aura.

There is a scar on his face over his left eye.

He looked at the Outer Deacon coldly but the deacon didn't let go of the cloak and said.

"My brothers, son, and all my family members died. Please do tell me the identity of that person. Even if he is strong and I couldn't do anything to him, I will at least get closure. Please do it for my sake."

"And why the fuck would I do that?"

"I..." The deacon wanted to say something, but Jack continued.

"I know the identity of the person, but I am not telling you. As for why you ask. It is just the law of jungle which you so essentially liked to preach whenever you killed families and organizations for your personal gain.

The strong can do whatever they want, while the weak can either fight back or cower and perish if the strong, willed so.

This is the same. Your family is weak, they tried to fight back against an enemy who would find it beneath him to disdain your family. They died, they perished. That is it. Now let go of my cloak."

"You..." The Outer deacon became angry and was about to say something, but...

SLASH

A sword keen was heard and the arm that was holding the cloak was severed. Jack sidestepped to not let the blood fall on him, but his cloak still got some blood on.

"Master, you didn't control it properly. I got blood. You better get me a new cloak."

He didn't even care as the deacon writhed in pain on the ground as he tried to stop the bleeding, while the Master is still standing there drinking, nobody even saw him move.

The elders didn't even know what to say and just let the Master and disciple leave.

"Brat, who is that guy that you are trying so hard to hide?"

"Hard to hide? You don't know anything about him, master. I am not trying to hide, I am just making sure that you both don't need to clash. After all, the contract between you and the five sects will end in a few years. In this time if these idiots provoke, I am afraid, you would be pitted against him. Then I would be put in a hard spot."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

"Just say you don't want your friend to die an untimely death in my hands. Don't worry I will go easy on him if it comes to it." The Demon soul swordsman said as he took a sip.

"You got it all wrong Master. I don't want to be put in a place where I would need to plead my friend to go easy on you. And I am afraid, if he is really angered by you, I might not be able to bring myself to ask him such a favor even if you are my master and it would be my responsibility."

The Demon soul swordsman finally stopped in his tracks.

"Really? Is your friend that powerful? Why don't you tell me his name? I should have heard of him, what is his cultivation level?"

"His cultivation level would be in Astral Plane Pre-transcendence at most. As for his name, if you pay enough attention you will hear about him before your contract here ends.

A person who you never heard of, a person who doesn't have any significant background that you could find will suddenly appear in your information circle. He is the person that you definitely would think that doesn't belong in that circle as you hear it."

Demon soul swordsman nodded and just let it be, but he is thinking about Jack and his friend. He doesn't know Jack's background, they met coincidentally and Jack was not even that talented in terms of physique and constitution. No matter how he looked at it, he is just some normal human with an ordinary body, but his mind and soul are different.

He is trained, he was honed, everything Jack got was from pure hard work, he liked him and took him in.

As his disciple, there are definitely some perks and Jack obviously got them.

His cultivation level is currently higher than that of Sam, but Jack is sure that it wouldn't stay like that for long.

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Sam's cultivation might be faster, but Jack knew more than the rest, while everyone was cultivating for one person, Sam's cultivation requirements equal ten people.

The beasts take up a lot of resources and Sam also had a habit of research and raising forces. Who knows how big of an army he is feeding on his own. He also got a faint understanding of the subordinates he had since there are several battle signs. If there are no distractions like these, who knows where Sam will be at the moment, he couldn't help but feel excited about meeting his friend.

While Jack was thinking and walking, suddenly his sword vibrated.

He gently caressed his handle.

"Don't worry. You will meet him soon."

He muttered to the sword and walked faster to his training grounds. When his master saw this he couldn't help but feel a bit nostalgic of his youth and wanted to meet Sam even more.

Sam doesn't know that his friend managed to suppress the problem that would have come searching for him.

He is currently busy with the information regarding the next organization they are going to attack.

The Poison Church.

The name itself is different and so is the organization and the title of the organization and the god they pray to don't match at all.

Because these people are worshipping Indra.

As far as he knew, Indra doesn't have any followers who are a race or a faction that practice poison arts. At least the mythology he read didn't have information regarding this.

Sam never thought that a Hindu god will be served and worshipped in a church-like setting.

The rituals and all kinds of sacrifices for Indra and other Hindu gods are different, so a church is definitely not suitable for them.

But as soon as he got a look at the profile of the church, he understood immediately.

This church is something that does dirty work for Indra and this might be one of the organizations that deal with people at the Middle stage of Astral Plane Transcendence and below.

He looked through the rest of the organizations under Indra and there is one such organization at every level which doesn't usually fit the profile of a Hindu God.

He couldn't help but sneer inwardly.

The team went to investigate and came back with the report.

"Boss, I don't think we need to plan too much, we can finish it off directly. The church officials are extremely stupid and recently they planned and killed their strongest cultivator and the new person that replaced that position is only broke through to the middle stage of Astral Plane Transcendence recently.

I think night ghost can suck the soul out of that guy like pulp from a fruit. This is easy." Saber Monarch said as he gave the report.

Sam looked through the report and felt the same. The new leader who just broke through got greedy and wanted to deal with the old leader instantly,

they plotted and kill the other person, and the people that supported that guy also died as well.

He really felt planning for them is too much.

There is no strength, no structure, and no proper organizational hierarchy in place. The whole church is nothing but a large gathering of maniacs who likes to torture others with poisons and experiments.

Their main source of income is actually doing dirty jobs for others. If Sam killed the whole sect, he is sure that the whole realm will be thankful for him for doing so.

Sam opened the wrist screen and selected the organization directly.

After doing that, he looked at the team and said.

"I want to do something before we proceed. I need you guys to be protected from the poison."

They were puzzled, but they could only proceed. Currently, they are renting a villa in a high class in, in the backyard, they all sat around Sam.

Sam sat down in the middle as he channeled water elemental energy. He is using Hydra's bloodline art.

Soon, a large water blob which looked a little different than normal came out of his mouth, and with his consciousness, it separated into many parts, each part took the form of a snake and zoomed towards the teammates, and slammed into their skin.

The water snakes were absorbed into their bodies.

They all opened their eyes and checked their bodies, but they couldn't find anything.

"This is a special technique. These things that stay within your body will help you absorb all kinds of toxins that might attack you.

Almost all kinds of poisons in the world would be absorbed by them. Even if the poison quantity exceeds the limit, you wouldn't instantly die, so you would still be saved as soon as you find me.

Be careful. The people who delve in poison arts don't care too much about means, all they care about is the end result."

After that the rest of the team was about to leave, Sam thought for a moment and said.

"Don't conceal your moments, let us just be open for now. I am getting tired of doing everything discreetly.

Send a message to the sect openly and directly, in fact, plant a plaque in front of the sect gate in the middle of the night.

Tell them where I am living. Let us end this as fast as we can.

Paras, this sect played some crucial role in the Jaman planet incident, so try not to kill the people of higher level, we need proper information from them as there is a great chance that these people know more than many of the organizations. If my guess is right, they would have already been notified by Indra to not let any words slip out and be on complete regarding the Jaman Planet incident.

So, don't let your tongue slip. The gods are not exactly some pushovers. There is a limit for how much I can push them and if you do something that pushed them too far, even the protection I have against them will not be able to save them from trouble.

We would need to face a lot of heat."

Paras nodded to show his understanding and left along with the rest of the team.

That midnight a large stone plaque appeared out of nowhere in front of the sect gates.

After guards informed the incident, the first to reach was not some elders or disciples.

It was a woman. A woman who wore some loose robes, with her hair all messy, her body weak and her eyes swollen from crying.

There are several bruises on her visible skin.

There are forceful bite marks near her neck and collar bone. She looked at the large plaque and memorized the address. Seeing that the guards were not there, she immediately ran out towards the slums.

She went to an abandoned house and tried her best to clean herself up, but she couldn't even control her spiritual energy properly and there are no resources whatsoever around her.

She didn't dare move out of the city or go to others.

She stole some clothes from a traveling merchant and tried her best to look a little presentable.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1044: Maid

Sam and his team members didn't sleep that night. They just took the restaurant over after the boss of the inn closed and waited there.

They wanted to see if the other party wanted to try to come for them that night itself.

Sam and is tasting some dishes as he read some data regarding the research.

At this time, someone knocked on the door attracting their attention. Everyone looked at the entrance of the restaurant.

A ragged young man is standing there, looking a bit exhausted. She has a charming face and beautiful skin, but her hair and bruises are clearly indicating her difficult situation.

The group frowned, Night Ghost sent his ghosts to take a quick patrol around the surroundings and since they didn't find anything, Sam spoke.

"Who are you? What are you doing at this hour?"

"Ma.. May I know if Sam is here?" She asked timidly.

Everyone was surprised for a moment, but they became vigilant the next instant and were about to draw their weapons, they couldn't identify her cultivation, so they definitely thought of her as an equal, they didn't want to consider the possibility of her being a normal person and underestimate her.

"Stop."

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Sam spoke calmly as he looked at the woman. Everyone cannot sense her cultivation, but he has energy vision and he can see if there was any interaction between her body and the spiritual energy. But he couldn't see anything.

"I am Sam, what do you want from me?"

The lady looked at Sam and slowly approached them as she spoke.

"I came looking for you after I saw the stone plaque, currently the poison church wouldn't respond instantly, I want to see if you want a maid."

When they saw her walking towards Sam, they became vigilant once again, but Sam gestured them to calm down and asked.

"I am here for the heirloom. I wouldn't just sit around for the attack. I wouldn't stay here for long enough to need a maid."

Sam replied casually and turned his attention back to the research data.

She knelt on the floor and touched held Sam's feet as she asked with pleading eyes.

"Master, can we talk in private? I might not be skilled at anything else, but I am sure my service will satisfy you. Please agree to my request and take me in."

Sam frowned as he looked at her, her words are definitely laced with different hidden meanings, but he is not focused on it, he is currently focusing on something else. He took a sniff in the air as he looked at the lady with a deep frown.

After a few seconds, as he looked at her deep in the eyes, he said.

"Okay, you are hired. Just for the time, I will be staying here."

He waved his hand a bunch of liquors and a scroll appeared on the table.

"Do you know how to read?"

The lady nodded in a daze.

"Then use the scroll and the instructions in it to create a cocktail drink with this."

She was stunned and didn't know how to react for a second.

"I am talking to you, what are you looking at me for?"

"Yes. Yes."

She hurriedly stood up and started preparing liquor. The rest of the team looked at Sam weirdly, they knew better than to think that Sam did this for her body. But they don't know enough to understand why he would hire her.

"You guys, leave us alone. Take your positions and be ready.

Did you place the restriction on the plaque properly?"

Sam asked Sia.

She nodded with a smile.

"They shouldn't be able to store it away and it would be hard for them to destroy it. If they did, just place one in the city center.

When the customers and the innkeeper learn of this, buy off the inn in case we might have to stay here for a long time."

He then turned towards the woman and asked her.

"What is your opinion on this? Do you think the poison church will attack us immediately, or will they take their time?"

The lady looked at Sam in confusion. She doesn't know why he is asking her, it might just be a casual question for his amusement, but his faint smile and that meaningful glance, made her think twice before she answered.

" I think that the church will not attack instantly. From the rumors in the city, they are in an extremely weaker state. After all, their recent pillar died and there is already a threat at their doorstep.

But since you are that detailed, not trying to hide, they will be more frightened and spy youi for the next two to three days.

They will make sure that you are as vulnerable as you can be, before attacking."

"So, what did you do prior to this?"

"Nothing Sir."

For the next few days, Sam and the group didn't care much about their own safety as they roamed around the city as they owned it.

Everyone knew who they are and they are extremely afraid to sell them anything. They are afraid that the sect would deal with them. But the fear was only for the locals, the foreigners didn't hold back, particularly the spending power of Sam is something that they welcomed with delight.

The team observed the spies who think that they are discreet enough but as bright and open as sunrise to them.

Sam roamed alone, even though Gran or Sia followed him from the dark, most of the time he and his new maidservant are roaming around. Even though he could carry everything in the storage, he deliberately made her carry many things from time to time as if he is afraid that he wouldn't be able to show off that he has a servant.

As he shopped everywhere, he always asked.

"What do you want?"

At first, she thought he asked normally and he is asking about what she wants from a shop. But soon, she could guess that he is insinuating something else.

Every time, she thought of saying something, she held herself back and couldn't say it.

She believed in her current stage, the other party wouldn't help her, she tried to make some advances in the past few days, but there was no response whatsoever from Sam.

No matter how obvious she is, he always found a way to stop her.

As they currently roamed around one restaurant to another, he is asking the same thing again and again, but there is no response as usual.

He bought some street food and made her carry it while eating and roaming around.

Sam stopped at a garment store where a tailor artisan is doing an excellent job and started taking a look.

The maid is in deep thought as she tried to wrestle between her thoughts, there is a reason she escaped the church the first chance she got and there is also a reason why she came to meet Sam.

But she is not confident that her words alone will convince the other party with their current servant and boss relationship.

At this moment, as Sam looked through the garments inside the shop and went to try some, someone appeared behind her and dragged her into an alley after covering her mouth.

She struggled a lot, but to no avail.

When she was finally released, she saw the person who is another woman and widened her eyes in horror. She panicked as she tried to think of a way to escape, but every idea that came to her mind needs her to have some strength of her own which she clearly doesn't possess.

The other party is also a woman and when she saw the maid's struggle, she couldn't help but feel a bit happy.

"You are indeed a slut aren't you? You already found another man only a few days after your husband's death? And to think that you acted all high mighty."

She started slapping the maid a few times and took out a jade container.

"Do you know what this is?" The woman asked and judged by the horrific expression on the maid's face, she definitely knew what that is.

"Since you are serving your new master like some slut every night with drinks, today add this to that and make him drink."

"No, No I can't do that."

"Of course, you will do that. You didn't forget what I have in my hands do you?"

With that, she crouched down and took out one of the wine jars in the contents that Sam is making the maid carry and replaced half of the wine with the contents of the jar.

She slapped the maid again before she left the alley.

After a few minutes, the maid gritted her teeth and walked towards Sam with the contents, he is still in the changing room.

After he came out, both of them went along with the rest of the day normally.

At night, when the team met up in the restaurant, she took out the alcohol and started mixing them, the last one is the bottle that was tampered with, she hesitated, but still mixed it before nervously taking it to Sam.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1045: Maids Background

The maid looked at Sam with hesitation. She is very reluctant to give it to Sam, but the threat of the woman was very much real. She knows what that woman can do and what is at stake, which made her feel a bit determined.

But when she saw Sam, she remembered that he not only gave her this job without much demands, when they first met, he clearly pitied her and showed some kindness. He was never excessive. He knew that she had a problem and asked her indirectly, prompting her to say it out loud.

But she is afraid that Sam will back down. But that is not the only reason she did so. She knows her problem is excessive, but if Sam fails, she wouldn't be able to live with herself considering what is at stake here.

She wanted to wait for two reasons, one of them is to give Sam enough motivation by seducing and make him intoxicated with her. Even though she

knew her looks didn't mean much, she also knew that once they were in bed, she could make him fall head over heels for her.

She is confident in doing so and the second thing is to see a test battle. She wanted to know how good Sam is.

No matter how powerful he might be, the poison church is not some righteous place with saints living around, it is a shit house with all scum living there.

She wanted to see how he would fare with some of their tricks. If he managed to survive a few attempts of their attacks, she would feel confident.

So, after she escaped, she disguised herself and tried to get in here and see everything clearly, but unluckily she was found out.

She thought that the decoy he left in the church would buy her more time and the disguise will divert the attention of the church a bit, but it seems like she is too naïve and optimistic.

As a chain of thoughts flooded her brain, she kind of zone out on the spot and doesn't even know what she is doing at the moment.

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Sam took the jar away from her, before she could comprehend her thoughts.

He is currently working on some calculations with one hand while the other one held the jar.

When the maid came to herself, Sam asked.

"So, since how long are you living in this place?"

"A few.. few years sir." The maid came to herself and stuttered when he asked this question as she looked at the wine jar.

"You seemed to have a problem. What is it?"

"Sir?"

"I asked what your problem is? Why don't you open up and tell me about it?"

"I am... Okay, sir."

"Then why do you want to poison me?"

As soon as she heard the words, she was shocked, she looked at the rest of the teammates, they were all looking at her coldly.

They don't know exactly what the circumstances are and Sam didn't let them observe the woman too closely.

But they knew about the poison because Sia, who was hiding and looking after him, saw the threatening situation in the alley of the market and they became anxious.

Sam just wanted to brush it off as he already have the situation under control, but the team is getting agitated and he couldn't help but create the current scenario.

The maid is trembling and knelt on the floor.

Sam snapped his fingers and Saber Monarch dragged the woman who threatened the maid out of the room. She looked weak and feeble as he was tied up and couldn't use her energy.

As the maid is not replying, Sam spoke.

"I knew you had a problem from the beginning. After all, why would a new mothers who still has the scent of breast milk on her come and throw herself at the feet of an unknown young man?"

I don't know what exactly your problem is, and I don't have a habit of helping people when they are not even daring enough to acknowledge their problem and try to fight back by asking someone's help.

In normal cases, I would have kicked you a hundred miles away from the area.

But who told me to have a soft spot for mothers? If you tell me your problem, I will help you now."

She looked at Sam with tears rolled down her eyes.

At this moment, Vidyut asked

"Boss, not to sound inhuman, what if all this is a ploy from the church. To threaten this woman into doing something like this to get to you. After all, as we established, they don't have a line they wouldn't cross."

"Well, it could be."

"Then..." Vidyut was about to reply, but Sam continued.

"It is a mother's struggle for saving the life of her child, any sin is not a sin in that case and any crime is not a crime when she does that. At least, I wouldn't consider so.

Now, stop trying to convince me and start prying the mouth of our guest open."

As soon as the captive heard these words, she became anxious and said,

"Sir, Sir. I will tell you everything."

And she started narrating a story.

The story is quite good. In it, the maid is actually an elder of the church and the mastermind behind the whole plan. She orchestrated this whole thing including the threat to make them trust her more. She would never let Sam drink that.

After gaining their trust, she would use them to usurp the church and her faction will win the power struggle.

The story is quite believable actually, except that it is not true.

Gran took the task of interrogation as she slapped the shit out of her face.

"This is a waste of time, just use memory extraction from her soul, it would be a lot easier that way."

Sam said as he yawned in boredom while he looked at the poisoned wine.

"No no, what I said is the truth."

Gran looked at her and said.

"I would like to give it a one more try."

Sam shrugged and the torture began.

" I said everything I know."

"I I I... Please let me go."

"I will confess. I will confess."

Her words changed in a few minutes and soon they got all the information needed. The maid is still looking lost as he wept for a long while, as she looked at the person that made her life a hell.

The whole situation is simple.

The maid is actually the wife of the deceased guy. Who was previously the most powerful priest of the church.

They had a child and when they noticed some oddities in the body, they looked through some books and found that the boy had an amazing constitution.

The already powerful man, birthed an excellent son.

The Poison church are recently trying to get in touch with a high level power to become a subordinate and enter a bit of higher territory to expand their influence.

They would definitely support the maid's husband when they learn such a future prodigy is born.

So, the brother of Maid's husband got jealous. And it turned out, he has been that way for a long time because the maid herself is also someone he lost in courtship stages as she picked his brother.

So, he managed to finish off his brother and took the baby with him, he separated his mother from him and raped the maid for over a month only letting the child come near her for the breast milk.

One day, the new high priest of the church felt kinky and started raping her in the temple which is also the day Sam arrived and selected the organization, Indra appeared and informed about Sam, unlike Hou Yi, who only gave orders about killing Sam, he explained more and carefully told to be careful.

Maid heard this, she implemented a plan she has been concocting for a long time with her close confidant and escaped to ask Sam for help.

She has nothing to offer except her skills in her bed which are otherworldly.

And the captive even testified to that, because she lost the maid's husband to the maid in a competition regarding the bed chamber skills.

Sam couldn't help but shake his head.

As the story ended, Sam yawned.

"Quite boring and cliché."

As he spoke, he chugged the poison wine as if he was drinking a fruit juice.

"SIR, NO."

The maid was about to stop him, but he had already finished everything and looked at the captive, the poison was really good. I need to get some recipes from you guys before I am done.

So, now that you are done talking, let us finish this. I am tired of waiting for you guys to make a move."

Gran finished her off instantly and Tamas took the body to another room and started operating on it.

Sam looked at the maid and said.

"I will help you this once, that is only because you are a new mother. Otherwise, you would have been dead for that poison stunt. After I give your kid, I will remove the seal placed on you, go to a lower realm and live there peacefully."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1046: Trap

As Sam gave orders to the team on what to do the next day, a black figure who saw everything that happened in the restaurant from far away, ran back to the church in a hurry to report the incident.

He directly went to the main building in the estate where the leader of the church, the High Priest who recently took the spot from the previous high priest after betraying and killing him.

He explained everything that happened in the restaurant and stayed silent.

The High Priest got angry and yelled.

"Those bastards, that bitch. Do they think that I am easy to mess with? They will wipe the Poison church tomorrow and rescue the baby, I would dare them to do so. What would they do if I killed them and this baby this very night? What would they do?"

He ran his mouth like a crazy man and the guy who reported the incident didn't dare to speak at all. But at this moment an old man came out of nowhere and spoke.

"You are not going to do anything to that baby."

The crazy high priest stopped talking and looked at the old man.

"Uncle, you are back."

"You are not going to do anything to that baby. Kill that woman and the people that came here, but the baby is no longer ours. I already talked to a sect in a higher realm, they would take the baby away in two days and take us under their wing as a branch."

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"Really?" The High priest widened his eyes with surprise and excitement.

"Yes. And they are also followers of Indra, so we don't have to worry about other things like allegiance and stuff. But make sure that the baby is completely unharmed."

"I will do as you say uncle."

The old man then looked at the person who reported the incident and said.

"Call the elders immediately. We are going to make the first move." That guy left after taking the orders, then uncle turned towards the high priest and said.

"Tell me about those people, don't miss out any minor details."

The High Priest started explaining the whole incident and the old man carefully listened.

Elders came in the middle of it, but didn't dare disturb the old man and waited there. After the explanation was done, the old man looked at the Elders and picked some of them to come out of the group.

He sent the rest of them back and started explaining the plan.

One after the other the elders started going out to prepare for their tasks given by the old man and only one woman was left.

"You are the main lead of the plan. That guy named Sam who is the weakest is also the leader of the team. He might be weak and insignificant in terms of strength, but he is the key to all of this. The rest of the team will only fight the others for a while. From the data you gathered, they are some skilled people. I even heard about some of them and none of the elders will be able to do anything to them at the same level.

In fact, they might directly die if they were confronted in a direct battle.

So, you have to kill Sam no matter what.

Use your trump card."

"Trump card? Uncle, Sorry for being direct, but if I use my trump card, I would be nothing more than a normal human with no cultivation at that time, even a little kid can kill me. Do you really want me to use that to kill a person of this caliber?"

"I am telling you to use it. So, use it. Even our god Indra said that he is dangerous and we should be careful when dealing with him.

Why do you think the high priest waited all these days quietly tailing the group?"

"Even.."

She was about to say something, but the old man stopped her.

"They are attacking tomorrow. If they took us by surprise and we couldn't do anything, we would be in deep trouble. So, you have to do this even if you don't like it. I will give you the thousand-snake poison if you finish this task.

There is also another reason to do this. According to the report, that guy seemed to have some impeccable poison immunity. He managed to drink the 9 venom cocktail without blinking his eyes. So, this is going to be a bit troublesome. If he is immune to that, he would be immune to a lot of other poisons at our hand. This is the perfect time to utilize your technique."

The woman was surprised and there is a trace of determination in her eyes.

"I will do it."

With that she is also gone.

That night, a group of black figures moved discreetly towards the Inn.

Sam and his team have already retired to their rooms to rest for a while as the next day they are going to fight with the Poison church.

Everyone was meditating in their rooms, when the elders broke in. But there is not a single trace of surprise on the faces of the teammates.

Because this is something, Sam already anticipated. In fact, they let the spy go deliberately to inform the poison church.

Now that they are here, things would be a little easier the next day. The first thing the elders did after entering the rooms is to release a poison gas which would make the breathing difficult and cause irritation in lungs.

Once that happens, they would have an upperhand. But no matter how much gas they released there was no reaction from the teammates.

They could see that the gas was clearly poisoning their body, but as soon as the poison tried to react with the body, the small water snake was devouring it.

They could clearly feel the devouring from the water snake.

And the rest of the battle is easy. The HobGoblins only had that many transcendent stage cultivators because they merged five tribes together. The

poison church clearly didn't have that many. They have around twelve at most in the Initial stage. And they cannot afford to send all of them and leave the church bare in case things went wrong.

For Night Ghost, they sent three Initial Stage transcendent stage cultivators and their goal is not to kill him, it is just to hinder him in helping Sam and they activated some poison formations around his room trying to stop him.

For the rest of the team, they sent four more transcendent stage cultivators and the rest are Peak stage. They didn't want to miss the chance this time, so they didn't even hold back in terms of numbers.

But even then, they are at a disadvantage.

The battle is not that intense, the elders started throwing all kinds of poisons but the teammates are immune so they are being subjected to the abuse of taking a beating.

Meanwhile, Sam who is in another room alone was greeted by the woman who just barged in while throwing the similar poison gas.

Sam sat on his bed leisurely and said.

"Sending a Transcendent to kill me, is a wise choice, but too bad, you won't be able to kill me. Your teammates will die and I will soon be joined with my teammates."

"You wouldn't be able to hold on until then."

With that, she made some hand signs and blood started seeping out of her skin as it turned to snakes and zoomed towards Sam.

Sam still didn't move, he activated a formation disc while still sitting on the bed and let the blood snakes come at him.

They clashed with the formation which is almost like a transparent barrier around him. But they couldn't penetrate it immediately.

The woman frowned deeply as she gritted her teeth and endured the pain and made the snakes attack fiercely.

Meanwhile, Sam is carefully observing the blood snakes in front of him to see what kind of attack that is, the energy inside the attack probably took all her strength and the blood is definitely her own. The attack is too dangerous not just for the victim but for the user too. After a few seconds he just smiled as the formation broke and the snakes bit on him.

The feather coat turned golden with the fire elemental energy and it reacted on itself as it started burning the snakes that bit on the coat even without Sam's guidance.

The rest of the snakes that bit on Sam's neck and other exposed areas started disappearing as they entered his skin.

But Sam didn't move, he just stayed there on the bed as if nothing was happening.

The woman's face turned from pain to disbelief as she looked at Sam. As the blood snakes completely disappeared, Sam just stood up and stretched his body and said.

"That is quite some poison. It is made of your blood and seems to have different snake venoms mixed in it, you must have gone through a lot to create it like that. Too bad, you met me. Coincidentally, my blood has some great affinity with poison too and it can digest all of it."

The woman fell to her knees and looked at Sam in horror.

The Next morning.

A woman could be seen walking through the street towards the gate of the poison church.

She is walking weakly as if her strength as sapped out.

The guards looked at her and were about to shoo her away, but when they looked closely and identified her by her face and the blood that is dripping off of it, they were shocked and one of them ran to help her out, one of them ran to open the gate and another one went to report her arrival.

After reporting her, there were orders to take her to the healer of the church.

The guards did as they were told.

When the healer examined her on the bed, he was stunned.

He was about to shout, but suddenly the woman exploded.

BOOM

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1047: End of Poison Church

The explosion caused the whole church to be alerted.

The last few remaining elders and the high priest along with the old man who are already coming towards the healer's place to take a look at the woman and get any possible information they could get were shocked by the explosion.

After the initial explosion that destroyed the whole place, purple gas started spreading from the spot.

Elders ran towards the spot and became vigilant when they neared the purple gas everywhere.

They breathed a small amount and stepped back. Since they are poison cultivators, they obviously have some immunity to the poison, but that doesn't mean they are completely unaffected by it. So, they decided to take some in and observe.

When they inhaled it, they were extremely shocked because their poison cultivation techniques that help them with digesting the poisons to strengthen themselves are reacting madly to it.

Their bodies are absorbing the poison at a rapid rate.

But soon their faces changed once again as they ran backwards far away from the purple smoke and sat down as they struggled to suppress the cultivation techniques.

The poison smoke is of clearly a high level and it is extremely potent, it would be really beneficial, but only if the poison is from natural sources, not from another cultivator.

This poison is the hydra poison which Sam created after drinking the poison wine the night before and absorbing the blood poison of the woman.

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He absorbed all of them, processed it completely and then secreted this poison to his surprise it came out in purple color, but he didn't care. He filled the poison and placed it in a container along with a liquid energy cell.

After the woman finished her trump card which was completely useless against Sam, the team came, finished her off, made an undead, placed the container on her and sent her back to the church.

The guards are idiots to not check if anything is wrong and they reported her situation, then it turned out that the elders and High priest are also idiots as they didn't think why the woman who they sent is returning alone after such a long time and if she escaped, they didn't check if Sam's group is following them.

They just sent to heal her.

The explosion happened directly and killed their healer who is one of the remaining transcendent stage Astral Plane cultivators here.

Clearly their strength has weakened further.

As for why they are feeling like this after inhaling some smoke, it is simple. The Hydra poison might be of high level and it would be best for the cultivation techniques for the poison cultivator, but they would have to be nuts to absorb it as it didn't come from the hydra directly, rather he it came from another cultivator. It would make the body reject it and the clash between two poisons happens.

Now they all need to support their own poison to throw the foreign one out. But the quality is a great factor here and to overcome it, the quantity must be enormous. Luckily for them Sam didn't think of using the corrosive poison.

While they are struggling to save themselves, they forget about the spreading purple smoke and the people who are responsible for it.

At this moment, Sam and his team came to the church gate and entered the estate.

Sam didn't bother to fight here. He hovered on the harbinger as he roamed around the church estate while the teammates dealt with the rest of the people. The disciples obviously didn't interfere as they are not stupid enough to lose their lives.

Sam directly went to where Indra's statue is after asking around for a bit and performed the ritual once again.

"Hello, Indra. The king of Heaven."

Sam spoke casually as he took a seat.

"You survived. I should have expected as much."

"Of course, you should have. It would be stupid of you to think otherwise. Don't you know that I am immune to poison?"

Indra didn't say anything and was prepared to disappear, but Sam's words stopped him.

"I heard you are also part of what happened in Jaman."

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"I don't know either. But someone certainly does and they are searching for the clues. I even got someone trying to contact me regarding this. If not for the fact that I am too active and I am moving all around, they would have succeeded.

They seemed like a pretty big organization. They are spread far and wide. I heard of them in two completely unrelated places."

Indra didn't speak for a second. He just looked at Sam and waited for him to speak.

"Three gods who are absolute pieces of shit. A story about a destroyed planet. What is the link? A planet that could at most be considered a stray and many cultivators are trying to find what happened to it. They came and started asking about it. They are shaking the powers that normally wouldn't even bother to conquer a planet like Jaman even if someone begged them.

And every power they are coming after is a power under you. All powers that are controlled by your followers.

At first it was only Hou Yi and Hel. Now even your name came up and these people are actually outside the Poison church trying to cut a deal with me.

What do you want me to do? Do you want me to help them investigate this?"

Indra doesn't know what to say, he immediately cut the connection and left.

Sam destroyed the statue and carved the three words before leaving.

Outside, Paras is currently interrogating the Old man who gave the orders to the elders to deal with Sam.

Sam came there and asked.

"Why waste your time? Just kill him to get the memories."

None of the team members spoke and they only looked at Paras.

Sam noticed that Paras is extremely angry.

He thought of something and asked.

"Do you recognize him by any chance?"

Paras shook his head and said.

"He recognizes me. He was there."

Sam was surprised. The Old man had a twisted expression on his face as he looked at Paras and grinned like a madman.

It seems like the Old man wants to get some mental satisfaction from torturing Paras.

Sam sighed and took out something.

A syringe.

A plain empty syringe. He took out two glass containers, one is a liquid energy cell and the other one is a herbal liquid. He extracted herbal liquid and filled half of the syringe and the remaining half was filled with the energy liquid.

The energy liquid is of wood element.

He injected it into the old man and said to Paras.

"He is all yours. You can do whatever you want. Keep Tamas here and get the memories after you are done."

With that the rest of the team left.

After they left, the old man started feeling effect of the injection.

At first he felt itchy all over and soon he could feel his skin cracking a bit and then thin grass blades started growing out of the hand on which the injection was done.

Paras plucked one grass blade and....

*AAAAAAAARRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH."

A cry indicating the soul searing pain. The old man immediately lost that twisted look and started sweating. He tried to hold the pain back and tried to agitate Paras, but he regretted it immediately as Paras plucked another blade of grass.

Half of the city heard the cries of the old man that morning.

Meanwhile, Night Ghost handed the baby over to the Maid who knelt down and thanked Sam many many times. But Sam just brushed it off and told her to leave as fast as she can.

Because, the baby was already coined by some higher level sect and they are going to come after her sooner or later.

So, it is better for her to escape as soon as she can.

After sending her away, Sam looked through the list.

He felt a bit lazy looking at the list. There is no challenge in the current targets. He doesn't want to plan and scheme for these.

"Let's just finish one every two days, shall we? Direct attacks, I don't care if they have planned tricks or specialities. Let us just barge in and finish this off.

There are ten more targets in the first twelve. So, it should be done in one month at the latest."

"Your wish boss. Whatever you want to do."

While they were deciding on where to go next, Paras came and thanked Sam.

"So, what is the story?"

"He knew my parents. I resemble my father a lot. He is the one who killed them."

"So, any news about the incident?"

"No, this guy is just a small fry. We need to go higher."

"Sure thing. We are talking about the same thing. Join in."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1048: Merene family

Sam and the team left the realm the very next day.

Not before sending the maid to somewhere else. Sam removed the seal placed on her. The seal is quite perverted. Even though it seals off the energy, the body will not be affected. It would be as strong as the cultivator's body should be.

This is made in such a way because the other party wanted her to endure the violations. He wanted her to endure all the abuse and still recover so that he can continue.

He really felt pity for the woman.

After sending her off with the Dimensional drifter to the Naga Realm where his friend Yodha who just became an equal to his father, he came back and took his team to their next target.

As for why he sent them to the Naga realm, it is quite simple. The Naga realm has the miasma and the poisonous properties, even if the poison is not high

level, it is very beneficial for the poison cultivators that want to build a solid foundation.

The baby has a constitution that gives him great affinity with poison cultivation. This place is the best place for them.

This time, Sam didn't bother to make plans and got too involved. The teammates are quite skilled, he can trust them and leave them be to take care of the planning. He completely gave up the reins and stayed there as a normal teammate and decided to fight as he was ordered.

The next power was defeated easily within three days and they moved on to the next.

After dealing with three more powers, the two swords awakened the spirits.

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The reaper sword has the look of a bloodthirsty monster.

It didn't have any legs, like a genie it has a long tail from the waist down and the upper body is muscular as if it is chiseled from a stone.

The head is also humanoid with his eyes glowing. Sam doesn't know what kind of creature is it, but when the Night Ghost saw the spirit, he was stunned.

"That is called the Blood Ghost."

"Blood Ghost?" Sam felt a faint familiarity with the name, but couldn't find what it was.

"It is actually a spirit that is created by the ghost cultivators, but dumping large quantities of the blood from different creatures they slaughtered, the more grievances the creatures have the more of the negative energy would be in their blood and the more the negative energy the faster the manifestation.

They will create the blood ghosts which are the manifestation of all the anger, rage and other negative thoughts of hundreds or even thousands of creatures. If the ghost cultivator is not strong enough, they would be devoured by it and will lose their body to it.

The blood ghost will go on a rampage to satiate its thirst for revenge and kill every creature in the surroundings and soon it will die along with the body.

But your blood ghost seems different."

"How?"

"I never heard of a blood ghost forming as a natural weapon spirit and I never saw it being so controlled. It has the rage and anger, but the blood ghost completely suppressed it, it is controlling it. Can I take a look at the blade?"

Sam nodded and gave the blade, but as soon as the Night Ghost held the blade, everyone was stunned, they could feel the sword vibrating as if it wanted to let loose. The sword is giving a faint keen which sounded like a roar of a beast.

Night Ghost struggled a lot before giving the blade back to Sam and said.

"I don't know how you did it, but it seems completely docile in your hands."

Sam smiled as he caressed the blade gently.

He also has a faint idea how blood ghosts come to be the spirit, because the blade is made of blood iron and it continuously absorbs the blood of many creatures he killed with them to nourish itself and grow stronger.

That much blood essence is no difference from dumping the blood together to create a ghost.

After keeping that blade away, he took the executioner sword out and closed his eyes, making the spirit manifest outside of the blade.

This made the whole room silent for a moment. The presence of the blade is as strong as the Reaper, but the reaper gave out an evil aura because of the sorrows and rage of the people that died by it, but the executioner gave out a different aura. It is just as evil, but in a different way, the sorrows and rage are replaced by some kind of cunning feeling that was fueled by the rage and anger.

And the appearance of the spirit supported that, because it is almost the same as the reaper spirit, the lower body is replaced by the genie tail, but the upper body is not human or humanoid in any sense. It is a Nine head snake.

To be precise, there are nine hydra heads giving a faint purple and blood red aura.

The aura is similar to that of blood ghost, indicating this might be the blood ghost, but of a different kind because it absorbs a lot of hydra blood.

Sam could sense that the aura faintly resembled the aura of Mia's mother.

Night Ghost wanted to touch the blood again and sense the spirit, but when he thought of how raging and savage the aura of the blood ghost is, he didn't want to risk it.

At the same time, he noticed that this spirit might be more dangerous than the first one, so he stayed put.

Sam put this blade back in the divine dimension.

Harbinger will get a spirit anytime soon, he doesn't know what it would be, but he is really looking forward to seeing it.

Apart from that, there are still a few objects that he wants to see the spirits of. One of them is the production unit.

The production unit that one could use their consciousness to manufacture everything.

If that unit gets a spirit, he doesn't have to worry about processing any metallic objects, unless they are extremely complicated.

The spirit would be able to do everything.

After he calmed himself down from the excitement, Sam focused on the next target.

For the rest of the month, the team moved between different realms, in quite a high profile way as they finished off the remaining organizations within the first twelve.

Out of these organizations, there are two more that are involved in the Jaman planet that gave some more information to Paras.

After finishing them off, they shifted their focus to the list of the second twelve organizations out of which one of them was already done for in their hands.

The Night demon family is finished, so there are only eleven of them,

But these powers wouldn't be as easy as the Night Demon family, they could use a similar tactic like they did with the Night Demons, but it would take a longer time to investigate and make some proper planning before they could make a move.

After all, not every organization would go through a power dispute when they made a move. When they fought with Night demons, not only was there a conflict between undead and the demons, they were also under the impression that someone powerful was targeting them.

The Night Demons are also a bit lowkey because there are some severe losses in the resources and their subordinates are also massacred.

All the problems added up which made it easier for Sam and others to deal with them.

But it would be foolish to think that it would be the same for the rest of the organizations.

And the first organization of the list is actually someone they need to deal with some caution. Because it is the family from which Jwala came from.

The Merene family.

"Do you have any sentiments attached to this place?"

Sam asked Jwala as they sat in a meeting in a cave inside the mountains.

Jwala didn't know what to say.

If she said that there are no sentiments whatsoever then she would be lying, but those sentiments lie with the people. And she is sure that those people might not even be alive by now.

Looking at her conflicting expressions, Sam said.

"We will conduct an initial investigation, we will try to get as many names of the core people as possible, until then you don't get involved in this. After we got the results, you can look into it and tell me if you have any people that need to be kept alive, either for saving them or torturing them, I will comply.

But you should do that, before we proceed any further from the initial investigation.

It would be hard to stop once we proceed.

So, be careful when you make decisions."

With that he dispersed the team and he stayed with Jwala. Both of them alone.

"Meanwhile, why don't you tell me what Gandharvas are like?"

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Gandharvas, the race which could be considered as the direct subordinates of the Hindu gods, are one of the most beautiful races, if not the most beautiful races ever created. They are even beautiful and look purer than elves.

And they have a large spectrum of subraces within them because of the various blessings and curses they received from the Hindu Gods.

Some of the Gandharva branches are lower than the Demon families with their bloodline extremely diluted and their powers completely limited and some of the branches are extremely powerful.

There are still some pure Gandharva branches with not a single drop of their bloodline diluted at all. They are extremely talented. Their battle prowess would be off the charts.

They are skilled in many professions too and in fact, every Gandharva will always choose some profession.

Some choose to be a weaponsmith, some choose to be a painter, a tailor, a potion maker, a pill master, a healer, a puppet maker, a dancer, a musician, a singer, and a sculptor. They choose different arts and professions.

This is because of their natural creative mind is better than the rest and their mental strength is off the charts compared to any of their peers. Gandharvas are born with an innate mental strength which makes them perceive things while they are still an infant. They would be able to understand the words even if they were not able to speak they would be able to understand and respond. By one, they could learn reading and write along with speaking.

Every Gandharva can become a scholar by ten and their creative mind will go on a rampage if they didn't pick up art.

They would pick up art by the time they are ten, they would grind on the basics and improve their skill in that art by fifteen and when they awakened

they will choose a cultivation technique that is suitable for their elemental affinity and link it with their art to make a fight with it.

It is just like Sam's flute techniques, but they will use their art for every attack. Their battle techniques are all artistic, except for a few who choose professions like pill making, forging, and such.

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Merene family is one of the Gandharva branches that is on the low end of the spectrum and the family worships Indra.

This branch is not divided by its elemental affinity of the arts and professions they take. In fact, it is one of the most diverse Gandharva families.

The founder of this branch was cursed by Indra which made his bloodline diluted and the features unique to the Gandharva race, such as mental strength, creative ability, and superior body are weakened to a great degree.

The dilution of the bloodline is more than sixty percent leaving around thirty-five to forty percent purity.

In fact, the Gandharva with the most talent in the history of merene family barely managed to reach forty percent and the closest someone got to it is thirty-eight percent.

The whole family has many elemental affinities with sub-branches. They are also into many businesses such as weapons, pills, and some pharmaceuticals.

The arts that are mostly practiced are music and singing. There are no dancers, painters whatsoever in this place.

The family currently has a prodigy who should be at the same level of cultivation as Sam who is a musician. His name is Manvar.

As for the core information, Jwala barely knew a few names.

"I don't think any of the information I give you would be useful. When I was forced to escape the family, it is going to through some serious restructuring because some people who were presumed to be dead came back with a lot of power in their hands.

Nobody knows how they came back and nobody knows what they went through, but they are really powerful and brought some subordinates of another race.

I was stuck in that chaotic situation and my mother who is merely a maid traded her life just to provide a way for me to escape.

My father, who is supposed to be an elder might have died as he had some serious conflict with one of the people that came back."

Sam nodded and didn't push her to say anything anymore.

His team is efficient and he is sure that he would gain enough information that he needs from them.

They didn't disappoint

The Merene family is quite high profile and almost the whole hierarchy of the family was laid bare in front of the eyes of the public for them to see.

The prodigy Manvar is still there and he is of the same level as Sam in cultivation.

As for the elders, every single of them that Jwala's father had any relationship disappeared. And there are many news names she never heard before. The head of the family is still the same. The father of Manvar.

Even the operations of the family are a bit open. Their weapons business is operated by Myun and elders.

The pill business is operated by Ayun.

The merene family runs an academy to train the kids of the realm and possibly recruit the ones that are really good and this academy is operated by an elder woman named Yona.

There is another important elder who takes care of the arts that the kids take up. He is in charge of assigning them trainers, finding suitable art for them and such his name is Manjan.

The people who are trained in the academy will be recruited to be the outer disciples of the family, this outer section is managed by one of the elders named Ramin.

These are the core elders and the rest mostly manage the administration, distribution of resources, and other businesses under the family.

Sam couldn't decide on how to proceed. The Merene family is not as powerful as the Night Demon family.

The strongest is obviously a late-stage Transcendent and they have six Middle stage Transcendent stage cultivators and fifteen Initial stage Transcendent stage cultivators.

As for the Peak stage and Late-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators are around a few dozen below them the middle stage which is Sam's current level numbered in hundreds.

They could use some of Sam's new tricks to tone down the numbers by a large margin. But the team wouldn't be too excited as this is also a chance to train themselves.

Along with that, the Gandharvas are a great resource as soldiers and fighters. Currently, there is almost a chess team formed by the demons he captures, from blood demons to the Night demons along with the undead creatures, there are only two more pieces needed in that team.

If he managed to create that chess team, he would brainwash them and send them to the main base to help in the expansion of the organization.

The organization has been stagnant for quite a while and it is stable than ever.

So, he needs to find some time for the expansion. He decided to capture two Gandharvas in Pre-transcendent stage cultivation and send them into the chess team along with demons and undead. These two Gandharvas would be the ones who specialized in music that could provide support to the team.

After all, there is a reason Gandharvas picked arts as their means of development. It is because the arts are something related to the soul and with their mental strength, they could involuntarily attack the other party's soul if they are strong enough.

The merene family might not be good enough to completely make someone crippled mentally. But they are good enough to create some mental distractions which would give enough of an advantage to the team.

Since he wanted to capture them he called for Jwala.

"Tell me which young masters bullied you the most?"

Jwala was confused a bit. So Sam continued.

"Since you are the child of a maid, then you would definitely be bullied by them. Tell me who went overboard."

Jwala didn't know why he is asking that, but she still pointed the two names that came to her mind.

Sam nodded and gave the task.

"Capture these two first. Only the Pre-transcendent batch should move. The rest go on and try to get more information from the city."

He gave the orders and the team moved instantly.

By that night the two targets were captured easily.

Jwala's was changed and her name is not the same as before so they didn't recognize her.

"Manzi and Miradav. How are you doing?"

She asked as she looked at them.

"Who are you? If you know who we are you should also know what we can do. Let us go."

One of them threatened instantly. Jwala walked forward and slapped him with a fire palm.

He looked at her sharply. The arrogance wasn't toned down one bit.

Jwala didn't take that look too well and kept on slapping him until that look was completely gone.

"Now you look like someone who is captured."

"Who are you? What do you want?"

"Just some payback. As for who I am, don't tell me you forgot about me this easily? It hasn't been that long my dear brother."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1050: At any cost

Out of the two people, Sam captured only one of them has musician skills and the other one is a pill master. Generally, in normal circumstances, the pill master would most likely be kept alive.

But here with Sam, the situation is different, he only needs the musician alive. As for the pill master, he gave him up for Jwala to deal with.

Currently, the whole team surrounded the two young masters and Jwala as they looked at them carefully.

Miradav is the one who took all the slaps to his face and when Jwala called him brother, he was stunned. He remembered one person that called him and along with the voice, he immediately understood who she is.

"Jyothi?" His eyes widened in disbelief. Before Jwala could speak once again, he muttered.

"How.. How is this possible? You shouldn't be alive."

"Of course, I am sure you are glad that I am alive. Aren't you, my brother?" She spoke as she threw another slap at his face.

Manzi looked at her with an equal amount of shock, but he is a lot calmer compared to Miradav and asked.

"What do you want from us? If this is for revenge, we might have fooled around a bit and troubled you, but we are not responsible for your parents' death. Nothing will come out even if you come after us. Even the new elders that are responsible for your plight have nothing to do with us.

Just let me go and I will help you get your revenge for old time's sake. I can bring one of the children of the new elders and you will be able to get the real payback."

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Sam was really impressed by this guy and he is also a musician which would be beneficial for him. He is smart, but not smart enough to understand the depth of his plight.

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Jwala slapped straight on his face and Manzi widened his eyes in disbelief. He knew Jwala really well and he knew how vengeful she is. But she was easily manipulated and her rage could have been shifted easily to those new young masters.

But too bad Jwala experienced too much. She could easily see through their plans.

She started torturing them to vent their anger. After some time, Sam and the team got bored and gave them privacy while discussing the plans.

"Okay guys, here is the deal. There are two options on how to deal with the family.

The first one is to do what we did to the Night Demon family. We will infiltrate with the help of Kiran, plant some of these liquid energy cells, make them explode, and kill them without much of an effort.

Of course, I would need to make some effort as I need to create more cells and waste my time.

The second option is to directly fight them. We would announce our arrival and purpose. I will select the organization in my list and they will know why I am here and I am the one who is doing this too.

Our moves will be more open and more people will be witnessing this. The liquid energy cells and any of my other weapons will be a completely last resort.

We will only use them when dealing with the head of the family, who is at a late stage of Astral Plane transcendence or if things get out of hand.

In this option, you will get more hands-on with the Merene family and this would also be great training for you guys. You take your time and decide on something unanimously before tomorrow morning."

With that, he left them to make a decision.

The next day.

Jwala was done with Miridav who died painfully. Manzi is petrified and is still looking at what is left of his fellow captive.

Sam threw him into the chessboard and immediately put him through the chess games against some undead creatures.

Night Ghost already got some information from the dead guy about the tensions of the family. Even though some old elders supported the merger with the new elders, it didn't mean that they are all getting along well and all of them are now a big happy family.

There are many tensions, many conflicts of interests, and many problematic clashes within them, which they could advantage of.

After going through the information, Sam asked.

"So, what do you guys want to do? First option or the second one?"

"Of course, second one boss. Some of us are on the verge of a breakthrough, a good proper battle might get us there.

When we finish two to three targets, none of us would be at Pre-transcendence anymore, except you of course."

Kiran said from the side. His enthusiasm is a little over the top, because, he knew if they chose the first option, he would be the one doing all the rat-work. He wanted to use his disguise ability for his safety and for some mysterious legend he wanted to create for himself.

But now, he is doing spy work, as good as it might be and as easy as it is, he couldn't bring himself to enjoy doing it. He tried hard to convince everyone to take the second option and even owed a few favors.

Sam nodded and said.

"Okay, then pick some targets for yourselves and make your move. Go to their usual working place, don't even bother talking to them, and beat the living crap before capturing them and coming into the woods.

Don't kill them directly or leave them there alone if possible. We might need the information. You can take all the resources, but spirit stones are mine.

I want you guys to have perfect timing. Exactly by noon, all of you will attack your targets and all of you will disappear from the city at the same time, stay in contact with each other all the time. I will send a bird puppet that holds a portable communication hub into the city.

Don't mess it up."

Everyone nodded and went through all the information. Night Ghost didn't have a competition for the targets, he has all the middle stage transcendent cultivators for himself. But the initial transcendent stage cultivators have some competition, everyone wanted the toughest target for themselves.

Particularly, Saber Monarch and Vidyut are fighting like little kids. Paras looked through the targets and found a guy who is a demi giant. He is one of the outer section members of the merene family but he is very powerful and an Initial stage Transcendent cultivator. He is the subordinate of a middle stage Transcendent stage cultivator who is also a new elder in the family, he went to Night Ghost and said something, both of them agreed on it and Night Ghost picked that new elder.

Both of them left to do some scouting.

After much discussion and quarrel, Vidyut and Saber Monarch managed to agree on something. Both of them let go of their initial target and decided to go after the twins who can use spatial elements. These two guys are formation masters and they didn't pick any other art other than formations.

They might not be the strongest in their bunch, but they are dangerous.

They also left.

The rest of the group didn't have much problem when picking their targets. Even Agar and Argan picked their targets even though they are the weakest, they improved a lot with peer pressure they have.

The whole team dispersed into the city, with only Sam waiting in the mountain cave.

He sent a bunch of bird-type puppets that could help the team have a communication network but could also provide him live feed.

He took a seat and looked at the screens as he anticipated a great show.

Soon it was noon. At this moment, Sam activated the wrist screen and selected the Merene family in the list.

He looked at the current situation with a smile.

At this moment, Indra who is thinking about the Jaman Planet situation in his abode got the alert that someone selected his followers.

He opened it and was stunned to see Sam's name again.

"This cocky bastard, just how many of my powers will be destroyed by him. Out of all the players that could do it, why this guy?"

There is a reason for his frustration though because the last one that Sam destroyed also belongs to Indra and this made him feel a bit frustrated.

He took a seat and sent his consciousness into the statue of the Merene family.

When the Merene family head got the news from the temple attendants he immediately ran to the temples and performed the ritual.

"For the past few days, did you see anomalies in your territory?"

Indra asked.

"No, Lord."

The family head replied. Indra didn't say much and said.

"A guy named Sam is currently in your territory and he is here for your family heirloom. I want you to try all your means to kill him. At any cost, he must die.

I know you want to ascend more. If you managed to kill him at any cost, I will rescind the curse placed on you and I will send a purer Gandharva to consummate some marriages so that you can have much pure-blooded offspring,"

The family head looked at Indra in shock.

"Even if my whole family dies, I will definitely finish this task."

He knelt down and spoke those words. Indra has a smirk on his face. Every time, Sam's opponents gave up by the end and gave up the heirloom when the god didn't help them to counter Sam, but this time things would be different.