

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1081: Black Curtain

Sam and the team reached the realm where the assassin organization's branch is.

The organization is actually disguised as a merchant association. And they are called the Black Curtain Merchant association.

Everyone knows they take jobs for killing people, but nobody dares to confront them, in every place, they are right now, they control the underworld and even the local governments have to comply.

If they were made known about Sam's arrival because of Hou Yi's stupid attempt to delay Sam, then things would have been really troublesome, as they had a great experience in going to hiding and fight long-lasting annoying battles.

But luckily the team managed to cut off the chain when they dealt with the last organization that are responsible for spreading the news to others.

Anyway, if the chain reaction would have to trigger again, they would rather let this Black curtain gone first before anything else happens, it would be really annoying if the guys from this organization escaped with the heirloom.

Sam and the team entered the city directly this time. All they did is try their best to hide their cultivation and keep a bit of a low profile.

They enquired a bit and entered the inn that was under the Black Curtain.

When they settled in, Sam conducted a meeting.

When everyone came in, he took out a small device and pressed a button, an energy wave occurred and a few small popping sounds were heard in the walls and corners of the room.

"Too many things to spy on the people."

Sam muttered and said to the team.

"I want you guys to enquire about some rare herbs in the vicinity and how to find them. Try to be a team and at the same time be on odds with each other when you are not with each other. Act a bit suspicious."

"Boss, what is with all the acting? Can we not just deal with them directly?"

"They have at least eighteen branches in different realms and every realm has at least one or two organizations that have people with Peak stage Transcendent cultivation of Astral Plane. But they still didn't manage to take control of this group. Of course, part of the reason would be that they use them for their dirty work, but that doesn't make them any less dangerous.

If we openly do something to them, we would be poking a hornet's nest. If the hornets are just targeting us, it would be okay, but these hornets will just escape from our sites.

We need to create confusion and some chaos. Then after making sure that another chain reaction doesn't occur, we can deal with them."

With that, Sam gave them some specific instructions before letting them go.

The next day, Agar went to the pharmaceutical shop to ask about some herbs, later that afternoon, Tamas went there and sneakily approached the shop attendant. He took out a picture of Agar and asked him.

"I think she came to the shop you are working at this morning. I want to know what she asked for."

The attendant looked at him suspiciously.

But Tamas just slipped a spatial ring into his hands and asked.

"Now can you tell me?"

"Sir, I really am tempted by your offer, but she was very secretive about the whole process and talked to my boss privately. But if you want, I have a way to get some information. The price will be higher."

"Don't care about the price. I need the information."

With that Tamas left as sneakily as he met him.

The same things kept on happening the next week. Everyone on the team contacted a seller on something and every one of them wanted to find what the other is buying.

The whole process is chaotic but completely under the wraps, except for the few people in the city and the people that are involved in the sham without even knowing cared about it.

Sam is also involved in this.

In fact, he actually managed to fish some more information than the others and after exactly one week, he went to meet the manager of the inn.

"Hello, I heard that you wanted to meet me."

The manager asked Sam.

"Yes, I do. But do you mind stopping the recording devices all over the room? It is getting a bit problematic for me to ignore them."

The Manager smiled and used some tokens to turn off the recording devices.

"So, now you can tell me."

"I would like to put up an assignment."

"Oh, really? Our inn is specialized in that. What kind of assignment do you want? Beasts, herbs, metal ores, delivery? We could all kinds of jobs around the realm."

"How about an assassination?"

The manager's smile disappeared for a second and then it came back again, but this time it is a bit different.

"You should have said that from the start."

"I would like one of my teammates who is staying in room 18 at the moment gone, tomorrow, he is going to leave the inn and enter the forest. I would like you guys to deal with him there."

"What is the cultivation level of your teammate?"

"Initial stage Transcendence of Astral Plane."

"Okay, that would be possible. Just so you know, anything beyond that will take some time. For the middle stage two days, late-stage four days, and peak stage one week. Without that buffer period, we wouldn't take any assignments of those respective levels." The manager explained.

"I don't think I asked you about that."

"Of course, but I believe that with the behavior of your group, it would only be a matter of time. By the way, for our existing customers, we would give a grace period if they were also targeted through our organization.

If one of your teammates places a hit on you, we will give you a heads up, you can either escape within three days or you can pay triple the price on your head to kill the client that placed a hit on you.

And for your earlier assignment, for every failed attempt, you need to increase the price by ten percent.

If in any case, we don't finish your assignment, we will return all the money you gave us. If you agree with that, let us sign a contract."

With that, he took out a black scroll.

"I don't know if you have ever heard of this. This is called the Devil Scroll. The contract made has to be fulfilled and cannot be broken unless both parties agree. Read the condition properly before making a decision."

Sam nodded and read the scroll before signing with his own blood and spiritual imprint.

He knew a bit about devil scroll. This is made from the skin of the beast which is going to be harvested through special means. A beast that has attributes of dark elements and abilities to use soul for attacks is used and it will go through a special style of breeding and it would be fed with souls and all these souls will be forcefully merged together with the soul of the beast as the main body.

This abomination of a result will be merged into the scroll made of the skin of the same beast.

But the abomination wouldn't be physically linked to the world.

They would be in a space where the stray souls used by the spirit enchanters reside and they would make a link with the two people who use that contract.

The one who breaks the contract will be marked by the abomination and it would transcend from that stray world to the actual world no matter where a person is.

Sam carefully read the contract by keeping that in mind.

After it was done, he left.

The target of the contract is the Saber Monarch.

As Sam made the contract and went back to the room, he informed the teammates and made them great ready for the next step of the plan.

Night Ghost and Sam will be going there along with the Saber Monarch using the Ice divine dimension. Sam used the hologram formation he made to make them believe that he is inside the room.

And the next day, Saber Monarch left for the forest early in the morning.

He took his time and explored the forest leisurely. When he went deep enough by noon and took a rest in the cave, the assassins finally showed up.

Two throwing knives from two different directions were thrown at Saber Monarch.

He took out his saber instantly and took a three-sixty degree turn creating a large arc of saber ray slicing the throwing knives as well as thrashing the cave away forcing the assassins out of their hiding place.

The assassins came out, they are wearing dark cloaks completely covering their bodies.

They moved the same and even their auras are similar as they attacked Saber Monarch.

Sam who is watching the scene from inside the divine dimension didn't expect that the other party would send two assassins at the same time.

It seems like they wanted to make sure that everything goes well with the operation and no mishaps would occur.

The skill of the two assassins is better than most of their peers, so most of the people at same level would surely die.

But to their bad luck, they are all but a small part of this large plan. Otherwise, they would have a decorated career as assassins.

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Chapter 1082: Chess Pieces

The battle lasted for fifteen minutes.

At this moment, Saber Monarch is currently standing in the middle of a large mess while panting as the two assassins are on verge of death with a bunch of scars on their bodies still rolling around.

The reason why he didn't kill them is that in the middle of these fifteen minutes, Sam changed his mind after watching their battle techniques and decided to take them in.

He decided to throw them into the chessboard but not before teaching them a proper lesson.

So, Saber Monarch was in charge of the lesson.

Sam came out, gave them some basic first aid to avoid any critical condition that might come, and then threw them into the chessboard.

"But boss, wouldn't it take longer for us to get information?"

"It is not a problem. We need to see the operations too and most assassins no matter how high their status is wouldn't be in on the information regarding the operations of the organizations, they would mostly act as tools.

So, the information we get from the manager will be most useful and the information from assassinations is not that needed.

We will wait for more people to come and see how they operate while scouting some members into my own organization. Because of the recent expansion, the chessboard became a bit empty. I only have some emergency soldiers left."

Night ghost nodded at Sam's reply.

They stayed for the rest of the day and went back to the inn.

Sam visited the manager at the night and pretended to be angry.

"Why is he back to his room after going to the forest?"

The Manager's face didn't look as good as last time. He seems to be a bit frustrated and said.

"I am sorry, my people didn't come back and there is no response from them. We don't know whether they are alive or dead. According to the protocol we need to wait for a proper response, but since there is none, we would need to wait for another day, before proceeding assuming they are dead.

So, I will give you a response by tomorrow."

"Can you not finish him off in the inn?"

"We have our rules. We cannot harm anyone who is staying within our inn or any of our establishments and we cannot let anyone else harm them. This is the rule of our organization. So, you have to wait for him to go out."

"Okay then, he will be going out tomorrow night. Make sure you finish him off. Here is the extra money for the increment."

With that, he gave the money and left in frustration.

The next day Saber Monarch left the city once again and this time he went to a different forest.

And the organization increased the people they sent, there are three people who came to kill and one of them is an archer.

At first, Archer made the attack as the two assassins slowly neared him wanting to finish him.

This time, Sam let him kill one assassin and kept the archer and the other assassin on the chessboard.

Sam felt a bit weird with this.

Five Initial Transcendent cultivators are not a small resource. No matter how big an organization they are targeting at the current time, they are bound to feel the pinch. So, Sam is extremely keen on seeing how the manager reacts.

As for the information from the assassin, as he predicted it is nothing important. There is not much information regarding the organization and from the looks of it, the memories are of a person who is a normal solo cultivator.

It seems like he joined the organization from outside, instead of being nurtured.

The latest memory of him is that he received a message from a restaurant in the neighboring city and he came here to kill Saber Monarch as per the instructions.

The next morning Saber Monarch came back to the inn but this time, he and Sam made a play in the inn's restaurant as if Saber Monarch already knew but is only looking for the right moment.

Sam directly went to the manager and yelled at him.

"I gave you two billion and two hundred million spirit stones.

Do you know how much that is? He already had suspicions about me and now he is ready to pounce on me the moment I show a little weakness.

My cultivation is not enough to deal with him at the moment.

Do you understand what I am saying? I want him dead right now."

The Manager looked at Sam, there is a clear trace of frustration on his face. He is definitely more frustrated than Sam. But he couldn't burst out. He is a businessman and Sam is a customer he should act according to the rules.

"We will finish him off today. You don't have to worry. But you need to pay the increment."

Sam just threw the spatial ring and said.

"I need you to finish him off immediately. If push comes to shove and he kills me, that means you broke the contract. You should know better than anyone else, what it is that means to break a contract on the Devil Scroll."

With that, Sam slammed the door and left the place.

The manager is frustrated. Out of the five people he sent in the two days, only one of them is confirmed dead.

When the assassins are dead the manager who assigned the mission will know because of a special token the assassins leave at the manager.

It will break as soon as they die.

But only one person dying and the remaining four disappearing has never happened before.

He doesn't know how to proceed further and after some deep thought, he could only grit his teeth and use a special token.

Since the client doesn't have time, he has to take some extreme measures.

This is a special communication token to contact one of the elite assassins that could only be used under special circumstances.

"Number 1240. I am the manager of your branch. There is an emergency, I want you to come to the inn by afternoon."

"1240 reporting. Will be there at the inn in two hours."

The manager took a deep breath and called for Sam once again.

"What else do you want? Do you need more money or did you call me here to cancel the contract?"

"The mission will be completed tonight. But I want you to lure that guy out. As I said, we cannot let our guests be hurt when they are in the inn. That is against our policy."

"Fuck your policy. Just go in there and kill him."

"Please understand my trouble. I would definitely kill him tonight. Even if some mishap occurs which wouldn't I will give you security from that guy."

"So, you are not confident enough to take him down? Is all the reputation you guys have a complete overestimation of your abilities?"

The manager really wanted to slap the shit out of Sam, but he controlled his urge and convinced Sam to agree.

Sam went away and came back after an hour before saying.

"He will be going towards the slums of the city at midnight. He thinks I will be there, go and deal with him."

Sam didn't even wait for the reply and left.

That midnight, the Saber Monarch left the main area of the city and went to the slums particularly to an area where not many people are present.

After reaching that desolate area, he stopped and yelled.

"Come out, already. How long are you going to stay hidden like that?"

As he yelled, a woman came out of hiding. She is a middle-stage Transcendent cultivator. She also wore black but she didn't hide her face.

She is playing with a knife in her hands as she sized him up.

"You have keen senses. Now, where are the people that came to kill you."

"Since I am here alive and kicking, where do you think they are?"

"They are definitely not dead. You only killed one guy. So, be a good boy and tell me where they are, I might let you off easily."

"What if I don't want to?"

As soon as Saber Monarch finished his sentence, he took a step back and took out his saber as he swung it forward.

The Saber met the knife which was being thrust at him by the lady.

Saber Monarch was surprised as he looked at the lady still standing far away. But as he saw her, that image far away slowly disappeared into thin air as if it never existed.

"Hmm, it has been a while since I saw someone see through this. You would be fun to kill."

The woman said as she stepped back.

Saber Monarch was excited and wanted to deal with her, but he controlled the urge and said.

"I really do want to fight you. But too bad, I am not your opponent."

With that, he took out the ice divine dimension crystal and let Paras out before he disappeared from the spot.

Paras held his ax over his shoulders as he looked at the woman.

"So, shall we start?"

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Chapter 1083: Kicked Out

The woman looked at Paras with a frown. This is the first time she showed any expression other than contempt and amusement.

"How did you guys do it?"

She asked Paras in a low voice. Even her tone changed; she was clearly shaken.

But Paras is not Saber Monarch, he wouldn't entertain her with words. He lunged forward as he ran towards her with the ax and stopped right in front of her all of a sudden and used the momentum to take a big swing at her.

The ax didn't feel any resistance as it went right through the abdomen and only then did Paras realize that the thing he hit is not the woman, it is another deceptive image that dissolved into thin air.

But Paras didn't stop in confusion, rather he increased the force and continued with the swing as he made a three-sixty degree turn to his rear.

The ax met with the knife that was coming towards him.

The knife and the ax clashed, but the brute force of the ax won as the woman was pushed backward. She could feel her hand going numb for a moment and she almost lost the grip on the knife.

She was stunned for a moment and stood there standing, but Paras didn't.

He leaped towards her with an overhead ax strike to her spot and this time she dodged with the utmost desperation.

But with all the speed she could muster up all she could do was dodge the ax by hair's breadth.

She felt the cold, sharp, and tyrannical force passing right by her body and felt cold.

As the ax landed on the ground, cracks appeared all over and she felt terrified just from the shock wave of the attack.

She trembled on her spot as she looked at Paras as if he was a devil.

"Who are you?" She asked in a trembling voice. Paras took a step back and channeled his energy into the ax as he got ready for a cleave once again.

He got ready with another overhead strike, but right when he was about to make contact, he stopped and turned around, he leaped high into the air and got ready to land with another overhead strike.

The woman who was standing disappeared. She used the same trick again, but this time Paras was prepared.

At this moment, the woman is trying to escape. She instantly knew that she couldn't defeat Paras. And this is not what she signed up for. And the fact that this guy appeared out of nowhere, could answer the disappearance of the assassins who are still alive according to the tokens they left.

She immediately wanted to report the whole thing to the manager and then to the higher-ups.

But when she saw that Paras was already prepared and he already leaped into the air with his ax, she felt her feet run cold, she wanted to run but she couldn't, it is as if the surrounding air turned dense not letting her move and even the spiritual energy is manifesting around her, obstructing her way.

She looked at Paras who is high up in the air and is rapidly descending, she could guess the trajectory of the attack, she tried her best to get rid of the resistance around her and moved to the side before heaving a sigh, thinking that she would be safe like before.

But Paras only grinned as he channeled more energy into it and it condensed around the ax. As Paras landed, the ax touched the ground. The spiritual turned into a large sharp cleaving ray as it destroyed the whole area all the while cutting the woman into two.

Sam and Saber Monarch came out of the Ice divine dimension. They anticipated that the manager might attack Saber Monarch with a middle stage

transcendent after two consecutive failures, so they decided to prepare before they come here and their preparation was not in vain.

The manager really did proceed as they predicted and they managed to kill her easily.

"Sorry, boss. I wanted to spare her, but I couldn't control my strength."

Paras said with an awkward smile. He was just lost in the moment as this is the only time he could have a real fight with a person of same level after his breakthrough. As for a sparring between themselves, Sam completely rejected it after Saber Monarch and Vidyut went overboard with their sparring and almost killed each other.

Now Paras felt like he made Sam lose a person with a unique ability.

"Don't worry, her ability is not that great anyway. It is just a petty trick."

Then only Paras felt relieved. Sam performed the memory extraction from the soul of the woman who died and got some detailed information regarding the organization.

Unlike the assassins before this woman is nurtured by the organization itself. But even she never reached the headquarters and met with the leader.

This amused Sam quite a lot. After all, the leader is only a peak stage transcendent cultivator of the Astral Plane, but he didn't even meet with a cultivator of Middle stage Transcendent cultivation of the Astral Plane. This is completely illogical.

But he didn't bother too much as another interesting piece of information was obtained.

Most of the assassins of the Black curtain are actually not nurtured by the organization, they are just normal cultivators most likely to be stray cultivators without any sect, family or organization backing them.

And they are used for the regular assassination attempts. As for the people nurtured by the organization, they have different duties, they manage their business, scout for talents, and act as elites of the branches.

These Elites are used for either assassinating troublesome targets, emergency security for Branch managers, or for assassinating the assassins that joined the Black curtain and betrayed them.

And this woman is one of the elites. The elites differ from branch to branch, not just the cultivation level but for a number of people as well.

In the current branch, she is one of the three Elites and the remaining two are also of Middle stage transcendent cultivation.

Sam took out some blood and made up Saber Monarch as if he is really injured and entered the Ice divine dimension along with Paras.

Saber Monarch weakly went back to the inn in the plain sight of others, while limping and groaning in pain.

He went to Sam's room directly where he made a ruckus after Sam came out of the divine dimension. The ruckus alerted everyone in the inn including the manager.

The rest of Sam's teammates pulled Saber Monarch aside and gave him medicine to let him sleep.

Sam looked at the manager who came running because of the commotion and his expression turned from terrified to ugly.

The manager's expression also turned ugly as he could predict that he would get an earful from Sam. He knew that he messed up.

He also got the message that the woman had died, but after that, he became so engrossed in the pain of losing an elite and nervousness in how to explain the situation to headquarters, and in the process failed to think about Sam.

Now he knew that he made a mistake and immediately took Sam over with him to his room to discuss the issue.

"I am sorry, I would try my best to remedy the situation immediately."

The Manager spoke as soon as they entered the room.

"I don't trust you anymore. If you don't kill him right now, I will die."

Sam's voice was hysterical and he almost sounded like he was crazy.

"Don't worry, nothing of that sort will happen. You will be okay. I will protect you in the name of Black Curtain. I, no... not just me, the Black Curtain will take responsibility for this incident."

"If you want to take responsibility, go and kill him right now. Otherwise, I will be dead before dawn."

"I cannot do anything to him at the moment. It is the organization policy."

That triggered Sam even more as the argument became heated.

Soon, the manager finally agreed to something.

"Try to get him out of the place and we will deal with him."

"How can I get them out of this place, they are suspicious of me, you dumb fuck. They will kill me the moment, I speak anything remotely close to making him go away from this place. Luckily they don't know that you are the assassins I hired, otherwise, they would have already barged in and killed both of us."

The Manager once again fell into deep thought, so he decided on something else.

"I have a plan. But you must play along."

With that, both of them discussed the plan and went to the Saber Monarch's room where the rest of the team are currently looking after him.

When they saw the manager and Sam together, they frowned a bit.

"I am the Manager of the Inn, today your friend broke the rule of our inn by attacking a fellow guest, from what I learned from Sam, he is also part of your group, so we wouldn't look into it further, but the policy of inn doesn't change just because of some relationship between the guests who are part of the conflict.

So, he has to move out and since you are all connected, I ask you to move out too."

The team was stunned and was about to refute, but Night Ghost pretended to gesture them to stop and spoke to the manager.

"We will move out and that means our whole team. So, don't worry."

"Thanks for your cooperation. I have a friend who is also operating an inn nearby, you can go there and they will arrange the rooms. If you go elsewhere, you wouldn't be able to find any residence after knowing that you are kicked out of here."

The Manager gave out a helping hand and Night Ghost accepted it.

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Chapter 1084: Pieces of the heirloom

The team went to the inn and took the rooms. And coincidentally, the inn is completely empty without any other customers.

They are the only ones in the whole inn.

When they are in the empty lobby Sam said calmly.

"The whole inn is a killing formation, with curses actually. Even Night Ghost will be dead if he is not careful."

"So, what do we do boss?"

The rest of the team is not concerned at all, Saber Monarch who was supposed to be hurt is actually yawning lazily.

"I do have something that might help us with this, I also wanted to find a place to test this, let us see how this works."

With that, Sam took out some tokens and gave them. The tokens are metallic and there are a bunch of inscriptions on them and there is a space jade in the middle of it.

"So, take care guys. Be alert and don't let Saber Monarch die."

"Like hell, these guys can kill me." Saber Monarch said casually.

"Okay then, change of plans. Everyone stay in your own rooms and don't bother coming out no matter what happens. Let Saber Monarch handle everything. I would also like to take a nap." Sam spoke casually as he gave a side-eyed glance to Saber Monarch.

Saber Monarch immediately got tense.

"Boss, what are you saying? The only reason I said they cannot kill me is that you are all here. Don't think too much into it. How can I be safe without you?"

After some random bickering, everyone went to their own rooms.

Soon, the whole inn started glowing with black patterns inside.

The rooms are assigned by the manager of this inn who went away after the assignment. So, except for the room the Saber Monarch was in, all the other rooms have patterns with shadows that looked like vines.

They all came out of those shadows purely manifested by dark elemental energy and enveloped the whole team.

Sam who already guessed what would happen has been observing the situation with the energy vision and as soon as he got a slight energy

fluctuation, he immediately entered the divine dimension, only when the formation was fully activated did he come back and he went to take a look at remaining people.

All of them are entangled, but they are not anxious, they held the token in their hands, but they didn't use it. After all, these maniacs have too much pride, so they wanted to see if they could get rid of the entanglement by themselves.

And to his surprise, the one with the most progress is actually the twins from the Solar Fragment tribe.

Agar and Argan who have a faint hint of bloodline from the Golden Sun crows have the highest resistance against these curse shadows.

The quality of the purity of the bloodline is making the cursed impurities of the shadows.

He let them be and went to take a look at Saber Monarch's situation. The shadows of this room are different, they looked just like vines, but they seemed to have thorns all over them which made it worse, he got a lot of small stabs all over his body and some of them are bleeding generously.

Sam looked at him and said.

"Stop it with your stupid pride. Just use the damn token, it will work."

But the Saber Monarch ignored the words and tried his best to get rid of the vines, meanwhile, Argan managed to break the vines and ran out of the room, and at the same time, Night ghost also came out.

Sam was surprised by this, but Night Ghost explained.

"I have a cursed ghost on me that could swallow other curses of lower power and absorb their qualities for it, this is actually beneficial for me."

"Well, you could have said so. I even told them that you could also die here."

Night Ghost just smiled and looked at the Saber Monarch who is still struggling, when Saber Monarch looked at the other two who escaped, he became even more determined to escape by himself.

At this moment Agar also came out, Sam wanted to make some snarky remark, but Night Ghost sensed something.

"Some people are approaching the inn."

Sam closed his eyes to take a look through the crystal table and said.

"Come on guys, playtime is over. There are some guests more than a dozen assassins are making their way here. They are coming at full force. We need to deal with them."

As soon as he finished his words, some vines started growing out from the walls. They are completely black even darker than the shadow vines that entangled them.

The vines grew at a rapid pace grew fruits before the fruits exploded into a puff of smoke.

"Come on guys I wouldn't ask you again. Some gas is being released in here. Use the tokens and use the breathing devices."

With that, he went towards the gas and took a deep breath to see what that is. After taking in he understood what it is, it is just an anesthetic. The most it would do is make them fall asleep, but the duration of the sleep would be very long.

While Sam is speculating what they want to do with this gas by making everyone fall asleep, outside the inn, the manager of the Black curtain branch is leading the assassins.

"Do not attack anyone other than the target. But he cannot die yet, he needs to give us some answers regarding the missing members.

There is also a possibility that some of the teammates are on the side of the target and might know of this, so make sure you secure our client and keep him under anesthesia for the whole interrogation.

Kill the target after you get your answers and finally, we will erase the memories of the interrogation from them. That is the plan. So, be careful."

With that all of them entered the building, but as soon as they entered the building.

Meanwhile, Sam started roaming around the building to get a look at how this formation is working.

The teammates, activated the tokens, as soon as they channeled some energy into it, the token started glowing with bright light.

But the glow didn't spread along with the room, rather it injected itself into the skin of the user and spread all over his body, as the glow passed all over the cursed shadows started letting him go, and everywhere the light touched them made them behave like some injured snakes.

When the assassins led by the manager entered the building, he saw the teammates and Sam standing in the hall.

Sam is still looking at the nodes and he is dropping small liquid energy cells made of light elemental energy here and there while he let the rest of the team decide what to do.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

With a bunch of explosions, not only was the formation was gone, even the building collapsed into the rubble as the teammates started doing their job.

Within an hour everything became calm.

The assassins are currently kneeling down side by side in an orderly manner. But there is only half of them that are alive.

The rest are dead.

Sam checked the remaining candidates and recalled the battles and picked four of them and threw them into the chessboard.

He then left for Night Ghost.

Night Ghost simply killed the manager first and went through the memories while Tamas tried to make the remaining two into high-level undead.

One of them failed and another one succeeded.

As their level goes up, a necromancer would be able to retain the skills related to the muscle memory of the dead bodies when they turn undead. Even though they still work on instincts, they would be able to use some skills they drilled into their bones.

Sam is not really that focused on necromancy and building an undead army so he didn't care much, but Tamas is really trying his best to perfect the art since he broke through to the Astral Plane Transcendence as it is the perfect time to make high-level undead.

Night Ghost transferred the memories directly to Sam after the extraction.

Sam was stunned when he saw the memories.

This manager really did have some high-grade information because he is the son of one of the core members in the black curtain, they really lucked out by this coincidence.

Even though most of the information is helpful, it is not exactly a pleasant thing to learn.

Because it turned out that there is not just one leader. There are at least six leaders with the same level of cultivation and all six of them have one piece of the heirloom.

The heirloom will be completed only after all six of them are hunted down one by one and every piece is collected.

Six Peak stage Transcendent cultivators of Astral Plane. This Black curtain is really no pushover and it is too late to back down.

Sam was just frustrated at the time that would take to deal with these people.

But he is also glad that they selected this first. If this is gone, then the rest would be easily finished.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1085: Tracker

Sam and the team went into hiding after they are done with the assassins and the manager.

He held a meeting with the team to decide on their next step. The team is divided into two opinions. One of that since they knew the location of one of the pieces of the heirloom. The father of the current manager has one so they wanted to take advantage of the incident and directly attack them by surprise.

As for the second opinion, they wanted to wait here. Since there is a possibility that another party might know that his son died, he will definitely take some action and send some people here, in fact, he might even come here directly, so they wanted to lure him out and deal with him slowly.

Both of them have their own advantages, but Sam leaned mostly towards the second plan, but since he let his team members decide what to do he didn't interfere and just went to take the rest.

The next morning, the teammates are all looking tired and the surrounding forest area is completely damaged.

The final decision was made after a duel and it seems like the second plan was finally chosen.

Sam immediately sent out bird and insect puppets for surveillance over the city along with the shadow mice.

He wanted to see how fast the black curtain will react.

He deliberately left the corpses of the manager and the rest out in the open without care. He wanted to make the other party come out in the open. No matter how sneaky they want to be, there is no way they could simply hide away from the surveillance Sam set up.

The city guards already took over the area of the inn and started an investigation, even though they said they are investigating, it could be said that they are merely guarding the place so that any possible evidence wouldn't be missed from that spot.

By afternoon, some people came to the original black curtain inn. Since Sam and others didn't destroy it, they took the residence there.

After they arrived, the city lord sent his son to talk to them.

An hour or so later, they immediately made their move and went to the collapsed inn. The group consisted of ten people and six of them are middle-stage transcendent cultivators with the remaining four being late-stage transcendent cultivators.

They started investigating immediately and Sam looked at the whole operation through the surveillance he left.

Even though he couldn't hear the audio all the time, sometimes he managed to guess what they are doing.

But one thing surprised him a lot.

One late-stage cultivator among them is laying down a formation around the collapsed inn and used some kind of hand signs which Sam had never seen. After he was done with that, there is a faint glow that lasted just for a few seconds.

After that, there is no change at all.

Sam frowned when he saw this.

The group of people then went back to the inn and then that person made the same formation there in every room. The whole process wasted the rest of the day, but he still did it, Sam didn't know what he saw, because he couldn't see anything through surveillance. Maybe some energy bats would have had better success here, but there is no way he could use them. He could only wait and see what these people planned.

That night there is not much movement from the group, they just rested as if nothing happened.

But through a window, Sam managed to see that the person who made the formations around the inn and the collapsed inn is actually doing something.

There are a bunch of glowing orbs around him and it seemed like he is watching something inside of them.

After three hours or so, that guy stopped and started resting.

Sam then went to meet the Night ghost.

"I want to take a look at the cursed ghost you have."

Night ghost was curious why asked that, but he didn't think too much and showed the cursed ghost. It looked like a normal ghost, but it has a dark grey shade and the cursed ghost had that eerie energy.

"Now can it use the dark vine curse you absorbed in the hall?"

"Yes."

The dark gray vines popped out of the ghost. They could entangle anything.

"How did you get it? I never even read of a ghost-like that."

"It is actually a long story.

There used to be two brothers who turned into archenemies. One of them is an expert in curses and the other guy doesn't have any talent in curses so he trained a different way to get rid of these curses and even use them for his advantage.

He somehow managed to find a forbidden technique of a demonic clan and that helps him absorb the curses or to be precise devour them, and utilize them against the enemies until the energy from that curse lasted.

He managed to best his brother and kill him, but that guy didn't die in vain, he left something for his brother and that is one of the most vicious curses ever. He use his own soul as a cursing medium and left a large curse on his own soul as long as he was killed, the killer would be affected by both the curses, the one that he placed on the soul and the one he used the soul as the medium.

One curse is forceful soul merger and the other one is the soul attachment curse. The first curse merges the two souls directly and both of them wouldn't find peace, they will roam around the stray soul domain as for the second one, it will make it impossible for the soul to leave this world and will be attached to this world and stays here with all those haunting memories for eternity.

It is practically eternal suffering for him with the memories and the torture from his brother's soul.

So, I took pity on him and made him into my ghost in which way he would at least lose his memories. I never really tried to use him to improve my skills, as finding curses is really rare and difficult. I only used them when I occasionally came across curse users and I could get some immunity."

Sam nodded.

"It seems like this will be useful for you now. I will try to find a way to get you more curses to absorb, after all, you will have to constantly clash with a bunch of people of higher cultivation than yours, something this cursed ghost will be useful. For now, try to absorb this."

Sam said as he took out some scrolls and placed them in front of him. These are some basic curses, he practiced with them when he was trying to understand his dark elemental energy better, he didn't explore curses that much after that.

Even though these curses are for low-level cultivation, they are profound and are from the books in the divine dimension library, most of them are completely new to Night Ghost.

When he absorbed each one of them he demonstrated his abilities, Sam is really impressed and said.

"This might even become your best weapon against the enemies of higher cultivation than you."

With that, Sam thought of how to improve the curses the whole night. He needs to find a way to get his hands on some advanced curse techniques.

The next morning, Sam once again focused on the surveillance.

He noticed that the man who placed those weird formations all over is taking the lead as the rest of the group followed him from afar.

The man in the lead just walked around the road while the rest of them are moving while hiding.

They went to the collapsed inn first. Sam thought they would be investigating once again, but that didn't happen. The man walked around the collapsed inn for a few rounds before walking out of it and climbed to the nearest roof as he started jumping off from one roof to another, he moved towards the slums.

At this Sam couldn't help but frown, he felt that this moving pattern is extremely weird. He was confused and felt that there is something wrong with what the other party is doing but he couldn't put a finger on it.

All of a sudden, he saw that the other party jumped towards a broken roof in the slums and kicked a beam before landing on the street next to the house.

Sam suddenly widened his eyes in disbelief as he yelled.

"Everyone gets into the ice divine dimension, we are changing the hiding spot. Now."

With that, Sam stored the surveillance equipment away and only held the small crystal tablet in his hands.

The rest of the team are shocked when they saw Sam's behavior he is moving in a hurry.

But they all entered into the divine dimension and Sam took it before taking off on the harbinger and moving away.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1086: Trap

Sam travelled at his top speed and covered a long distance and on the way, he dropped a bunch of surveillance puppets. He found a mountain with a cave and covered the entrance with enough air pockets.

He immediately let the people out and set up the surveillance equipment. He didn't even explain anything to the team as he looked at the group once again.

They are currently in the forest jumping over the trees and within a few minutes he is already at the cave the team was occupying a while ago.

Now the teammates already understood why Sam suddenly moved this fast.

"How did they find out boss? This never happened before."

"If only I could understand that. But the first guy on the screen is responsible for that."

Sam replied in frustration. As they watched they could see the man in the lead walking around the cave and the surroundings in a random manner, it seemed extremely stupid. But Sam is frowning harder and harder as he recalled everything everyone did last night.

After a few more minutes, the man once again ran into the cave and from there he started running back at full speed in one particular direction.

"Fuck it, it is just like I thought."

Sam muttered as he looked at the screen.

"What happened boss?"

"He is tracking our path. I don't know how, but it is either scent or energy traces, he is using either one of them to come for us."

"That is possible?"

"I don't know. But according to what I saw until now, that is the best possible explanation."

"So, what are we going to do."

"For starters, I would really like to know how he did that, so that I can take some measures for the next time. As for what we have to do immediately is

that take advantage of the fact that they don't know we know about their tracking and deal some damage.

They would take a while before coming here, so let us take the time to set up something for them. But before that, Night Ghost how sure are you that you can extract the soul and the memories even if the body is turned mush with your cultivation level."

"It is still a bit hard."

Sam nodded and started thinking, but no matter what plan he could think of, it will take some time to throw off four late stage transcendent cultivators and six middle stage transcendent cultivators. That is a really tough team to deal with.

So, they decided to move from this place to a different spot.

Once again everyone was inside the ice divine dimension and Sam immediately took off.

And once again he dropped the surveillance puppets. He is really glad that he made so many and at the same time, he made the ones in the city slowly come towards him so that he wouldn't lose them.

Right after he found the spot, he made some arrangements in the surroundings. He looked through the surveillance and the other party already found the second spot and now they are already moving to the third.

Sam couldn't help but be awe because of this ability. After all, this is a perfect ability for tracking someone and terrifying ability for an assassin to have. They could easily track their targets no matter how hard they try to escape. Of course, there are always exceptions, but Sam still don't know what they are.

He took out a bunch of formation discs and started placing them all over, he still didn't let the teammates out of the dimension and made the preparations as fast as he could.

After he was done, he let them out and explained the plan.

Now, all they had to do is wait for the other party to come.

Sam tried his best to place as much distance between them as possible leaving enough time for him to plan, so the man took his time and the group only reached by evening.

They looked at the hill and climbed up towards the cave hidden deep inside.

When they reached the cave, the tracker is still moving around randomly and all of a sudden, he stopped in his tracks completely.

He looked to the outside of the cave and said.

"There is no traces after this spot."

He said as he stood exactly in the middle of the cave.

"What do you mean there are no traces? Did they disappear into thin air? Maybe with some spatial artifact that could teleport them away?"

One of the group members asked and came inside looking around vigilantly.

"No, there are not any spatial fluctuations here too."

"What kind of sick trick is this than?"

Slowly one after the other the group started coming out of their hiding.

As they looked around, one of them looked upwards and saw an icy blue crystal stuck to the ceiling of the cave.

"What is that?"

He asked as he pointed at it, everyone looked upwards, but at this exact moment, a large metallic object covered with blue lightning suddenly came out of the blue crystal and fell over them.

Everyone reacted swiftly and five of them managed to escape, but the remaining five were struck in the thunder prison.

Night Ghost, Vidyut, Paras came out instantly as they engaged with the guys that are outside.

There are three late stage cultivators and two middle stage ones outside. Exactly half, either by coincidence or pure luck, Sam's team benefitted from this.

By the time the assassin group even realized what they are going through, half of them are stuck in a cage made of metal and lightning while the remaining half are engaging with three people.

Night Ghost sprung into action as he unleashed the cursed ghost to use the new curse he obtained and made it go after one of the late stage cultivators all the while using the small curses just annoy him while dealing with the remaining late stage cultivator as for the middle stage cultivators, even though if it is three vs two giving the other party an advantage in numbers, it didn't look like that at all.

They are dealing with them perfectly.

As people got busy and the fight started slowly damaging the cave walls as the wall was damaged enough on one side a metallic object fell off, Vidyut took a step back from the spot and shot two arrows, one arrow made the object fly off and it appeared near one of the opponents when another arrow hit it.

The lightning energy inside the arrow completely transferred into the cave as it was amplified a bit and hit the opponent on the back.

The opponent felt paralyzed for a few moments as he experienced the full force of the lightning and Paras chopped his head right off in that instant.

While the battle is going on and all the free opponents are occupied and all the caged opponents are on verge of going crazy to get out the cage, the rest of the team slowly came out of the ice divine dimension.

They stood on the one side of the cage so that the cage would be in the middle of them and the battle.

When Sam saw the group crazily attacking the cage, he tapped on the metallic part and said.

"Don't even bother, the person who made this wouldn't make it so that you can get out of here. It would be tarnishing his name."

As he spoke, he placed his palm on the cage and the lightning from one of the walls hit something inside the ground.

The top surface of the ground cracked revealed a formation disc and purple fog started coming out of it.

With another thought another lightning struck and another hole opened with more purple fog.

The people started feeling irritated as the poison seeped into them.

They tried to struggle out and even tried to attack Sam and the group, but the thunder prison obviously didn't let that happen.

Sam started opening formation after another as he made the people inside miserable and soon the battle on the other side is done.

Sam suddenly opened the cage and the people started running out crazily as they inhaled too much of the poison fog, even though the pure venom couldn't do much damage with their cultivations being higher than Sam by a lot, they are still feeling a bit troubled with the corrosive effect inside the lungs and the windpipe.

But as soon as they came, they are met with blows that could easily knock them out.

Sam threw the two late-stage cultivators inside the chessboard along with another middle-stage cultivator while the rest of them were killed and their memories were extracted.

When Sam looked through the memories he was stunned. Some of the late-stage cultivators that were killed were actually some of the direct elites of the Black curtain and they have some detailed information on the rest of their peers that might come at Sam.

As for the information regarding the tracker, he was even more surprised.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1087: Second Group

Sam was going through all the information that he gained.

He threw the tracker into the chessboard as he really didn't want to lose such a skilled person. So, he wasn't able to get much information about him. But still, from the other members on par with him, Sam got some information.

His technique is based on something called energy scent and it is only possible because of some constitution of the body. Even though spiritual energy will be purified when it goes into the body based on the cultivation level and technique, it will also be marked by the person. It is the cultivator's energy from that point onwards.

There will be something that is faintly similar to the scent when used. But that scent could not exactly be sensed normally. Only a special constitution like this could make it possible for someone to sense the scent of something like this.

Even though it is called scent it is more like distinguishing between different energies based on the user.

But the range of the sensing will be very small and that is the exact reason that the other party managed to find their location.

At first, he used a formation that would amplify his sense to catch all the possible energy scents and then he went back to his place trying to distinguish between all of them by comparing these scents with one he obtained in the rooms of the Black curtain inn, the rooms in which Sam and his team stayed.

Once he managed to identify them, he carefully followed the scent. Since he could only sense something within the range of two to three feet, he has to follow the exact path the person he is tracking has taken and he followed him through like this.

Sam is completely stunned with all the information, even though he has a brief understanding of the spiritual cores and constitutions because of the book he studied at the start of the journey, with how rarely he is coming across them, he didn't pay too much attention, so after he found out about this, he went back to that memory and tried his best to remember everything.

As for other information, it is something related to the organizational structure of the Black Curtain.

The Elites that came this time have more roles than just assassinations. They are not just the forces of the organization but they are part of the personal forces of the current leader they are targeting too.

These forces are nurtured by the leader himself and they carry out other operations like infiltration and assassinations for their leaders within the organization. After all with such a large organization up for grabs, there is bound to be some conflicts within them. There is no way that they wouldn't covet the position of being the sole leader of the organization at all.

So, he got some information about the conflicts between the leaders. One of the elites has actually just finished an infiltration mission. The current leader they are targeting is named leader 3 and he has some deep enmity with leader 1 who is also the fiercest competitor for being the leader of the organization, in fact, leader 1 makes most of the decisions and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that currently, he might even be the leader of the organization. He does and has everything a leader does except for the title.

His main opposition is the leader three, both of the competition in terms of forces, assassination assignments completion, success rate, income, and many other aspects.

And in this process, most of the time they resort to sabotaging each other.

This fellow was actually appointed in the leader 1's territory for a long time and managed successfully sabotage an operation that was worth at least fifteen billion spirit stones.

He not only made the enemy escape, but he made sure that the enemy escapes towards the leader 3 territories so that they can take over the task and finish it.

But with that, his cover was blown and he has to return to the leader 3 territories immediately, but right after he came, he was assigned to deal with Sam and he was killed here. Not only did he lose his life, but he also left a lot of valuable information with him.

Sam thought of something and took out a bunch of liquid energy cells and started placing them inside the dead bodies.

He then said to Gran and Sia.

"Go to the city at night and hang them at the city gate. Let us lure this leader 3 to us."

With that, the twins left with the bodies and Sam then focused on Kiran.

"I want you to go to the territory of the leader 1, pick Paras or Vidyut and go there separately.

Place a bounty on your partner, use the same technique we used here to deal with them, and collect the dead bodies. I need the bodies no matter what. Use your disguise technique properly.

Don't get caught. It will take a lot of time if you go by yourself, so I will drop you off and you start your operation tonight. You only have three days and you have to finish it properly."

After that, Sam took out something that looked similar to the flare gun and some of the transference scrolls. Along with them, he gave a bunch of small liquid energy cells, and three medium liquid energy cells, and finally some tokens that he could use to track them.

"Use them wisely, if push comes to shove, but one of the small energy cells inside the gun and shoot at the target, that will do the trick and use these scrolls to escape. Keep these tokens on you at all times, if something happens I could track you. If you don't come back in three days, I will come looking for you."

With that, he nodded and picked Vidyut.

Sam took both of them to their target destination with the dimensional drifter and came back immediately.

That night Sia and Gran knocked out some city guards and hung the bodies along with a translucent black cloth to the city gate.

When some of the patrol guards found out about this, they were stunned. They didn't expect something like this to have happened at this moment. The

very next day the black curtain branch was destroyed, something like this to have happened is completely inconceivable to them.

But the administrators thought of a completely different matter, they are both afraid and curious of the organization or the person that dared to deal with the Black curtain in such a manner. The black curtain is a colossal organization after all.

Not many people can just piss them off like this and live to see another day.

While everyone is thinking about this and what would happen the next day, Sam is currently inside the Black curtain inn, setting up some small liquid energy cells and a few medium energy cells.

After setting them straight into the structure without leaving any traces he retreated back. They changed their hiding spot closer to the city.

The next day, the bodies were not touched and left at the city gate, even though the lord of the city is the ruler of the realm, he didn't have the guts to just touch these corpses he doesn't want to get entangled in the mess and left everything to the two parties to duke it out.

By now, he doesn't want to care whether the black curtain would be able to do something about this or if they would be tasting defeat time and again.

He doesn't want to care whether the party that is dealing with the black curtain is a friend or a foe or someone neutral he could befriend.

He silenced all the administrators and elders and completely stayed neutral.

Even when the new batch of people a dozen red-cloaked late transcendent cultivators came to investigate the issue, he didn't greet them and let them talk with a commander of his who is also a late-stage cultivator.

This time, the late-stage cultivators didn't act as a single group. They divided into groups of three and one of them went to pursue the route that the

previous team took, one looked at the collapsed inn, one at the city gate, and the last one at the black curtain inn.

As soon as the three of them entered the Black Curtain Inn. Sam made the energy cells explode.

BOOM

One big explosion as all the cells exploded at the same time and that made the whole city stop what they are doing and looked at the spot.

Sam used fire elemental ones, so when the dust settled all they could see is a large crater and a pool of magma.

The rest of the teams that are in the vicinities of the city immediately ran there to check the situation, but they couldn't even see any trace of the people that went there.

After some futile tries and went to the city gate to get the bodies down.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1088: Traps

The city lord is looking at the blasted city gate and a bunch of broken corpses along with the few Black Curtain members who are struggling with severe injuries as they are being healed by the healers the city lord brought.

The whole scene left people stunned and even nauseated.

At first the City lord really didn't want to bother with the whole fight. Even though initially he helped the Black curtain members a bit and gave them freedom to deal with the matter and let them use some of the city guards if they needed, when the first team was hung on the city gate and the second team arrived, he realized that he is currently in the middle of two powers that he couldn't mess with.

So, he decided to take a step back and let them duke it out all they want so that he could be at peace.

But this time, he has to get involved, because the two explosions one at the inn and the other at the city gate are too eye catching and too powerful for him to ignore. Now the whole city is living in fear and he has to make a move and show them that he cared and he is capable enough to handle the mess for them to be at peace.

That is why, he started investigating the things himself. Luckily he managed to get some of the information from the spatial rings of a few dead bodies of the group 2 sent by the Black Curtain. They seemed to be recording everything step by step to create a detailed report.

The information he got was that there are a few people who arrived at the inn and one of them placed a mission on a fellow member of their group and the Black curtain failed again and again to deal with them and finally when they tried to use the cursed inn, things backfired and everyone died.

As for the information regarding the investigation of the second group, very little was left. He couldn't find out anything relating to that.

He could only think of investigating from here, but he didn't have many hopes of it. All he could do is make the elders and all the powerful people under him to start looking around the city and the forests surrounding it to avoid another mishap. Any suspected individual is being arrested instantly.

But the rest of the Black curtain members particularly the three that went out to follow the investigation route of the group 1 managed to find some clues.

It turned out there is a way for the Black Curtain members particularly those that are under the Leader 3 have their own method of leading their members for the clues. Sam failed to observe this or might have never even bothered with this even if he has seen as it as he was so focused on the tracker, but the

group 1 left some marks on the trees, rocks and on the ground as they followed the route completely.

Only when the three members of the group three managed to reach the first location did Sam understand about this.

After not finding anything at the collapsed inn, those three also decided to join this group. So, now six late stage transcendent cultivators in red cloaks are trying to track Sam and his group down. They are obviously not as fast as the tracker, in fact nowhere near. So, Sam has enough time to make a plan and this time after he saw how they are handling things, he wanted two of them be captured and the remaining four can be killed.

So, they started setting up traps for one after another in the path to the second hideout.

First trap is within a small rocky path they would come across.

Sam went there and for the first time in a while he made a golem. But the golem is not that sophisticated neither does it have some impeccable work put on it, it is the most basic and crude. He then placed a medium liquid energy cell inside and left it there.

When the group of six reached there, the golem which is lying in the middle of the rocks opened its large mouth and bit on the leg of one of them.

As he was struggling the group stopped by the sudden streak, before he could break the hold, Sam blasted the energy cell.

But the group is not as easy as Sam thought, even though they stopped for a moment, they immediately thought of the trouble that Sam caused them by now with the inn and the city gate, so they instantly jumped to the side and even the guy that was stuck came out of the shock faster than Sam expected.

That guy instantly tried to kick himself out of the golem and destroyed its mouth.

By the time the explosion occurred his leg is already out and he is in mid-air jumping away from the spot.

But he didn't escape scot free.

When the dust settled, his leg was completely gone. He is rolling on the ground with pain and since the liquid energy cell Sam used turned out to be earth element one, the earth elemental energy seeped into the injured area and the flesh felt like it is turning into stone.

One of his companions immediately ran to him and checked the leg, he is not a healer, he could only see so much, he could only give him some high level potions and pills that could promote the growth of the leg back.

They made a temporary camp nearby and scouted the surroundings to make sure that there are no more traps.

As for going back, they didn't even think about that, they need to see through this, even if they had to die. Otherwise, the leader wouldn't let them off.

Sam looked at their actions in the surveillance and from the looks of it, it seems like they are not going to move for the rest of the day, so he decided to set up a new trap while they are resting.

He went through the rest of the terrain and looked for a suitable spot.

After a while, he found a patch of trees which felt like a great spot for some next level trap.

He took out a few wood elemental and dark elemental liquid energy crystals and placed a formation.

Then he took out some metal poles that are similar to the one he used in fighting the Ice golem sect, but this time they are of wood and dark elemental energies and started injecting the energies.

The trees, grass and vines rapidly grew with the wood elemental energy with the support of the formation and Sam who is watching it from a far, let a tiny liquid energy cell with only a few drops of liquid energy inside in a special spot and went back to hiding.

The next day, the group started moving again. The one who got his leg injured has his leg grown back, but the muscles are not there yet and he has a bit of limp.

Sam didn't know how it would be to heal from the elemental energy attack directly as every time he used these energy cells and explosions people never survived, but from the looks of it there is some kind of problem with the leg as it didn't heal completely.

But he didn't care too much, the more baggage they have the easier it would be for him.

As they slowly entered the patch Sam set up, they were stunned, they felt that something is wrong, the forest is too overgrown and the wood elemental energy is too high.

They couldn't put a finger on it, but they knew that something wasn't right. They are also vigilant of the traps.

But they don't have any other way, the clues left by the previous group all lead to this place and if they tried to moved around it, they will lose the trial.

They could only harden themselves and get in there. They moved slowly and cautiously making sure that nothing rash happens to them.

After they moved to the middle of the forest, they relaxed a bit, but not too much, they just found a possibility that there is no trap at all in this place.

That thought only lasted a minute though.

Sam who is leisurely looking at the surveillance with the wine gourd in his one hand crushed a token with the other.

A small explosion happened within the forest and the group immediately got spooked. They became alert and took out their weapons.

As they are looking around for anything that could pose a threat to them, what they couldn't or didn't notice is that the roots of the trees are suddenly turning black and soon enough the trunks are also turning black with death energy.

When they saw this, they immediately started running away, they don't know what is going to happen, but they sure as hell knew that nothing good is going to happen.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1089: Asking Ling Tian

The trees completely turned black soon enough and the leaves fell off one by one, the vines also started growing thorns that looked completely unnatural and out of place on a vine and started enveloping one member after another as they sucked the vitality.

One of the group members is a fire elemental user who is the first one that managed to break out of the hold, but as the fire spread over the trees and vines they are burning while still going after the group making it hard for the rest of the group members, which made him stop completely.

They could only chop down one branch and one vine at a time to escape from the forest.

Half a day later, they finally came out and the fire elemental user finally let loose as he started burning the forest down.

He is extremely frustrated and the wind elemental user, assisted him in spreading the flames to take out his anger as well.

They are all exhausted.

Even though they tried their best to dodge all kinds of attacks focused on them, they felt extremely dried up because of the vitality that has been occasionally sucked out of them.

They felt like they just fought for a hundred days straight.

They could only bring themselves to check the surroundings before making camp and recovering once again.

And they didn't want to back down yet, because the more traps they encountered the more two of their beliefs were solidified.

One of them is that the other party is weaker than them and that is why they are using the traps and the second is that they are sure that the path they are taking is the correct one.

They didn't know that Sam can see them moving and all their actions, they only believed that these traps are set in the path when they are escaping to their hideout.

While Sam is thinking like that, he saw something else in the surveillance that he left back in the city. Kiran and Vidyut returned safely through the wormhole and they moved to the slums as soon as they did.

They agreed that they will return through the wormhole and move to that spot so that Sam could pick them up. Sam left some surveillance there for that reason.

Sam took one more look at the group that was coming towards them and went to the city through dimensional drifter, and brought the duo back.

They accomplished the task perfectly and they managed to bring some bodies of elites. They worked faster than Sam expected.

It turned out that the administration under leader 1 is a little more flexible and as long one pays the premium price they can hire the elites in the city. They killed them and immediately brought those elites back.

As he waited for the group to continue their journey, he moved out to set up the next trap. It is through a small canyon.

Sam carved out a hollow structure along the length of the canyon and started placing some small liquid energy cell traps. Then he filled the hollow structures with the corrosive liquid mixed with some liquid used for preserving corpses for the undead.

As much as this liquid preserves the dead bodies, it is not pleasant for the living beings to come into contact with this.

As long as the person didn't clean himself properly after coming into contact with it and the cleaning is not just exterior of the body by the blood and flesh completely with their spiritual energy, their vitality will be slowly dripping out.

He set the trap and went back waiting for the people to come.

The next day they did make their way towards the canyon and as soon as they reached, Sam started blasting the canyon walls, they instinctually ran forward as the strange liquid started falling at the mouth of the valley.

They thought that trap might have missed. But as they moved forward, one explosion of another happened with further timing as the rocks along with the corrosive and undead liquid fell on their bodies.

Their clothes dissolved instantly along with the armor and the undead liquid slowly seeped their vitality out and slowly the corrosive liquid started hurting their body in an extremely irritating manner.

They felt like they are being stabbed by hundreds of pins and needles at the same time all the while scalding hot water is being poured on their flesh.

This burning sensation kept on increasing as they exited the canyon and collapsed while rolling around and screaming in pain and they used their spiritual energy to cleanse themselves.

Once again they halted giving Sam time to set up something else that could harass them.

But before he does that, Sam has to do something else.

He visited the store to exchange some heirlooms and also have some talk with Ling Tian.

"So, what is it this time?" Ling Tian asked as soon as he arrived.

"Don't tell me you don't know about the little stunt Hou Yi pulled."

Ling Tian chuckled and said.

"We are taking care of it."

"How long does it take?"

"Actually, they are acting slippery and trying to dodge the responsibility and all the gods that had their players died are suddenly supporting him. You are just messing up the competition a lot and taking their fun away. Since three gods are involved this time, they are thinking of brushing it off with each other."

"Well, I need some knowledge regarding curses. If it is a book of high-level curse spells, then it would be better."

Ling Tian thought for a moment and said.

"I can actually find a way, but the person who has the best curses in the universe is Hel. If we use the previous incident we could get that from her for a cheap price."

"If that is what it takes then do it. But I need the curses. Thank you."

With that, the conversation was over and Sam went back to torturing the group for the next few days.

Meanwhile, Ling Tian is having a conversation with Gambler.

"Why do we have to lie to Sam like this? The only reason that the three gods got away with this until now is that you really didn't care about doing anything. You could have just said that to him."

"Of course, I could have, and do you think he wouldn't understand that if we don't say it. I just want him to be more proactive in contacting us. And this will prompt him to do so.

After all, he is not dumb enough to take such a lame excuse like the gods are dodging the responsibility for this. If he is a little bit more proactive in contacting us when he is in trouble, he would get maximum benefits and we can also maintain a proper relationship with him.

If he had contacted us sooner he would have gotten a lot more than stupid knowledge about curses. He could have gotten some high-level treasures, cultivation resources, and much more."

"Well, he would. But by now, I think he is sure that he doesn't have to resort to these things. He is doing pretty well for himself."

"Doing pretty well? He is doing better than my last toy."

"Well, that previous guy is soft compared to Sam. He might have a superior intellect but he doesn't have interest in destroying things, people, and regimes like Sam does."

"That is true. So, I will get going and deal with the Curse thing and you go deal with whatever you have to do."

Gambler disappeared from the spot and reappeared outside the mansion he was staying in, he first went to Hou Yi's realm once again and stood in the front porch of Hou Yi's mansion.

Hou Yi appeared instantly and asked.

"Why are you here?"

"You know why I am here you piece of shit. Just because some time has passed since the last stunt, doesn't mean I will let you off the hook.

That little stunt you pulled was targeted against my player and now I am here to collect the debt. Do you want to settle now or do you want me to beat the crap out of you and then set up the meeting before shredding your invisible honor into smithereens and then taking what you owe me?"

Hou Yi gnashed his teeth and said.

"If you are that capable why don't you go and demand something from the remaining two involved in the plan. Too much of a coward to do that?"

As soon as he said that, a fissure appeared behind him and a claw grabbed him by the nape.

He could sense what it is, it is a dragon claw.

"Void dragon? When did it become so powerful?" Hou Yi muttered to himself, but Gambler just smiled and said.

"The one who got beat up shouldn't be leaving snide remarks. That doesn't satisfy the rules of winners and losers. So, stay up and tell me what you would use to clear this debt, or I might have wrecked this body of yours."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1090: Meeting

Hel is staring at the three people sitting in front of her while gnashing her teeth.

The Gambler is sitting opposite to her with Indra on one side and Hou Yi on the other. He placed his hands over their shoulders holding them closely as if they are close friends for years.

"I am not giving the Myriad Curse Guide to you. Particularly, when you are going to give it to Sam. That bastard and me has too much bad blood and if he every becomes a god, then I would be the one that has to face some serious heat. So, get lost."

"Really, Hel? Do you think you would be able to get rid of me with that? A mighty goddess of the underworld is trying to brush this off without taking any responsibility and she is even using the excuse saying that you don't want to do that because you are afraid of some human who is being played by gods for several decades will come up and kick your ass? Just how shameless are you?" Gambler said from the side.

Hel gritted her teeth and said.

"The Myriad curse guide is an art I created for my followers. Even though it didn't take much from me, it is a high-level technique that could even work on gods when used properly by a cultivator of a high enough level. I cannot let this go just because of some blunder I did."

"I am not saying you have to let that go. I only need a copy. You can give it to other followers all you want. Nobody is forcefully taking your ownership away from that."

"That is too high of a price for me to pay."

"Then take whatever it is that you want from the remaining two. I only need that book and that is from three of you. So, if you give me the copy the

remaining two will be paying the corresponding price. And as for how much, it is for you to decide."

He wanted to argue more, but Gambler continued.

"Okay, now. I am not taking no for an answer. If you are not going to give me the book now, then I will start pulling the tricks as well.

You all know what kind of organizations I have under me."

"Well, two of us don't have players and the remaining one hopes that his player dies a tragic death. What can you do about it?" Indra said with a sneer.

The gambler smiled and said.

"Well, what you said is true. But what if I start trouble for the rest of the players and if they come knocking at my door, I will dismiss it with this.

'Since it is okay for you three to pull the stunt, then I thought it was okay for me to do so too.'

I am pretty sure that the rest of the gods would like to pay a visit to you by then. Particularly, Sun Wukong and Kartikeya, are so straightforward and easy to get along with after all. Particularly Kartikeya, right Indra?"

The three gods were immediately dumbfounded and didn't know what to say. They knew that Gambler would do as he says. There is literally no one he couldn't offend. He would just go and play around and with Zeus and pull off Odin's beard at the same time if he wants to do it. He is that crazy.

"Okay, I will give it to you. Damn it, this is second art that bastard Sam is going to get from me."

She spoke as she took out a book and gave it to Gambler.

Gambler browsed through it briefly and said.

"By the way, he doesn't like being called a bastard. So, you better be careful when he arrives here, after becoming a god. That would just add extra heat to the heat that you would already get."

Hel wanted to curse him, but a spatial tear appeared behind Gambler and he smoothly fell backward into it with a smile on his face while waving the book."

She looked at the two and said with a hint of anger in her tone.

"You two bastards better pay up by tomorrow. I am not as strong as him and I am also not as lenient as him. I will burn palaces to fire if you don't give me what you owe me by tomorrow."

With that, she left.

Meanwhile.

Sam is really having a great time as he played around with the group of six.

As he played around with them, he thought of new traps. Simply put, they became his test subjects and he doesn't want to kill and capture them until he tested them all.

This is the last day of the game he is playing as they neared the second hidden location, Sam left the last trap.

Sam left the corpses of the subordinates that are under Leader 1 in the second hidden location after he set up the trap.

When the group came there while following the leads they found themselves in the cave and they saw the corpses of Leader 1, they were stumped. They are more or less familiar with some of the elites working under different branches. So, they didn't expect the corpses to be here.

The first thought that came to their mind is that these people are involved in the incident and Leader 1 might have been the one leading the whole scenario.

But they instantly brushed off the idea, because no one clever enough to play such a large game would be stupid enough to leave the corpses of their own people here.

They started discussing the possibilities and it didn't take long before they came to a possibility that this might be some third party's doing. But as soon as they thought of that, the mountain they are in started collapsing with them in it and they couldn't do much but follow the rubble to fall down.

When the dust settled they came out of the rubble with the already exhausting bodies only to meet with Sam and the team all ready to deal with them.

And just like that this phase of the plan went smoothly.

Sam and the team went back into the hiding to wait for Leader 3's next investigation team to show up.

While waiting Sam visited the store to check if the curses are ready and he was delighted when he saw the Myriad curse guide. He was fascinated by just the basics he read on the first page.

He decided to study this while waiting for leader 3 to show up.

Meanwhile somewhere in a nearby realm.

A middle-aged man in black robes is sitting on a chair. A table with the legs made of some beast bones and the tabletop with transparent crystals is in front of him on which he is currently looking at the portrait of the branch manager Sam has killed.

This is the leader 3.

At this moment, a young man barged in and said.

"Father, four of the remaining six members in the investigative team are dead. At least, let me go now. I will find out who killed the younger brother."

The middle-aged man didn't have any reaction. By now he already got used to his subordinates dying and some of the missing.

And every time he looked at the information of the missing people they turned out to be the most skilled of the bunch.

"So, who died this time?"

"The top 2 are alive, the remaining four are done."

"Once again, the most skilled and talented are missing while the rest are dying. If not for the fact some of them are groomed by me since they were infants I would have thought that they are some spies sent by different organizations."

"Father, please let me go. I will definitely avenge brother."

"No, son. You cannot go alone. I will come with you. As much as the strength is your forte, this time most of this happening through schemes. So, you wouldn't be able to handle the situation and something might happen to you. We will both go with the rest of our elites and see who is daring enough to mess with me."

The son wanted to say something else, but he didn't and just agreed with his father.

With that, the third branch of the Black curtain moved like never before. All the assassins under them were called in the next three days and they didn't even bother to hide their movements.

Leader three didn't even care about guarding his own territories.

But he is not worried about them. Since the other leaders are bound to keep an eye on him, he is sure that they are going to know how angry he is and they would know where to keep their hands.

After the three days, the whole large group went through the realm and came to the city. It almost looked like an invasion.