

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1161: Compromise

First young master placed the formation disc on the center of the long table as he stood calmly after explaining the 'suspicions' he had about his subordinates.

The formation master who has highest level of understanding and comprehension started examining the formation disc carefully.

Branch leader looked at the first young master's hand. He is holding a communication token. Observing his gaze, the first young master explained.

"My other subordinate is injured and currently unconscious, I am waiting for him to wake up."

The branch leader nodded in understanding and didn't bother talking anymore. He is waiting for the results of the inspection on the formation plate.

At this exact moment...

The communication token of one of the elders and the communication token of the first young master both started glowing.

The first young master took out a token and crushed it at the same time he took out a transference scroll.

The branch leader who saw this, immediately became vigilant and was about to capture the first young master, but at this moment, the formation disc in the hands of the formation master clicked a bit and a bunch of mini liquid energy cells jumped outside instantly as they shot towards different directions in the room.

Most of the people in the room were shot directly while some managed to dodge or block it which is not exactly useful as they exploded.

Before they could even explode, the first young master already disappeared from the spot.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

As series of explosions happened and they were followed by a bunch of explosions in the city. Arkiv who looked at the flashy explosions outside also activated his scroll and disappeared from the spot.

Kiran looked at the guards that were chasing him and showed them his middle finger before disappearing as well.

Soon, three flashes appeared at the lake near a metal pillar.

Sam is standing by the metal pillar as he counted the time carefully.

When the three flashes materialized into three people. He smiled and nodded.

The metal pillar is one of his new inventions. It acts a spatial node. It can be used a node for the transference scrolls he created. When the users activated the transference scrolls they would appear at this pillar.

This can stored and moved. But the transference scrolls can only be used when it was stationary. This is in fact his first test. If this pillar was not there or didn't work properly the users would be transferred far away like a normal transference scrolls.

He checked the results and then spoke to the three.

"Ice divine dimension is placed under the lake. Go and rest properly. We can talk later."

Sam said as he used the surveillance puppets to take a peek at the state of the city.

The current city is in chaos. There is no previous majesty or any signs of it being a normal city. It looked more like a ruin. If not for the presence of active elemental energy which is cause of this destruction, it would perfectly go as the ruin.

Along with the city, even the estate was not spared exactly.

Particularly in the hidden room where every key person involved in the previous attack was gathered.

It was in a state of a complete mess.

A few corpses could be seen lying around and a few people that survived didn't expect unscathed. And in the current state, Sam managed to direct his surveillance puppets directly to this room without any problem or resistance.

He looked at the scene and smiled. He then thought of something and took out a silver pigeon before sending it to the puppet organization branch. He placed a scroll in the spatial ring it was carrying.

When the branch leader, who has severe burns all over his body looked at the silver pigeon dropping the spatial ring, he took it and saw the scroll inside.

He opened the scroll while groaning in pain as he read through it.

"This is Sam, the one you wanted to deal with so badly.

We didn't have any enmity in the past and all of this destruction started with your organization pinning something on me. Of course, I wanted the furnace and that was the reason to.

Anyway, I am giving you a chance. Give me the furnace body and I will leave this realm. All things would be settled. But if you insist on continuing the war, then I wouldn't be courteous. You have two days.

After these two days, I will be started my attack.

By the way, give a message to the golem sect members.

They don't need to try and get to me. It wouldn't be too long before I come and find them."

That was the only thing on the scroll.

The branch leader came out of the building and looked at the city in ruins.

It seems like he made a mistake by attacking Sam directly. They lost a lot of people there and the core force is clearly injured. The rest of the people wouldn't be able to defend themselves against Sam and his teammates.

At the same time, it seems like Ambush has triggered Sam. After all, even when he was dealing with the second branch, he took his time, but now he directly dealt with them using all these tricks.

The branch leader fell into deep thought. But what he doesn't know is that he is clearly overthinking too much.

The reason Sam didn't attack the second branch is that the lockdown came too sudden and he didn't have any method to send things inside. He can only talk with his teammates.

If he had a chance to send the things inside, he would have directly blasted the formations and would have just finished everything off in two days.

Now, there are three moles inside with a full arsenal of supplies. He can easily destroy the formation and the surprise attacks are ample. He can definitely defeat everyone other than the branch leader and some high-level elders with just his toys.

His team would easily deal with them after all this destruction was brought upon themselves.

The branch leader didn't know all of this, so he only thought that Sam made his move because he was ambushed before.

After all, in his opinion, all of these explosives and attacks Sam made would cost a lot. The things that could bring upon such destruction are bound to be expensive.

While he was thinking calmly, the golem sect member nearby collected the corpses of his comrades.

All of the golem sect members died and only he who was far away and managed to use his golem as a cushion managed to survive.

He looked at the destruction brought upon by this explosion.

When the branch leader saw his panicked expression, he sighed said.

"Young master. I would like you to leave this place. I will safely escort you to the wormhole. We are not willing to fight this war anymore."

The nervous youngster looked at the branch leader in a daze for a while and nodded.

The branch leader acted on it immediately. He took out some high-level medicine and healed the young man, before handing him over to some female attendants so that he would wash up and get ready. After everything was done and he calmed down a bit, the branch leader personally sent him to the wormhole and sent him off.

After that, he went to the core area where the forging process would happen and stopped in front of the furnace in the middle of it all.

The body of the furnace is made with the bones of a large fire elemental creature and it is extremely powerful.

He turned the furnace off and cut the supply from the fire elemental mine.

After that, he carefully dismantled the furnace and took off the body.

It took over an hour, by now the sun has already set.

He brought the furnace body in a spatial ring to the city gate and placed it outside before standing nearby.

He waited there calmly without even healing his injuries.

The sunset and it is already dark, but he just stood there.

After some time, Night Ghost arrived and looked at him.

"This is the furnace body. We don't want this war anymore."

The leader said in a low voice.

Night Ghost nodded and stored the body in his spatial ring. He then took out another spatial ring and tossed it towards the branch leader.

"The compensation for the furnace. It would help your organization to rebuild. It is better to go into seclusion for a while."

With that, he left.

The branch leader looked at the spatial ring with a wry and exhausted expression. He didn't expect much about this compensation and went back to his organization.

He sat in his room after washing up with an exhausted expression. He sighed every now and then and started getting drunk.

After a while, he looked at the spatial ring that the Night ghost gave him and looked at the contents which made him instantly sober.

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Chapter 1162: The next target

The branch leader was shocked as he looked through various scrolls and books. He skimmed through them and felt like a brand new world opened for him.

This is a treasure trove. All of a sudden, he felt like losing the furnace body is worth it. After all, no matter how valuable or rare it was, it was just a furnace after all and its only function is to heat and melt the metals. It makes their job easier.

But these documents gave them knowledge and development that was leaps and bounds away from their current state.

These are some of the research documents Sam. He gave some of the research on mechanisms, inscriptions, and formations that are suitable for puppet making to the branch leader.

Since the other party didn't take it too far and made the situation into a life and death battle, Sam decided to give him some reward in return.

Anyway, this saved him a lot of time so he didn't mind being a bit more generous.

At this moment, Sam is assembling the furnace.

While assembling it, he instructed his teammates.

"Rest here for two days. I will be going back to the desolate and meeting my students a bit. I need to see if they are doing okay with their training.

We will leave after these two days."

The team didn't object and took some well-deserved rest.

He then turned to Arkiv and said.

"I want to propose a change to the alliance."

Arkiv was a bit confused, but he waited for Sam to continue.

"How about we share resources instead of heirlooms. As soon as we obtain an heirloom, I will exchange it. Two-thirds will be mine, one third will be yours."

Arkiv shrugged and said.

"That is good enough for me. But are you sure you want to give one-third away for me? You are working more than I do and your team is doing most of the work. If you want, I can just take one-fourth and you can keep three-fourths. It doesn't take too many resources for me alone anyway."

Sam looked at Arkiv calmly and said.

"Just take it. My team is getting most of the resources in the form of loot from the opponents and my organization is stable enough to be self-sufficient and grow. I am not planning any expansion in the near future. And the extra loot from the organizations which are not useful to my teammates are going to the organization anyway."

He paused for a second and asked.

"So, I told you to think about establishing an organization how did it go?"

Arkiv was stunned for a moment. He didn't understand why Sam would ask such a question suddenly, but he still answered.

"Since you told me to, I did open an organization. But it is not large like yours. It is an explorer team. After I dealt with the organizations, I would let the team explore the secret lairs and territories of the organization and also the forests and other ruins that were under the organization's control.

They would arrive at the puppet realm in a month or so. That would be the most chaotic time as various forces would compete for puppet organizations. They would fish in this muddy water to get some precious treasures."

Sam nodded and said.

"Try to expand it. It would be useful in the future. I don't know how, but I think there is a possibility that the organization would come in handy after this round of dealing with the organizations is over."

Arkiv looked at Sam's serious expression and just nodded.

After he was done, Sam went back to the desolate using a dimensional drifter to meet his students. He wanted to wait for a few more days to come back. But after observing the battle and the status of his teammates and the increasing difficulty of the conquests, Sam wanted to do something and give some instructions to the subordinates here.

So, he arrived earlier than he wanted and met with his students. He gave some instructions and cleared some doubts and then met with the administrators giving them instructions, before exchanging the furnace for the resources.

He distributed some to the trusted administrators to use them properly for the development of the organization. He also gave the books he got from the puppet organization so that they could copy them and send them to different branches of his educational institutions.

He also emptied the chessboard and made every captured person sign a contract with him before sending it to different branches of the organization to increase safety.

After doing all that in two days, he returned to the puppet realm and gave one-third of the resources to Arkiv as promised.

Before they started their journey.

Their next target is far away from the puppet realm.

Sam doesn't know why the gods have selected the next two targets far away from the remaining ten.

The remaining ten organizations, including the puppet organization, are all within a certain zone as they are connected one way or the other.

But these two organizations are too far away from this zone and they are almost unrelated.

That is also the reason that Sam didn't concern himself with revealing Markan's identity with the Black Ghosts.

As long as Sam and Markan didn't come into contact anytime soon, the Black Ghosts will be pulling their hair trying to find them and it might take a month or two or even more for them to return after being prepared enough.

And then there would be no need for Sam to even worry too much about this.

Sam said his farewells to all the prisoners except Markan and used the ice divine dimension to move all the teammates to the next realm.

Their next target is a tribe of a race that Sam has never seen before.

The Fiend race and the gods they worship Norse Gods. Among them, Hel and Thor are involved in the game.

There is one thing Sam and probably the rest of the players are happy about and that is the Tribe of the Fiend race and their third target, the Myriad Beast sect are both in the same realm being their headquarters.

In fact, these two are not the only organizations present in that realm. There are three more organizations present there and each organization has a planet in their complete control.

As for why all the organizations are cramped in this one realm, Sam doesn't know the answer and Markan also doesn't know because the Black Ghosts don't have their claws spread to this realm yet.

Even the information about various organizations staying in this realm was obtained by Arkiv who got that because he destroyed a subordinate organization of a larger organization in that realm.

So, taking Arkiv's advice, Sam didn't directly go to the headquarters of the fiend tribe and instead arrived at one of the planets which has a lot of foreign traffic and also happened to be a planet under the joint control of various races.

After arriving there, Sam and the team went to the nearest city and spread around to gather some information.

After two days, they had a basic understanding of the situation. The reason for the realm to be occupied by so many people is because it is too large and too precious.

It was said that once this realm is occupied by some extremely high-level Gandharvas, the artisan race. They were just like the Merene family, due to some terrible sin, the gods forsook them and they were targeted and plundered by many other high-level races.

All the treasures, knowledge, and resources were gone. At least the ones that are deemed valuable by a high-level race.

Those high-level organizations all had one tacit understand and that is to not occupy this realm. Anyway, it is too large for any one of them to take care of it and their egos wouldn't allow them to share.

So, this gave an opportunity for the low-level races to get here and occupy it. The leftovers of the high-level organizations were valuable treasures to these people and wars were fought over for those leftovers and they established their headquarters in this realm.

The rumors are that the whole realm was still not explored and there are many stray planets that have a lot of resources left that were unexplored.

Along with that, there is another interesting thing here. Most of the transportation between different planets does not just happen through

wormholes. But also through the interplanetary and inter-dimensional space gates.

Sam's curiosity was finally satiated when he learned that. With all the realms that he traveled the most anyone had is interplanetary space gates. The inter-dimensional space gates are something that he got from Ling Tian. He didn't expect that even though the design is not completed, not even a single realm has it.

Maybe most of it was because the planets and the realms were connected through the wormholes and there was no need. But that also made him curious on why this realm uses them they also have the wormholes.

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Chapter 1163: Investigation

Sam didn't know the answer to the questions he had in mind. But it is not time to ponder about these trivial things. Because they met with some interesting information and that is currently the two forces they should be dealing with one by one, the Myriad beast sect and the Fiend Tribe are currently in a war.

Sam and Arkiv exchanged a look at this piece of information.

The war appeared too coincidentally and it started exactly two months ago.

Sam is willing to bet that this has something to do with the rest of the players.

After all, even though Arkiv noticed the presence of all the other players in the puppet realm, they soon disappeared after Sam arrived. Kumar and Noah tried but they still gave up soon after. As for Akhil and Donner, they are nowhere to be seen.

So, Sam is willing to bet that the rest of the players might have been the reason for the war. While Sam and Arkiv are claiming the puppet organization for themselves and Dayus was getting his ass kicked, they worked on these two organizations.

After they got this information, Sam and the team spent the next week investigating it more. It didn't too much effort and they managed to get decent information. Currently, the war is not hot yet. It just turned from cold to warm.

It all started with some deaths of the young masters of the fiend tribe in the territory of the Myriad Beast sect and then it slowly escalated.

Even though in the current state, everything is normal, the two organizations are trying their best to take over each other's properties in the neutral planets.

Currently, the main forces are not involved and the remaining three organizations are sitting on the side watching the show.

Both sides employed mercenaries and other stray cultivators as they attacked each other's organizations' resources and destroyed businesses.

If the mercenaries finished the missions given by the organization they are working for and give these resources or the results of the destroyed businesses to them, they would gain rewards.

At the moment, Sam and his team are in the city governed by an organization other than the two targets and this is a city with a lot of crystal mines. Crystals that have enhancing effects when they were added to weapons while forging and such.

Many people gather here and search for the gems and make it big by selling it. Even Astral Plane cultivators come and search for them. This also leads a lot of merchants to this place. Even some from the other organizations occupying this realm.

This is one of the most bustling cities on this planet so they can get a lot of information from these merchants.

In wartime, particularly a war such as this which is going completely undercover is the time when merchants hold most information.

This is the perfect time for them to make a fortune that might last them for a lifetime. That is the current situation. So, Sam started buying the information from these merchants.

They paid a high price to get as much information regarding the Fiend tribe and the Myriad beast sect as possible.

The information he mostly looked for is about mercenaries. Particularly human mercenaries.

If his guess is right, the players must be the cause of this war and even if they weren't, if Sam was in their place, he would become a mercenary and join a side to create some heavy destruction on the opposite side.

This will make the opposite side's retaliation equally ruthless and if the players have an alliance then another side will also have someone who could fuel the chain of hatred.

So, he looked for this particular information regarding any notable human mercenaries and also the information regarding any possible attacks in the nearby area.

After three more days, they got as much information as they can and gathered to discuss their next tactics.

"We need to get in touch with one of the two organizations, but before that, we need to keep the players in check. We also need to find out if all the players are here or not."

Sam said as he looked at Arkiv who nodded in agreement and spoke.

"From the information I got, the next attack might be on the Marshlands nearby. A village focused on pisciculture. A merchant group who is a regular in this city, the Marsh village and another city came here and they already canceled their trip to the Marsh village.

The information came that a mercenary group led by a young human with staff is going to attack the Marsh Village."

"How sure are you that is Akhil?"

"Very sure. The staff user acted rashly and fought like there is no tomorrow. That is what the merchant said. He didn't even care to keep the secret that he is going to attack Marsh Village.

Of course, he didn't openly proclaim that he is working for the Myriad Beast sect, instead, he said that he felt like eating fish for the next few days, so he would be taking over the Marsh Village."

Arkiv went on to explain as he chuckled.

Sam is sure that this is Akhil. Only he would behave like this. He is the only one who is daring and reckless enough.

"So, did you get any information on how the Marsh Village is preparing?"

"There was no news on that." Arkiv shook his head.

Sam then laid down the map of the surrounding cities and villages. He questioned his team about different cities and marked them on the map.

After some time, he said.

"From the looks of it, the best choice for the Fiend Tribe would be to destroy the Marsh Village and set up some trap for the coming mercenaries, so that they would die along with the village."

Everybody was surprised and confused on why Sam came to such a conclusion. So, Sam went on to explain.

"There are three areas closest to the Marsh Village. One of them is this city, the other one is the city under the control of the Fiend tribe and the last city is the one where Akhil is currently at.

If the fiends want to protect the village, the best course of action would be to send people from their city. But the north and east of the city belong to the Myriad Beast sect and they are separated by the forest which would be the territory of the Beasts, if they send their troops here, they would be in big trouble from the other side.

In fact, I think the whole provocation might even be the part of the plan.

If the fiends take the place they would be leaving their city a bit bare. And I think they wouldn't be thinking of mobilizing the forces from the headquarters of this planet for a small village.

After all, from the information we gathered, the space gates are only located at the headquarters and they are only connected to different continents, not for the cities within the same continent. And even if they have, I doubt a low-level resource point like Marsh village has one.

So, they either have to take the bait or they have to leave the Marsh Village while killing them."

Sam explained as he looked at the map. He is thinking a lot of things at the moment.

"Currently, we don't have the concrete information on the other cities and attacks. Most of them are speculations and we would need to gamble. But since we know about this, Akhil is the perfect breaking point to contact the rest of the players.

So, let us go and greet him."

With that, Sam started explaining the plan and the whole team made the move that very night. They didn't delay any longer.

They moved across the forest to reach the Marshlands and finally they were near the outskirts of the Marsh Village by dawn.

However, this place is not really suitable for a camp and Sam doesn't want to camp outside. He mounted the lightning divine dimension on a ring and gave it to Kiran. Kiran changed his appearance and Markan joined him along with Tamas. The rest of the team went into the Lightning divine dimension as they formed a team.

After a few hours after the sunrise. The three of them appeared at the Marsh Village.

They arrived at the village but they were not granted entry. Apparently, they were already aware of the attack that is about to happen. So, they asked the guard to inform the village chief to meet them and made sure to emphasize that they are not enemies.

The Village chief is one of the fiend tribe who is a pure-blooded fiend. When the trio looked at him, they couldn't help but feel surprised a bit.

A fiend has a humanoid appearance, but they have a completely different skin color. There are supposedly two small horns that are completely covered with the hair. They have fangs and even though they have five-fingered palms, they have claws. Their eyes are dark red in color. It is on the darker side of the blood-red.

The village chief is a water elemental fiend and he has blue skin and blue hair. When he arrived, he looked at the three of them with a cautious gaze and asked.

"I was told you wanted to meet me. Please state your business."

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Chapter 1164: Capture

"Are you looking for mercenaries?" Kiran asked with a crooked grin. At this moment, he looked like a brute who is only good at killing. He stank of blood and there is a wide scar on his face.

When the Village looked at him and heard this question, he was both surprised and became cautious.

"Are you sure you came to the right place?" The village head asked carefully. After all, everyone knew that the mercenaries that are hired by both the organizations are only used for attacking others and not defending.

Because the organizations are cautious on hiring them to defend and there is a good reason for that. At the start of all this, both organizations did hire some mercenaries to defend some small scale villages like this Marsh Villages. But both mercenary groups are filled with traitors and instead of defending, they destroyed the village.

So, from then on, defending was left for the main members only. It is just that this village is not worth defending for the main force particularly at the cost of the poor defense of the city.

While the village head is thinking rapidly and became cautious, Kiran said with that same grin.

"Don't think too much. I came to the right place. You see that scar on this face, it was given to me by that monkey bastard with his staff. I heard that he is coming to your village to attack. I would like to take some revenge on the way."

The village head was stunned. He didn't expect this to be the reason. Even though he cannot trust him completely, he saw a little hope.

Kiran didn't care about his thoughts and continued.

"We won't enter the village. You can activate your defense as per normal. We will set up an ambush outside. If we succeed in defending, just give us this week's output of your special spring water. I heard that it makes a good accompaniment for herbal tea."

The village hesitated. At this moment, Kiran and the remaining two raised their auras, startling him and they spoke.

"If we want to sack your village, we don't need to scheme against you. It is extremely easy. In fact, it could be considered a waste of our time. We are only here because of the personal grudge."

Only when he felt the pressure did the village head relaxed a bit. Because, he knew that the other party was right. If they really want to sack the village, they can do it head on. Because a late stage transcendent cultivator and a middle-stage transcendent cultivator of astral plane is a bit of an overkill.

After all, the rumor has it that the mercenary who is coming here is only a Peak stage Pre-transcendent cultivator. And the rest of his companions are more or less the same.

"How can someone like you get injured by that guy?" The village head asked Kiran. After all, the difference in power is too big.

Kiran just smiled and said.

"I was tired and unconscious. It was a sneak attack while I was recovering."

The village head nodded and then they proceeded with the cooperation. Even though, the village head believed what he said, he didn't let them in. The trio just set up their trap around the village entrance

There is only one proper entrance to the village and the remaining three sides are covered with marsh lands out of which the rear was developed to rear their water creatures.

The trio waited for the attack to happen.

And by the next day, they finally saw someone arriving in the vicinity.

Sam looked at his crystal table as he observed the situation in the woods.

He saw Akhil standing on a tree with the staff in his hand and couldn't help but smile.

There are a bunch of other cultivators of various races following him.

They jumped on the trees as they made their way to the marsh village.

"Kiran and Markan deal with the extras. Tamas, follow my directions. We are going to capture Akhil, in the Marsh right in front of the village. He shouldn't suspect anything."

The three of them proceeded with Sam's instructions. Kiran and Markan left immediately, while Tamas waited for Akhil to arrive.

In a few minutes, Akhil is only a few meters in front of him in the village.

He looked around and frowned at the absence of the rest of the mercenary group, but he didn't care too much and moved to attack the entrance of the village as he ran through the shallow marsh.

But suddenly, he sensed something is wrong, but before he could react, a shadow appeared from the marsh and it held his leg in the place.

At the same time, another shadow appeared behind him, held him by the shoulders, and pulled him back.

Akhil almost lost his balance, but he used the staff to support himself and kicked into the marsh as he jumped upwards in process of which he twisted his body to get rid of the grip on his shoulders.

He stood on the staff that was vertically nailed into the ground and looked at the marsh carefully.

The shadows disappeared as if they were not even present in the first place.

Akhil looked around vigilantly. His beast-like senses are on full alert.

All of a sudden, a creature that looked like a lizard suddenly leaped out of the water and directly came at him.

But one look and Akhil could see that it is not a real creature. It is an undead.

Akhil leaped upwards and did a somersault and grabbed the staff as he channeled his energy into it. The staff was slammed into the creature and its head turned into meat pulp.

He once again nailed the staff into the ground and stood on top of it, but this time, he didn't have much time as he suddenly felt the staff going down as if it was stuck in quicksand.

He used Void style and kicked on top of the staff. The energy traveled through and an explosion happened at the bottom of the staff, giving him the leeway to escape from it. But in mid-air, he was met with a few more shadow undead, which he started fighting against.

Sam who is looking at the whole thing, was impressed. Apart from him, Akhil is the only one who came close to mastering void style in the palace of inheritance at that time.

And now looking at it, he has improved over the years and the mastery of the void style is close to Sam's.

Too bad it is not going to help Akhil escape.

Because, Tamas' job is to not defeat or kill Akhil, rather just distract him while he sets up the trap to capture Akhil.

While the shadow undead is buying time, some other undead is already setting the formation up.

Tamas didn't even reveal himself until now and he is pretty relaxed.

Sam watched as Akhil jumped from one spot to another using his staff and not even landing once in the marsh, all the while dealing with the undead that was thrown at him.

But soon, it was over.

"Activate."

He instructed Tamas who took activated the formation.

As Akhil jumped kicked a shadow undead and made it disappear from the spot and used the recoil to jump to a different spot, the Marsh suddenly acted up.

The mud and water moved at the same time turned into arms as they swung themselves at Akhil.

Akhil felt a sense of trepidation as he started swinging his staff mid-air with void style to destroy the arms made of mud and water. But it didn't help him much a new arm was created as soon as one was destroyed and soon Akhil lost his footing and fell to the ground.

All the arms landed on it from all sides. And he was coiled with water and mud before they hardened sealing his place.

At this moment, a voice was suddenly heard in his head.

"Hello, Akhil. My old friend. How are you doing?"

As soon as Akhil heard the voice, he was dumbfounded.

"Sam?"

He asked with a shocked expression.

"Of course, it is me. It is good that you remember me. Now, relax and one of my guys will come for you. We need to have a good long chat over some wine and drinks."

"Holy fuck, it is really you." Akhil cursed as he yelled out loud.

Tamas came out and Kiran and Markan are also done with the rest of the group.

The three of them brought Akhil along with them as they moved away from the Marsh village.

In the forest nearby, Sam finally came out of the divine dimension and looked at Akhil with a smile.

"Long Time no see."

Akhil smiled wryly and said.

"You are already done with the puppet organization?"

"Well, it took longer than I thought. But it could be said, I had a great time and a greater harvest."

"Just when we thought we had a lead over you."

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Chapter 1165: Meeting

Kiran and Markan went back to the Marsh village and handed over the mercenaries who were knocked unconscious and had their cultivation sealed to the village head.

They exchanged them for a ton of spring water and they came back.

Back in the camp, Sam, Arkiv and Akhil are sitting around a small fire as they ate some meat and drank wine while making small talk.

They are having a normal friendly exchange.

The rest of the team is also nearby.

"You really have quite the team. It is no wonder you are having an easier time."

"Easier time? I wish. I would like to think it is just going faster. I had a large organization to manage and I have to take care of them. The buffer time I buy is being spent on the organization directly. My research too is taking too much time."

"Of course, you are the one that is swallowing that much. You cannot complain."

"I think you are the one doing that." Arkiv said from the side.

Akhil just glared at him and said.

"So, how is your alliance going?"

"Why? You want to sow some discord?" Arkiv once again remarked snidely.

Sam looked at both of them and asked.

"What is the matter with both of you?"

"Nothing" Both of them replied in unison. Sam just shook his head with a smile and said.

"I don't care. Let us get down to business." He paused and looked at Akhil.

"So, what is the plan? You successfully dragged the two organizations into a war, taking advantage of their location and you are trying your best escalating it? Did you and the rest of the players agree on some terms?"

"Of course we did. In fact, we were supposed to escalate this war faster. But that bastard Dayus arrived in the middle, messing it all up. He somehow delayed our plans and here we are. He even convinced that it would take a long time for you to deal with the Puppet organization and babbled on something about some high level organization coming after you and hindering your work."

He fooled us into getting on with an even more elaborate plan. At first we wanted to trigger a war by destroying some resource points and businesses, but Dayus took over the planning somehow and delayed it saying that it would be more effective and we went after the young master. But the escalation didn't happen.

Who knew that the rivalry between these organizations is so cold? Even the initial reaction is not as much as expected. So, we tried to drag on and on and just recently the events started warming. We don't know why everything is so cold.

If it was any other organizations that we dealt with, they would have been on each other's throats by now."

Akhil explained with a dejected expression.

"Okay, what are the terms?"

"Currently, we are on same cultivation level, except you. So, we decided that we would escalate the war and destroy the organizations first and finally select the winner with some duels. But now that you came, it seems like our plans are in vain."

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"How about I play with you guys?"

Akhil sneered and said.

"Fuck off, you are already a pain in the ass when you are our equal, much less when you are superior in cultivation. And now you have an elite team that could do all your bidding.

There is no way we are playing with you. It will just waste our time."

"Just arrange a meeting with rest of the players, you guys hear me first and we can discuss. After all, you guys are pissed at me already, I don't want to piss you off more."

"Since when did you become so conscious of others?"

"It is not like I am conscious of your feelings. I am just afraid that we might need each other's help in the future. I don't want us to be bitter enemies by then. Anyway, since you already worked so hard, it wouldn't be good, if I just swooped in and robbed you of your hard work. We are all on the same boat here."

Akhil thought for a moment and said.

"Okay then, we rest for the night and we go there tomorrow. Promise me, that you wouldn't go ballistic at us."

"I won't. It is not like you guys cannot escape."

"We can't say for sure if it is you we are going against."

With that, their discussion ended and the next morning they moved. Luckily, the meeting spot is within this planet. It turned out that currently, the rest of the players are all working in this planet only. So, they travelled at full speed and reached the place by evening on the beasts.

The meeting is in a deep valley that looked like an entrance to an abyss from the top.

When Akhil landed there with Sam and Arkiv, the rest of the players are shocked. And Dayus in particular had an extremely funny expression.

"Hello, guys. I expected a bit more enthusiastic welcome. How come you are all cold and silent?" Sam said with a chuckle.

Then only they recovered and looked at Dayus with angry expressions.

The group is sitting around a fire. The area is extremely dark and they lit up torches here and there for light. Sam sat on one side and spoke.

"I am sorry guys, I wanted to come early. But I was held up with the puppet organization. Now that I have cleared, I hope I am not too late."

All the players looked at Sam and no one spoke. Sam looked at Dayus and said with a smile.

"How is your arm?"

Dayus involuntarily held his hand with another one.

He is extremely angry, but he knew better than showing it out directly. Who knows, he might lose that arm once again.

"So, I heard you guys are playing a game. I thought I should also join in. After all, we are fellow players."

"No way, not possible." Dayus is the first one to react. Everyone looked at him weirdly. They obviously didn't know about the altercation between Dayus and Sam completely. They knew Sam kicked his ass, but they don't know how far and hard did he do that.

But from the looks of it, it seems like Sam did a pretty good job.

Dayus didn't care about these weird looks, he strongly opposed to Sam.

"Your cultivation level is way higher than us. We cannot allow you to join in this and you have that stupid team of yours. In fact, it is better for you to get out of this place. Or you would be making all of us your enemy because of ruining our plan. After all, all of us left the puppet organization for you, after we learned that you made a plan."

Sam raised an eyebrow at this and looked at the rest of the players.

"Is this all your stance?"

"Hell No."

"No way." All of the answers came in unison. Even Donner didn't agree with Dayus' opinion.

Sam looked at Dayus and shrugged before saying.

"Guys, I really do have the best team and trust me, I can escalate this war way faster than all of you combined if I use them all. But I don't want to make all your preparations go to waste.

As for the puppet organization, I think you guys understand what really happened and why you guys left. They made it personal and you know that it is impossible for me to not deal with them."

They thought for a moment and Noah said.

"It is true. But the fact is you are still higher than us in terms of cultivation level and you also have the team and a lot of other resources. We cannot compete with you."

"That is why I am here. To make it fair for all of us."

"Then, how do you propose we do that."

"First, I wouldn't let my team participate this time. They wouldn't participate in any case. Of course, unless I am in a situation where there is a possibility of my death.

I would also seal and suppress my cultivation to your level.

I would not use my liquid energy cells. The surveillance equipment is still fair game. I am sure, Noah also has her own surveillance tricks.

Me and Arkiv will play along with your rules. We will participate in escalation of the war and we will destroy the two organizations together. We can also decide who gets what according to your rules."

"What if we don't agree?"

Dayus yelled from the side.

Sam looked at him and activated his wrist screen. He looked at Arkiv who shrugged and took out his wrist screen too. The players looked at both of them in disbelief.

"You are not doing that." Noah said as she glared at Dayus.

If Arkiv and Sam really selected the two organization directly, there is no way they could still continue with this. Particularly since one of the organizations is linked to Hel, she would definitely place all the blame on Sam and the war will go cold once again. All their hardwork will be gone.

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Chapter 1166: Joining as Mercenary

"I agree to your terms. No team, no usage of liquid energy cells or whatever you call them and you have to seal yourself." Noah said it straight.

She knew that Sam is not bluffing. If they really didn't agree now, he would definitely select the names on the list and he would throw all their work into sewers.

Kumar looked at her with a bit of surprise, he didn't expect that she would agree that easily. In fact, he thought that she would be the last one to agree with Sam. After all, as far as he knew, she always compared herself and competed with Sam. He knew that better than anyone. But after thinking a bit, he felt that this is the most direct and fair competition they could get at the moment.

"I agree too." He spoke as soon as these thoughts crossed his mind.

"Me too." Donner also said and became silent once again.

"I don't have a problem," Akhil said casually and everyone looked at Dayus.

He gritted his teeth and looked at Sam with hateful eyes. He really wants to rip Sam's smug face apart, but he knew he couldn't do it. Not at the moment. This is definitely not the time.

He could only helplessly nod and agree.

After that was over, Noah stood spoke up.

"Now, that we got that out of our way. Let us go through some rules. We are seven people. We will divide ourselves into two groups. A group of four and a group of three.

One group acts from the side of the Myriad beast sect and they will attack the Fiend Tribe. The other group does the opposite of the first group.

So, let us get on with the groups."

Nobody spoke up. Everyone just exchanged glances.

"I want to be in a group with Donner, Akhil, and Arkiv." Dayus finally spoke up seeing that no one talked.

Everyone looked at him weirdly.

"I don't have any problem with being in a group with you. But if by any chance you want to fucking order me around. I will shove my staff up your asshole. If you are okay with that, I will join." Akhil said as he gave his staff a spin with a grin on his face.

Dayus' expression froze at Akhil's words and he even got a mental image and what would happen. He couldn't help but shudder a bit and say.

"I am okay."

Akhil just shrugged and left it at that. Donner looked at Sam once and then turned to Dayus before nodding. He knew he couldn't be in a group with Sam. He would have to be constantly on guard if he did that.

Dayus looked at Arkiv. He is afraid that Arkiv wouldn't agree, but to his surprise, he agreed with a shrug.

He was finally relieved. There is a reason why he asked for those three. He cannot be in a group with Sam. At the same time, Kumar and Noah are a bit pissed at him, because he overrode their plan and made implemented his own which didn't work as effectively. They wouldn't listen to his opinion much less let him lead the group.

And he didn't want Arkiv to be with Sam which would strengthen their alliance and also act as a huge advantage with them working together. They would get more loot from the two organizations.

And he also doesn't want Akhil to form an alliance with Sam which is more likely to happen how both of them deal with things.

Dayus thought this through. But what he doesn't know is that he is just overthinking.

"Now, that the groups are formed. We are going to work according to that. Dayus and the group will be working from the Myriad beast sect. Since Akhil already revealed himself to be working for them, it would be impossible to shift.

Me, Kumar, and Sam would work from the Fiend tribe's side.

One more thing, even though we formed groups, you guys can either work together or you can act separately, but just don't mess with other's plans."

Everybody nodded. But Noah is not done. She continued with her tasks.

"The Myriad Beast sect's group's goal is to destroy all the resource points as well as kill all the personnel of the fiend tribe on this planet. We have fifteen days to do that. The Fiend tribe's group, which means my group will deal with

the resource points and the personnel of the Myriad beast sect in the same time period.

We will be meeting back here after fifteen days.

Do not let your identities slip away and we should not select the names of the organization in the list until we entered the last phase of the plans.

Any resources you get from the loot are yours individually. If you have any pre-arranged partnership, you can act according to that.

Finally, we cannot use any external help. We cannot hire mercenaries, use the private teams, and in the case of Sam, his toys are excessively destructive. If you all got what I said, we can leave right now."

With that, the meeting is over. Sam said goodbye to Arkiv and left the valley along with Kumar and Noah.

They went out on Sky.

"So, did you guys tie a knot or something?" Sam asked as he started drinking some wine and gave them some.

"NO WAY."

"WITH HIM?" Both of them denied and in fact a bit over. Sam looked at their blushing faces and couldn't help but smirk.

"So, why are you guys acting together?"

"We joined a sect together. That is it." Noah said quickly as if Sam would think too much into it.

He just smiled and changed the topic.

"So, where are we going first? Do you have a plan in mind?"

"Before you came in, we wanted to go to the Fiend tribe's Water Crystal city. All this while, we took some small missions, and sometimes, we even acted

on our own. But now we wanted to join some mercenary army the fiend tribe is assembling.

It is happening in that city and the recruitment is tomorrow. Only a select few are allowed to enter.

Let's go there and join in before we do anything else. This way, we could get more information and also keep a close eye on any possible changes in the war if we perform well."

"Okay, let's go there."

Sam said and they spent the rest of the night traveling.

The Water Crystal city is similar to the first city Sam and his team visited when they arrived on this planet.

It has a large stream nearby and it is full of water crystals that are useful for making weapons or even increasing the elemental energy of the water.

The crystals gathered in the water could be used for breeding water elemental creatures. In fact, some low-level crystals would be sent to the Marsh village from this point.

The next morning, the three of them arrived near the city and walked from there.

At the city gate, the guard looked at them and asked.

"Purpose of the Visit?"

"We heard there are new work opportunities here," Kumar replied calmly and showed a special token to the guard who nodded his head before saying.

"You might want to go to the River bay restaurant. There are many people getting work there. Ask for the private room 1500"

The three of them nodded and went to the restaurant and asked for a private room.

The attendant nodded led them towards the private room in the corner.

After the private room was closed the wall on the side opened up and a set of stairs leading downwards appeared.

The three of them exchanged a glance before walking downwards and soon, they reached a large underground room that almost looked like a banquet hall.

There are many stone tables and many people are sitting around them looking towards the stage occasionally while making small talk.

They looked around and finally sat down at an empty table in a corner and waited for the event to begin.

Soon a female fiend with completely dark black skin and red eyes came onto the stage and said.

"Before the event starts, I want all of you guys to place the invitation token on your table. For each token, you can only have four people. Any more than that is unacceptable."

Kumar took out the token he showed to the guard earlier and placed it on the table.

A bunch of fiends with different skin tones came out and went to the tables. They placed a drop of the blood on the tokens and it turned into red smoke instantly.

Only one table has black smoke instead of red and the fiends immediately made a move against the four of them and killed them.

After that, the dark fiend on the stage spoke once again.

"Now, that we got the pesky pests out of here. Let us get down to business."

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Chapter 1167: Rules and Registration

The female fiend paused a bit after saying that and gave a sweeping glance to everyone.

"You are all mercenaries at the moment. You might have different identities outside and you might have different statuses outside.

But currently, you are mercenaries until the war is over. You have one duty and that is to help the Fiend tribe destroy the Myriad beast sect as much as they can.

Every kill you make, every business you destroy, and every resource point to spoil, you get a bonus from the Fiend tribe. Everything you get from the loot can be kept by you and if you find something valuable you can also sell it to the fiend tribe.

This place is going to be your operational base for the time being and you are going to move and act from here.

You can either act as a team or you guys can work alone. But once you make a choice, it is impossible to change it back.

Now, each of you will be given a crystal token."

As soon as she spoke, the fiends who took out the table came with some thin rectangular crystal cards.

They gave a card to every person and the female fiend continued.

"You can make a contract with the card with your blood. After the contract was made, this would be the identity card for you guys until the war is over.

After you are done with killing someone, finishing a mission, destroying a business or resource point of the Myriad Beast sect, even taking down a city, you need to come back here once and register your contribution into that card.

As for how you could register it, you need to bring some evidence. As long as the evidence is convincing, your contribution would be noted and you can get some contribution points equivalent to that.

You can redeem your contribution points anytime and get rewards for them. It might be resources, weapons, or any other stuff, you might like. You can even buy a position as an honorary member of the tribe and be a lifelong friend for us, enjoying a status of power and influence."

She paused a bit and let them digest the information and continued.

"Now, let us talk about the missions. You can get missions from this base. Every mission will give you significant aforementioned contribution points and if the difficulty went beyond the mission description and you can provide sufficient evidence for that, you will get paid extra.

You can also act independently without caring about the missions and do the damage as much as you like and as long as it doesn't interfere with some important missions' completion, we wouldn't mind. If you make any contributions that way, you need to register them here and it might be a tedious process.

And there is a chance that assigned missions would give you more points because they were valued and prioritized by the fiend tribe."

She explained some more rules and the registration process started. Sam looked at the token and felt a bit suspicious. Because he didn't hear a thing about the confidentiality and secrecy of the whole situation.

The female fiend who identified as Commander Miran didn't even mention a single thing about the consequences of revealing information to the enemies, betraying them, and showing the location of the secret gathering to others.

She didn't even indirectly hint at that.

Sam felt this is fishy and judging from the expressions of some other people including Noah and Kumar, he is sure that they also felt the same.

But he looked at the others and saw that many are calmly making a contract. He wanted to wait for a bit and see how the situation goes.

At the same time, he injected his energy into the token and used his observation ability.

He could see the crystal structure and the very minute inscriptions engraved all over it. There is a disguise inscription that makes all the inscriptions disappear and there are also a bunch of other inscriptions which are for the other uses of the card.

After looking through all of them for ten minutes, Sam finally concluded that there is no serious threat to them. He also noticed something else in it.

A dormant spirit can only be triggered over some specific conditions and it has a very different job.

He cut his finger and made the contract and gestured for Kumar and Noah to do the same.

Both of them didn't question him and made contracts.

After another five minutes, everyone was done.

Commander Miran looked at all of them and said.

"From now on you are all secret soldiers of the Fiend tribe. I hope you help us win this war and your contribution may bring all of that you wish for."

With that, she left.

A table was placed on the stage a Male fiend sat on the chair placed behind it.

"I am the Deputy commander in charge of this base. My name is Myrion. Commander Miran is a busy person so I would be helping her in looking after you.

Now, everyone one of you comes here by teams or one by one and registers on how you want to act in this war.

Whether you want to be independent or you want to be assigned, come and select quickly.

Sam looked at this deputy commander who has a gray skin tone. His cultivation level is the same as his own. The Middle-stage transcendence of Astral Plane.

All three of them went to the stage and registered as an independent.

Myrion looked at them and said.

"Your cultivation level is not bad, but you are only considered average in the war. Are you sure you want to act independently? It might get dangerous."

"We are sure."

Sam said once again and the other party just shrugged and left them alone. The other fiends looked at them in disdain for which Sam didn't understand the reason why.

But it didn't take long for him to figure it out. People who got their missions assigned could get some detailed information on their mission, but for every information, the independent people have to participate, they need to pay some contribution points.

This means, they have to gather their own information and since it is a war, it would be a hard thing to gain the information accurately about a place if there is no neutral city or town nearby, where they could at least get some information from merchants.

But the trio didn't care. Gathering information might be hard, but not for them. They survived worse situations and they are sure that they wouldn't die trying to gauge the strength of their plausible target.

Anyway, Noah already has targets in her mind as he already planned this a while ago.

Three of them took off on the sky and moved towards their target destination.

On their way, they started discussing how to escalate things.

"I don't think we need to specifically do anything. From the looks of it, the gloves are about to come off on both sides. They are clearly going after the main members of the organization and if my guess is not wrong, the myriad beast sect might also be doing the same.

I caught glimpse of the missions assigned to others and they are all the missions targeting main businesses and main personnel of the Myriad Beast sect."

Sam said as he looked at the map Noah prepared.

She already marked some of the locations of the plausible targets that could escalate the war.

"We should still need to do add some fuel to the fire. The fiend tribe is unusually cold and their defense is extremely tight. Except for the Marsh Village, only Akhil had some success among others in dealing with them.

When we made a young master who was quite high-profiled die in the Myriad Beast sect's core area, the reaction didn't even come for a few days. The fiend tribe went on with their activities normally for a week, before they even reacted.

So, we cannot expect the other group to provoke the fiend tribe enough. We need to do that for both of them and make the Myriad Beast sect act rashly to make the fiend tribe react more."

Noah said from the side.

They stayed silent and reached their destination by evening. They didn't act immediately and waited near the woods.

They arrived at the town under the control of the Myriad Beast sect.

This is one of the areas that take care of the food for the Beast sect. They breed low-level beasts that are suitable for becoming food for the low-level cultivators as well as contracted beasts in the sect.

This area in particular is an area with rich wood elemental energy.

From the information Noah gathered, the Myriad beast sect didn't even bother mining the wood elemental stones from the vein they found there, they just grew the herbs that would act as feed for the beasts they are breeding here. This is basically a giant farm with a pasture. Everyone trying to grow herbs and raise beasts.

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Chapter 1168: Withering the Farm

"So, what is the plan here? You marked this place as a secondary target in the map."

Sam asked as they monitored the entrance of the two through his surveillance equipment. But both Kumar and Noah didn't respond as they just simply gawked at the crystal tablet in Sam's hands and the crystal clear live feed displayed on it.

They knew that Sam has some high-level surveillance techniques up his sleeve, but they didn't expect it to be this good.

They don't even have to make a move to know what is happening and where it is happening.

Sam looked at both of them and asked.

"I asked you guys something. Can you be in the daze after you answer me?"

Only then did they recover and Noah said.

"The person-in-charge of this town is a young man from the Myriad beast sect. From what I know, he is an inner disciple who came here to finish the task to become a core disciple. This is the test for him. And he has a girlfriend, Who is a core disciple and she is well-known for her temper.

She has brought many troubles to the sect with her hot and short temper, but until now, they didn't escalate that much. But the rumor has it that she is causing trouble internally as the people trying to woo her are going after this kid, the fellow core disciples in particular. She couldn't do much against them, except to beat them up in the name of sparring.

This boyfriend of hers is trying his best to become core disciple so that she doesn't have to go through this."

"The information is pretty detailed," Sam said while digesting it. He understood the plan. If they take this guy out and leave an obvious trace that it is the work of the fiend tribe's work, the situation would be in the bag.

With a core disciple of the Myriad Beast sect, raging over it and making a rash move, the war is bound to go hot.

"This guy is a drunkard. He wallows in his own self-pity and says this story to the people inside the bar. I don't know if he is really drunk and talks all of this, or if he is trying to make sure that the news of him and that girl being lovers will spread far enough. But I got all of this information from his own mouth."

Kumar said from the side.

"We need to create chaos in the town. The produce from the lands and pastures directly under the control of the Myriad Beast sect is closely related to this young man's promotion to the core disciple.

I think we can take advantage of that." Noah spoke and started explaining her plan.

Sam listened carefully and after the explanation was over, he said.

"Just how long are you planning for this?"

"This is one of the moves we wanted to make from the start after destroying some resource points of fiend sect. But Dayus' interference messed it up. If not for the fact, that his plan to deal with the young master has a hundred percent success rate, we wouldn't have agreed."

"So, how much is the success rate for this plan?"

"Ninety percent. I don't know if that guy would react as we like. There is no saying what would be going in his mind at that moment. If he reacts as we expected, then things would be simpler."

With that, all three of them sported some casual disguises and entered the town after some surveillance. The guards are being strict and there is tension everywhere in the city.

City guards are trying their best. They are arresting every person that looked suspicious and release them only after they made sure that they don't have ill intentions.

Sam, Noah, and Kumar tried to be as normal as they could be and they visited different stores and farms that are selling herbs and animals. Particularly wood elemental beast cubs are in great demand here as many people are breeding them.

They occasionally brought something so that no one would misunderstand them.

After buying some beasts and herbs, they stayed in the most luxurious inn in the town asking for the highest of the services. They really seemed to have come to vacation. As they stayed for the whole day with nothing but spending money, the suspicion on them was lifted.

And this is the moment the three of them are waiting for. As soon as they entered the town they already noticed someone monitoring them, so they made sure that the other party will leave after not noticing anything wrong with them, and currently, that happened exactly like they anticipated it to go.

Now, they don't need to hide and can proceed with the plan.

They are currently staying in a cottage with a full view of the beautiful farm that was directly under the control of the Myriad Beast sect.

They can even see some beasts that are of goat type and cattle type moving around under the evening sun while they are grazing some high-quality grass grown on the edges of the fields.

They came to the backyard of the cottage and Noah took out some seeds as she placed them on the ground. When she was about to proceed, she suddenly stopped and asked.

"Can your surveillance collect the footage of this?"

"Of course, the formation is not that great anyway, it can be easily overridden."

With that Noah nodded and placed her hands on the ground as she started injecting wood elemental energy into the seeds.

Sam took out some formation plates and placed them around creating a complex concealing formation.

After it was done, he just watched the show unfold along with Kumar.

Noah closed her eyes as she constantly injected the wood elemental energy inside. The seeds started sprouting within a few seconds and the small sprouts that came out soon became a bit large and soon started to spread around.

It is a vine that is coiling around itself without any problem. But that is the only part of the vine that is spreading.

The roots of the seeds are also spreading from under it as they extend towards the farm of the Myriad beast sect at a rapid pace.

The roots almost acted like vines and they are not spreading out like normal.

Within ten minutes, the roots reached the field of the farm and Noah finally opened her eyes.

All of a sudden, instead of injecting the energy into the vines, she started sucking. But the vine didn't show any signs of energy depletion, it is still filled with a lot of vitality, but Noah is constantly sucking energy.

Sam who is looking at the farm through his surveillance was stunned and this time Kumar has more of a moderate reaction than him.

The herbs in the field are slowly being sucked of vitality and they are withering at a visible pace from the center of the field.

Now, Sam understood where all the excess energy is coming from.

Soon, not only Noah is getting more and more energy, even the vine is growing thicker and longer. It also started producing flowers and then the fruits which started extremely small.

This went on for a while and the staff at the farm only noticed the strange phenomenon of the fields only after it was too late.

The whole farm fell into chaos and the farmers working there immediately ran over to the authorities to report the situation.

The young man in charge came on a bird-type beast flying at a rapid pace and landed near the field.

He is the inner disciple they are targeting.

His went pale as he looked at the situation. The herbs are withering the grass already withered. And this phenomenon is spreading to all the corners of the farm. He doesn't even know why it happening and how it is happening.

"Go and check. What is happening here?"

He yelled and he also went into the field to check. But he couldn't find anything at the spot. All he could see is that the energy and vitality of the herbs is being sucked rapidly out of them into the ground.

Meanwhile, Noah finally stopped absorbing energy after the vines bore fruits.

They are brown-colored fruits that looked round and shiny.

She plucked them one by one and for every one of them, she plucked some vines that withered rapidly and turned into debris as it merged with the ground without leaving any trace.

She threw three fruits to Sam and said.

"How is my new trick? It might not be as fancy as yours, but it is good enough right?"

Sam looked at the fruits and used his observation ability and he was shocked by the results.

The fruit is essentially a mass of wood elemental energy.

This is like an elixir for a wood elemental cultivator. For Sam currently, it might be able to boost his recovery, the same goes for Noah, but a low-level

cultivator would definitely be able to achieve some breakthroughs, and that even goes for the Initiation stage Astral Plane cultivators.

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Chapter 1169: Reaction

The fruits in Sam's hands made him feel surprised and excited at the same time, he looked at Noah and was about to ask something.

"Nope, I am not telling you anything regarding this. Even if you have a single clue, I am afraid you would remake it."

Sam was confused and said.

"Then why bother giving me these fruits? These are also a clue you know."

"Of course, I know. I just want to see you struggle a bit trying to make these but to no avail. That would be a great sight to see."

"What have I ever done to you?" Sam sighed and put the fruits away.

"Nothing." She just said and went back into the inn, Kumar shrugged at Sam and left after her. Sam could almost see smugness dripping out of his face.

He really doesn't understand what is wrong with the rest of the players. Every single one of them could only think of ways to trouble him.

But when he looked at the fruits in his hand, he couldn't help but feel a bit excited about taking on this challenge. He threw them into the storage and went back into the room after removing the formations.

The backyard looked like nothing happened here at all.

They are now waiting for the results.

Meanwhile, the Inner Disciple, who is the person in charge is looking at the withered fields hysterically.

He doesn't know what to do. He just kept on yelling at the farmers and other people in charge to do something and find out what happened.

It took over an hour for him to calm down and he also realized that his life is at the stake and what the consequences should be and what his first action should be.

He immediately called the town administrators including the guards responsible for the safety and said.

"I want the whole town to be on lockdown. No one should be able to get out of the town, irrespective of their status, relations, and the money they had. The town should be on lockdown. And activate the communication jamming formation. No one should be able to contact anyone outside the city from within.

No one should be able to get even a single message out through other means of communication.

We and the rest of the world should have any contact whatsoever for the time being until I ordered otherwise."

Everyone was stunned. They didn't expect that the young man who recently came here would have such absurd orders. They wanted to ask what is wrong, but when they looked at his cold gaze, they didn't want to and just followed orders.

Anyway, if anything happens, the responsibility also falls on this young man. All they have to do is follow orders as they were supposed to do.

After that was done, the Inner disciple went back to the farm area and he used formations to block anyone to get a view of the farm or the pasture.

He doesn't want anyone to know what is happening. Since this is past the sunset, he doesn't have to worry too much about other people finding out as

they expect the view for the morning. But as for what he would do in the morning, he doesn't exactly know.

He went to a pasture where a lot of small lambs are placed together and inside the small wooden cottage at that pasture his personal guards are holding down all the farmers in place.

He came in hurriedly and asked a guard who is holding a knife. Blood is dripping from the end of that knife and all the farmers are currently groaning in pain trying not to yell out loud as they bled from various knife wounds on their bodies.

"What is the situation? Did anyone of them say anything? Who did this?"

The guard looked at the Inner disciple and said.

"None of them said anything. It seems like they are not really related to this incident."

The Inner disciple couldn't take it in and suddenly grabbed the collar of the guard.

"How can they not be related to this incident? How? If they, who are always at the farm are not responsible for the incident? Then are you responsible for this? Huh?"

He became more and more aggressive as he kept on grabbing the collar near to him.

The guard looked cold and he slowly grabbed the arm of the Inner disciple and twisted it a bit making him lose his grab on the collar.

"It seems like you have forgotten your status. We are only your personal guards in the name. We are not your servants. We are only here because the young lady was insistent on marrying you. Even the young lady wouldn't treat

me with such disrespect. But you, who is just living off on hugging a woman's thigh is trying to treat me like this? You better mind your place."

With that, he and the rest of the personal guards left. Only one person who is his personal attendant stayed there.

He carefully walked to the young master and said.

"Young Master, I think this has something to do with the news we received a few days ago. This might be the plot of the Fiend tribe against the Myriad Beast sect."

The Inner disciple suddenly looked a bit stunned and he felt that was possible, but all of a sudden, his eyes dimmed again and he said.

"Even if it was true, what is the point. The sect elders clearly stated, even if a war occurs, I am the only one responsible for the safety of this place. I cannot just escape this responsibility. They also particularly mentioned that I would need to personally compensate the losses to the sect. I cannot let this happen."

"Yes, of course. What you said is hundred percent true. But there is another option. Even if you failed to defend this field, if you managed to find the person that did this and offer them up to the higher-ups of the sect, they would focus on them instead of you and even if you don't escape scot-free, you can escape with little damage.

And there is also a way to the escape that little damage."

The inner disciple finally looked hopeful and asked in a hurried tone.

"What is it tell me? Please tell me. If you help me go through the crisis, I will make you a proper disciple of the sect, in fact, I would even give you a high-level beast for the contract which would be suitable for the attribute. Please tell me."

The personal attendant bowed slightly with a smile and said.

"It is a simple young master. All you have to do is salvage a bit of loss and claim that you apprehended the culprit in the middle of sabotaging your crops."

"Salvage a bit of loss? I don't have anything left but withered herb stalks. What can I do with that?"

"Of course, you can do something. What if instead of coming for the main farm, the attacker came at the whole town? The herbs of the other people will also be destroyed and while you are investigating the issue, you found the traces of the attack on the main farm. You managed to stop it by slightly losing some herbs and also the herbs going down in their quality a bit.

But you would still be the person who managed to stop such a large-scale evil scheme of the Fiend tribe from succeeding and even caught the culprit.

Since the guards don't bother with outing you on this, all you have to do is erase the evidence after the deed is done with their help and making this story sound completely legitimate."

The Inner disciple started thinking rapidly and the more thought, the more this idea made sense.

All he has to do is steal all the produce from other private farms in the town and claim that it is his produce and replace the product with withered stalks overnight while the farm owners are busy with something important without anyone guarding anything.

Then, he would 'catch' the culprit and secure his position.

He immediately ran after the guards and met with the guard captain who is the person that threatened him earlier.

"I have a task for you. Go and capture Red."

"Red, the guy that operates the stealing and banditry in the surroundings?"

"Yes, capture him and bring him back. He is the culprit of this incident."

The Inner disciple said with a meaningful smile.

The guard captain looked at him disdainfully as he understood what he is planning, but he didn't care too much about how he did and what he did as long as he lived up to his expectations. Only results matter.

But he still asked.

"Isn't he someone who pays you the commission on time? If you turn on him, the situation with others will not be good."

He advised kindly for the young lady's sake.

"What do you mean turning on him? He is the one who took bribes from the fiend tribe and tried to destroy the fields here. We are only catching him in action. Do not forget that."

With that, the inner disciple left without caring what the guard thought.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1170: Stealing the Product

That night. The town is in utter chaos.

Everyone is protesting on why they were not allowed to get out of the town.

But there was no reply.

After some people tried to use money, status, and even forced to get out of here and were completely shut down, the chaos temporarily ceased and everyone went back into the town.

If this situation is confusing enough, then the next was completely unfathomable for everyone else. The Inner disciple called for all the farmers in

the town who either owned the land or farming for some organization to come for a meeting in the Townhall.

The context of the meeting was completely unknown.

The Inner disciple looked at all the farmers and said.

"A person named, Red who acts as bandit around the area has been bought out by the Fiend tribe and he took up the task of destroying the produce of the whole town."

He made the announcement calmly, at least his representation of calmness.

The farmers were all stunned and they didn't know what to do at the moment. All they could do was to urge the young master to give more details, but before they could raise their voice, the young master continued.

"From the information I got, Red managed to bribe a few farmers and placed some kinds of objects in your fields. Currently, our men are searching the fields and looking for these objects. But we don't know which farmers are involved in this. So, we cannot have you all get out of this place for the moment."

As soon as he spoke, the farmers reacted.

"No way, how can we stay here while our fields are in danger. We cannot stay here." One man yelled back.

"That is right. I am not staying here. We need to go there and take a look ourselves. Months of hard work will be wasted."

They started protesting. But the young master is having none of it.

He looked at them and yelled back coldly.

"Nobody is getting out of this room alive unless I say so. If that object is not found, the product will be gone, and the vitality and nutrients of the land will

also be dismissed. The whole area will turn into dead land. I am not going to let any of you go until I find out the reason for what happened."

After he said that, he ignored the protests and went outside.

"I want all the farms to be empty, even the houses. Tell the guards to set up the concealment formations around all fields. All the beasts should work instantly and harvest the produce in one hour.

I think, losing all the products will be suspicious. So, steal fifty percent and replace it with the withered debris.

Leave the rest as it is. And make sure that you steal at random places."

"One hour? Many of the herbs will be damaged?"

"Of course, they would be. But we are 'saving' the herbs from such a 'deadly object'. How can they be completely unscathed?"

With that everyone just silently went away and did their tasks.

Meanwhile.

Sam, Noah, and Kumar are watching the activities of the guards carefully. They couldn't help but feel a bit lost by this intense reaction of the Inner disciple.

"Please tell me, this is within your prediction as well."

Sam asked both of them.

But they didn't reply for a second and only sighed.

"I only thought that he would lock down the town and harass the people. I didn't expect his reaction to being this extreme." Kumar spoke from the side.

"What do we do now? Do we proceed with the same plan?" Sam asked once again. Even though the situation changed a bit, they might necessarily not

have to change their plan. They could just do some slight modifications and deal with them.

While they are brainstorming on what to do next, the guard captain who went outside came with a man in tow. He was captured and kept on yelling. From the distance of surveillance, they couldn't hear what he is saying but could only make up what he is saying through lip reading.

But they got little information and without any context, they couldn't find much. The most they could understand is that the inner disciple might have suspected this guy.

"We need to make a move as soon as possible if we have to proceed with the original plan. The guard captain has a higher cultivation level than us. We need to lure him into the trap and weaken him. If the reaction of the young master is as we expected, then we would have had an easy time luring them out. What should we do now?"

Kumar asked both of them. He knew he is not as good when it comes to planning. So, he didn't bother overthinking from his side.

After some time, Sam said.

"We will get and set the trap as usual. I will find a way to lure them in. But are you sure the trap would work properly? He is a middle-stage transcendent cultivator of the Astral Plane. If we need to have any chance of defeating him, he should at least be a little weaker than the initial stage transcendent cultivator of the Astral Plane."

"I have the perfect blueprint for the trap. In fact, I tested it repeatedly and it worked many times. With the right ingredients, it can even work against someone higher."

"If you say so. What do you want me to do?"

Noah took out a large gourd and said.

"Drink this poison."

Sam was stunned for a second and looking at his expression she chuckled and said.

"I know about your hydra bloodline. I learned about it a bit. Your hydra seems to be a variant, then you should have that ability right? Absorbing and secreting poison?"

Sam nodded and took the gourd from her before asking.

"Where did you learn that?"

"From our sect."

Sam looked at her for a moment and turned away silently. He just took the poison and started chugging it down like it is some chilled beer.

Within a few seconds, he was done and he sat cross-legged as he absorbed the energy from that poison.

This is one of the most potent poisons he ever consumed. He didn't expect it to be this strong.

After some time, he opened and asked.

"Just what kind of poison is this?"

"I concocted it myself. It contains the plant toxins of eighteen realms."

Sam was dumbfounded for a second and just sighed. It seems like he has been neglecting the players a little too much. They managed to learn too much about him in all these exploits, while he failed to learn anything about them.

This would be detrimental if he were to fight them unprepared, particularly if he has to fight multiple players simultaneously.

He calmed down and focused on secreting the poison.

With the hydra secretion, the poison would not just be more potent, it also has some adverse effects and acts faster than normal. It would be harder to cure as well. Even if someone manages to find the cure for the poison that was secreted from the plants of eighteen realms, they wouldn't be able to cure this poison that easily.

After he gave the poison back to her, she said.

"We need to get out of here without making anyone suspect us. Do you have a way to do that?"

"I do actually. But I don't know if it falls under the rules we established before."

He spoke as he took out three formation discs and started tinkering with them and within no time, three holograms of the three people appeared exactly like them.

Noah looked at them in shock. She doesn't know that Sam creates such a perfect hologram.

If not for her spiritual sense, she would definitely think that they are real clones.

Kumar who is standing beside was quick to recover as he nudged her out of it.

"No problem use it anyway. I also want you to record the harvesting process of these guys."

With that, Sam set the formation in the room creating an illusion that they are here with the help of holograms and the illusion formation.

After that was done, the three of them sneaked out.

Noah took out formation blueprints and they need to uproot some trees and plant them in a different place.

Sam decided to do that while Kumar started setting up different spears in different positions according to the formation.

Noah started using the poison on different trees in the formation.

Sam observed the blueprint and easily understood what the formation is supposed to do and he is very impressed with Kumar and Noah's efforts. This is a very good trap and it has a high success rate and with the added guarantee that Sam would definitely lure them here, this would definitely succeed.

After they are done with laying the trap down, the three of them went back in.

Sam collected the recorded process and made copies of them.

They observed the situation a bit more waiting for the farmers to be released and see what kind of actions that the inner disciple would take.