

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1211: Pillars

Four days passed.

Sam is currently standing on a tree as he looked at the city with a telescope. He disappeared from that spot and appeared on another tree at a different place and looked at the city from a different angle.

He did that a few times and blinked from one tree to another until he covered the whole city from various angles. After that, he disappeared from the trees and arrived at a small patch where they camped.

Noah and Kumar and currently looking for a blueprint as they examined some tokens as well as some metallic puppets that Sam tinkered in the past four days. They are what they prepared for the kidnapping plan.

In the last four days, they got a lot of information from many places in the city. The three merchant groups actually helped with the security in a way that Sam never expected.

They didn't send their own people or make strategies. They just used the one resource that they have the most. Money.

They managed to hire more mercenaries than the Fiend tribe in one day and now almost half of the residents of the city are mercenaries. Granted that the normal residents of the city are mostly merchants anyway, it was not hard to make them move when they noticed the changes in the city.

The more Sam and the team delayed their advance to the act, the more chaotic the preparations became. They don't know whether they are going to come and get the third target or not.

After the first two days, Sam thought they would slow down with the precautions, and in fact, it happened for a few hours, but all of a sudden as if they got a new lead, they increased their speed of preparations.

The formations were tampered with and strengthened all over the house of the fake target. And in the middle of it, they saw the original target who is secretly being protected by only one guy, which became extremely annoying for even Sam and the others who are watching her secretly.

She wanted to be the one protected. She is almost like a spoiled brat throwing a tantrum.

But the three merchant groups didn't let anyone in. They just made her stay there in her house. The Myriad Beast sect also didn't hear her pleas, no matter how she tried. All that was left was that one guy who is protecting her and even he almost blew his fuse sometimes.

Seeing her struck like that, Sam was really relieved. This should make things a lot easier.

"So, are you guys done? Are you familiar with the whole situation and what we should do?"

"Yes, we are. But are you sure, you would be able to handle all of this? We are using a large of energy here and you are going to suffer the mental pressure that would be put on you for transferring it. You wouldn't be able to do it easily." Kumar asked in a concerned tone.

"Don't worry. I wanted to try this for a long time. Believe it or not, I haven't done anything flashy in a long while. This would be a perfect way to do something that could be used as good teaching material for my students too.

This is can be a lesson on how to use their combined powers properly and efficiently."

"Speaking of your students, you are talking a lot about them recently. Why did you take in students all of a sudden? You are feeling generous?"

"Not really. I just thought that there should be someone you trust in this world to take care of your affairs when you are gone. Even if not dead, there is a possibility that we might not be able to properly access what we left behind when we reach a new place." Sam said with a smile.

Noah and Kumar frowned.

"It seems like you are talking something related to our competition."

"Of course, I am. But I cannot give you the details. If I am wrong and you prepared in how I told you to do so, you would be blaming me if they cannot come into handy.

Apart from that, I enjoy teaching them actually. They are really good kids."

"The students are directly taught by Sam. Seems like a pretty heavy title to me. They should be subjected to a lot of expectations and a lot more tests."

"Of course, they are going to. They cannot get the benefits without the drawbacks. Anyway, enough about my students, you can talk to them later if you want. I will be going back to desolate after these two organizations are dealt with, to spend some time with them. You can come.

For now, we need to deal with the situation at hand. It seems like, all the preparations are done."

"Yes."

With that, two shadow mice collected the puppets that are arranged around them and move towards the city.

They reached the Snake Fang estate soon enough.

The surrounding area of the Snake Fang is completely evacuated.

For the next two blocks, there is not a single person other than the guards and the personnel of the Myriad beast sect and the Merchant group mercenaries.

The mice sneaked into the estate and reached the blind spots that Sam discovered.

They placed the puppets on the spot.

The puppets are small cylindrical metallic objects and after the shadow mice placed them, the limbs came out of them and made them drill those limbs into the ground.

A large amount of earth elemental energy suddenly came out of them and within a few seconds, Stone pillars started coming out of the ground. The stone pillars have a hexagonal area of the cross-section with six faces.

Each pillar is six feet tall and the puppet rested on top of the pillar. A large metallic protrusion came from the bottom surface of the puppet as it drilled into the pillar's center joining together.

Then inscription marks started spreading from the puppet bodies to the stone pillars.

Everything happened fast, but the guards already noticed them and immediately ran to inform the superiors.

Before they could even reach their superiors though, the pillars themselves revealed their presence.

The six sides of every pillar started glowing with different colors.

One side has a red glow with fire elemental energy, the second one has a blue-colored glow with water elemental energy.

The third side has black colored glow with dark elemental energy, the fourth side has a white-colored glow with wind elemental energy.

One side has a yellow-colored glow with earth elemental energy. The final one is glowing with lightning elemental energy.

The puppet is glowing with the space elemental energy.

A large formation is activated. Even though it is not exactly a barrier-type formation, it is clearly visible to every single person in the estate and the fake target, as well as the real target, are terrified with such a flashy display.

The person in charge of the whole operation looked at his assistant and yelled.

"See what is happening. Call everyone that is patrolling the city. I want every single person to report back to the estate."

"Yes sir."

The assistant ran and gave orders to the other subordinates.

A person came back and reported.

"Sir, weird stone pillars appeared around the estate and they are displaying different types of elemental energies. A formation seemed to have been activated."

"Who dares to come here and directly install a formation in the estate? How is that even possible to happen? Are you guys so fucking lax in your guard?"

The assistant didn't dare to speak up and just stayed silent.

The person in charge calmed down and said.

"Let's go and see who is daring enough. If it is those three mercenaries from the Fiend tribe, I would like to see what gives them the guts to be this bold and fearless. I would rip them limb to limb."

He started walking out and the scene in front of him made his eyes widen in disbelief.

From the view of the balcony, he felt like he is in a completely different world.

It is raining while sharp winds started blowing everywhere.

The sky above the estate is covered with black clouds as lightning crackled all over.

The earth seemed to have been on a fire.

The people looked at the rain and lightning with a dumbfounded expression. Some of them just came out of the estate. The contrast between the sunny weather and cloudy area is too much.

Sam looked at it in his crystal tablet and looked at the other two.

"You guys ready to go."

They just nodded and crushed a token as they disappeared from the spot.

Sam also took a deep breath and used the token to disappear from there.

They appeared in the middle of the formation with a bunch of guards standing there looking around.

Some formation masters are standing at different pillars as they tried to examine the situation and the trio's interruption made them turn their attention to him.

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Chapter 1212: Formation

Sam, Noah and Kumar are currently looking at their wrists. They have something that looked similar to the wrist watches.

They turned the frame of the watch a bit and soon they started glowing.

"It seems like we are connected. Now, get ready and be careful."

Sam said while the guards are surrounding them. As he finished his words even before Noah and Kumar could even reply, they disappeared from the spot.

He closed his eyes and stood there nonchalantly as if he is not in the middle of enemy ground.

The surrounding guards were surprised by this sudden disappearance of the two intruders and became vigilant.

They split up and one group surrounded Sam.

"They are the three mercenaries from the Fiend tribe. They really did come."

The real target looked through the window and said to the guard assigned to her. The guard also looked through the window with interest.

The guards surrounding Sam are vigilant because of his behavior, a person coming into the middle of their enemy ground and not doing anything. Just standing there as if he owns the place. It is not exactly a good sign for them.

But one of them gritted his teeth and made his move. He raised his hand and fire manifested at the end of his palm aimed directly at Sam.

A large orange fire ball came towards Sam, but it stopped mid-air before it could hit Sam and some invisible force diverted it towards another guard standing behind him.

The guards were stunned and soon they couldn't hold the tension anymore and decided to attack together like a barrage.

Sam's frown got deeper as the spiritual energy started coiling around him. The fire elemental energy that is coming of the burning earth moved around him with a glowing light like a flaming snake as it went after the fire elemental attacks aimed at him.

It didn't block them or catch them, the snake just took the attack directly and let it bounce off into a different direction making the other guards his target.

The same went for the water elemental attacks, the wind elemental attacks and other elemental attacks.

The physical attacks however were stopped by the space elemental energy.

Sam still has his eyes closed as all the attacks were diverted or stopped. Some guards already took some damage and the situation around him is in perfect control.

But that is not what he is worried about.

Currently, his focus is on the situation of Noah and Kumar.

After they disappeared from their initial arrival spot, Noah and Kumar reappeared in two different directions. But both of them are focused on the building of the fake target where the real guards of the Myriad Beast sect are stationed at.

Noah appeared on the rightside of the courtyard and Kumar on the left.

As soon as Noah arrived, she obviously attracted the attention of the guards.

But before they could come at her, she slammed some marbles to the ground and when the guards neared her, they became large vines as they coiled around them and at this exact moment, the lightning in the black clouds above them riled up.

And Noah suddenly disappeared from her spot.

BOOM* *BOOM

The lightning stuck on the guards that were blocked with the vines. Even though they didn't die immediately they were heavily paralyzed.

Noah reappeared behind the paralyzed guards and finished them off, before she disappeared once again.

The other guards in the surroundings came over to catch her, but she was not there by then. But something else met them to their surprise.

The shadows of the guards rose from the dead bodies followed by the visible ghosts of the soldiers and finally the bodies themselves rose from the death.

The guards were caught off guard, but they recovered pretty quickly and let their beasts out. Unlike the first batch of the guards, they decided to take the help of their companions, but the beasts have one disadvantage they are just too big and could be hurt anywhere if someone knows how to hurt them.

A large earthen hand appeared and it caught the underbelly of one beast and large flames followed the arm as it started incinerating.

While it was stuck there, a large icicle formed in the clouds and pierced the beast on the back followed by the lightning that stuck the top of the icicle.

The beast died instantly and an undead shadow came from it catching the beast nearby. The undead guards directly went after the guards and attacked them.

As if that was not enough, Noah suddenly appeared behind them and started attacking them. The wood vines and the man-eating plants are working wonders as they killd them one by one and every dead body turned into an undead creature.

Sam actually is not controlling the undead creatures. The formations are creating the undead with the death energy obtained from converting the dark elemental energy. They are loose cannons and the death energy supports their sustainability.

They attacked every living thing around here and Sam's only job is to make sure that Noah and Kumar are not near them or any other threat in the right moment and the right time.

At the same time, Kumar's side is not that much different.

He didn't have that many traps set, but he has some special spears prepared. Loaded spears, that is what Sam liked to call them.

Kumar loaded the spears with spiritual energy and locked it with his spear intent.

When he uses the spears to attack, the lock would be unlocked and all the energy locked inside would be used for that attack. It is that simple, brute force.

So, as soon as he arrived, he threw the spear to the nearest group of guards that are on to him.

One guard died on the spot and the other two lost their limbs due to the residues of the attack.

He then disappeared from the spot and some earthen quicksand traps appeared nearby capturing the nearest guards that just appeared.

The quick sand are laced with the fire elemental energy boiling them while Kumar appeared behind them and killed them on the spot.

The people that are watching the whole spectacle from the windows were surprised. They couldn't understand how the two attackers are disappearing right when they were about to be attacked and reappeared right behind their own guards.

This is way too disadvantageous for them to be happening in their home turf. Literally their home turf.

The person in charge used the communication token to call for the formation masters at the pillars.

"What is happening? We are going down at a fast pace. We need to find out what is up with that formation? Any lead?"

"No, sir. But we are trying."

"Why don't you just destroy the formation? The fucking backlash can go to hell. I don't care about that anymore. Even if we lost some people, It would be better than this shit storm that is going on now."

"That is not it sir. There is one thing that we are sure about in this current situation. If any one of the pillars are destroyed we will all be dead in a single explosion."

"What do you mean?"

"The formation is a complex one. It doesn't follow the regular techniques of this realm. It is a combined with both nodes and inscriptions and on top of that they were layered.

The only thing we could decode from that right now is that we don't decode it properly and go on about it in a normal way, the formation creates a controlled energy explosion that destroys all of us in.

The energy capacity is too high and there are at least six elemental energies in play. It would be like millions of spirit stones worth of energy destabilizing at the same time and the six elemental energies will only create more destruction.

Even you will not be able to escape it sir. Even if you did, your body would be laced with elemental corrosion that would make your life a living hell.

So, stop rushing us. We are trying our best."

The person in charge doesn't even know what to do. He couldn't think of a comeback to say to the rant the formation master gave him.

This is extremely dire situation and when he looked through the balcony once again, all he could see is Noah appearing wherever she shouldn't be appearing and disappearing whenever she shouldn't have.

And when he went to another window, all he could see is Kumar ripping through the guards like they were made of cotton candy.

There was no effort whatsoever. It is almost like the nature is helping them kill their guards.

Then finally he looked through the last window and there Sam just stood there with his eyes closed.

Occasionally, the metallic thing on his wrist is glowing, but apart from that, there is not a single movement or attack from him and none of the attacks made by guards landed on him.

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Chapter 1213: Question

The person in charge's instincts are screaming that Sam is the one playing the key role in all of this. But he couldn't say why or what he is doing. But he still decided to follow his instincts anyway.

He took out a communication token and gave out orders.

"Guards, stop going after the two active intruders, focus on the stationary one in the front. Attack him with all your power and kill him."

As soon as the orders were given, the guards didn't delay and just rushed to attack.

Sam just smiled as he looked at the increased attacks all of a sudden, most of the attacks are still being diverted and the guards are the only ones that are getting it.

But at this moment, a few guards joined together as they all channeled their energy into one point.

A large compressed fireball is being created at one point with all their energy. The same thing is happening on the second side, a large lightning ball compressed into the one point from several lightning users is being used and the third is filled with frost energy.

Since Sam is not moving, they decided to take their sweet time with the attack.

The person-in charge clenched fists as he waited in anticipation. He is really anxious that the other two parties will come and disrupt these attacks, but to his relief and surprise, Noah and Kumar are still charging into the mansion of the fake target and it became easier since the number of guards reduced by a lot.

But after thinking that they are only going for the fake target, he calmed down a bit. As long as they interfered in time and acted like they are trying to save the fake target, it is okay even if she died or even taken away. After all, she doesn't have any information. Except for the information on the real target.

But once the fake target is gone and by the time the fiend tribe realized this, he would shift the real target to some place safer. Something like the headquarters of the Myriad beast sect.

As he is drifting in his thoughts, the three attacks were ready to go and launched at same time.

But right before they could touch Sam, he disappeared from the spot and he is hovering over fifteen high in mid-air right above his previous standing location.

BOOM

The three attacks clashed together at the same time and created a large explosion.

The guard were blown away with many of them seriously injured and the closest ones even dying. The injured ones were captured by the earthen hands that are coming followed by the incineration from below and finally the undead created from the dead bodies.

Sam hovered on the spout the help of the hoverboard or the wings and he must say, even he felt surprised.

This is also the effect of the formation. Currently many elemental energies of nature within the formation are under his control and they are helping him hover like this.

The only problem is that his head is hurting like hell. It is like someone took a three-inch nail and started nailing it into his head with a hammer.

The control of this much energy is really putting a lot of pressure on his brain and even on his spiritual core.

So, as soon as there is some space cleared up under him, he slowly descended. The guards didn't dare to attack him recklessly and just looked around.

The person-in charge couldn't take it anymore.

"Everyone, let us get out. We have indulged them enough. Kill all three of them."

With that, he also moved along with some high-level cultivators. All of them are in middle-stage transcendent level and they all moved towards the three of them.

But the trio didn't show a hint of worry. In fact, they were extremely delighted because of how well their plan worked.

They stopped moving and waited for the arrival of these big dogs.

As they reached closer and closer, suddenly, the three of them disappeared from the spot and they all reappeared in the room of the fake target where there is only one guard left.

Even though, the person guarding is of a high level cultivation, it is of no use. When he was about to launch his attack, Sam disappeared once again and reappeared at the back of the fake target and he strapped a metallic bracelet on her hand.

The guard swung his sword at Sam, who disappeared once again and reappeared with his friends.

Kumar took out a loaded spear and aimed at the fake target, the guard stood before her and got ready to meet the attack with his own counter attack.

But the attack didn't come. To his shock right before the spear was about to be released, the doors slammed open and even the walls broke as all the people that were after the trio outside and got ditched reappeared here but the trio themselves disappeared once again.

Even when Kumar's motion the spear throw was in the middle, he was still transferred like that and he reappeared in the room of the real target along with the other two. The spear attack was aimed at the one guard that is present there.

The target and the guard, both were shocked.

The loaded spear attack is not easy to handle even for a Middle-stage transcendent cultivator and he has to block it with all his might.

In this window, Sam appeared behind the target and slammed the bracelet on her too as she got ready to attack.

When the guard and the target finally launched their attacks, the trio were not even there.

All three of them finally reappeared at their starting entry point and didn't move anymore.

The guards and the elders guarding the area felt extremely humiliated as they were being played.

"Guys, I am at my limit."

Sam slowly muttered in a low voice as he wiped the blood off of his nose.

"What about the formation energy limit?"

"It is also at the threshold. I think it is time for the final step. I will set the formation up for the final move and you guys have to deal with the rest." Sam replied and he sat on the ground as he relaxed.

The formation pillars changed a bit and the formation masters who almost cracked the formation, suddenly saw all their work go to waste.

One of them took a communication token to call the person in charge and yelled anxiously.

"Sir, stop the attacks. They set the formation up to self-destruction. We need a lot of time to solve this. We don't know what they did, but if there are any changes, try to stall for as much time as possible."

"What the fuck do you mean? You are supposed to crack the formation by now and now you are saying that you need to start over again?"

"Unfortunately, yes. But if we don't do this, everyone will die."

"Why the fuck are you wasting so much time? You are formation masters with centuries of experience. What is the use if you cannot even be useful to decode a formation made by a kid?"

"Sir, the formation technique is completely different from what was normally found in his realm. It seems like we were so used to the gandharva technology, that uses unique methods to create their formations.

Our basics are completely different from the rest of the realms and most of the time we feel that ours is superior because it works better than the others, but now it seems like we are defeated. A formation that is completely based on the basic foundational principles that are unfamiliar to us in the realm has become the bane of us.

But we are trying, so please hold on. If you do anything rash, the formation might just explode with the single thought from them."

The person-in-charge gritted his teeth and yelled.

"Stay back everyone."

He retreated along with the guards to the fake target's house once again.

At this moment, Noah and Kumar finally looked at their wrist watches and tinkered with them a little.

The fake target and the real target disappeared at the same time and reappeared a few feet away from their location.

Noah took a step forward and said in a loud voice.

"Your formation masters might have already notified, but currently, you are in the middle of a large formation that might explode at any moment now and the trigger for that explosion is my friend sitting in meditation here. If he is disturbed for even a bit, the formation will explode and everyone of you will die.

Even if some people survived, they would wish they were dead.

Now, we want to ask a few questions from the two people in front of us."

Noah looked at the two of them and took out two scrolls. These are the truth scrolls Sam created with curses. The one he experimented on the first two targets.

She made the two women sign the scrolls and said.

"Now, let me ask you a few questions.

Who is the representative of the Myriad beast sect?"

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Chapter 1214: Myriad Beast Sect is down

Both the targets looked at each other in shock and now they understood the gravity of the situation. Even the people from the Myriad Beast sect understood what they are in for if both of them opened their mouths.

They immediately wanted to make a move, but suddenly the person in charge of the Snake Fang group stepped out and said.

"You are not allowed to move. Your formation masters themselves confirmed the risk of explosion. Let us make things easier for all of us. Anyway, it is not that much of a problem when they are only asking for a simple question."

The Myriad beast sect's person-in-charge immediately understood that they are being screwed over big time.

Meanwhile, both the targets are feeling a torturous pain in their soul as they tried to suppress their urge to tell the truth. They don't want to open their mouths up and they don't want to speak at all. But they couldn't stop themselves from having the urge to speak up.

And the real target felt the most pain, which made her break and she raised her hand.

"I am the representative."

The snake fang group members were stunned and then they became angry. They understood that they were played. And the sect members understood why the trio targeted the fake even though they should have had information from the first two targets.

They just thought that the first two targets might have managed to fool them and made the fake target take the fall, but now they understood the plan of these mercenaries. They just wanted to reveal the whole story in public make the snake fang group humiliated and in turn make them fall out with the Myriad Beast sect.

The other merchant groups even the rivals of the Snake-fang group wouldn't be happy with them and hard times are about to come.

When someone deals with bad faith in business transactions the other groups would not be willing to deal with them anymore.

"Why are you acting like an employee of the Snake-fang group then?"

"To gain some money over the transactions and to get ahold of some high-level merchandise by getting the inside information from the merchant group. The merchant group has more connections in obtained high-quality products, so I got the information here and passed it to the sect, many times they beat the snake fang to get the products for themselves."

After the words were heard by everyone, Sam opened his eyes and adjusted the wristwatch. Four of them disappeared from there and the stone pillars crumbled while the puppets that are responsible for the stone pillars were molten into a lump of metal.

The formation is gone and the crisis was averted.

The fake target finally heaved a sigh of relief as she collapsed to the ground. But this is just the beginning.

After they disappeared from that spot, they reappeared back at their camp and Sam collapsed on the ground in exhaustion. But before that, he managed to let Sky out so that they could move.

The target is locked up in the thunder prison and then got shackled before she was transported over.

Sam slept throughout the journey and he didn't even find any strength to meet Miran to report on the things.

He left all the work to Noah and Kumar and he only woke up after a day.

This is one of the reasons he doesn't use this type of formation. Of course, one of the reasons is that he only recently developed this tech and the other reason is that they took too much of his energy.

At least if he used the liquid energy cells, the pressure on him would have been reduced by a lot, but to his dismay, he already made a deal with the rest of the players that he wouldn't be using any of the liquid energy cells and some overpowered puppets, so he could only use the energy cells as the sources and that too many of them.

Energy manipulation is that much harder because of this.

If he used this type of trick, he would fall into a helpless state for some time, unless there is someone trustworthy to take care of him, he shouldn't be using this.

He decided to take a few days off to make sure he is back in his full form.

But these few days are enough for a large chain reaction to be triggered.

The first thing that happened is the news of the Myriad beast sect's bad faith being spread all over the realm. All the merchant groups are currently holding a bad opinion of the sect and many business deals were canceled.

Particularly, in this wartime, medicine and weapons are crucial and when the war is warming up with the mercenaries of both sides clashing, they wanted to increase their stock of these essentials, but the players interfered big time making it impossible for them to keep it warm. The time period was shortened and now particularly with Sam's big move, their channels were closed and the war got hot, faster than they expected it to come.

That problem might be big, but that is the least of them.

The Fiend tribe didn't wait to make their move after they got a hold of the locations of their external resource points.

They sent some extreme elite and started the plunder. Their external resources and one-third of the forces were completely dealt with in a short time span.

But with the involvement of Sam, Noah, and Kumar in these invasions, things just got hotter and hotter as they always found a way to escalate the situation.

Either killing some high-level authoritative young master or kidnapping the spouse or concubine of some hard-headed elder that is only in a position of privilege because of the privileges they give out in bed, airing the dirty laundry of the sect again and again. All of these things made sure that there is no peace between them.

Meanwhile, the fiend tribe is not exactly having an easier time.

The remaining players are not exactly soft persimmons, they are in their own league. They did almost the same damage to the Fiend tribe as Sam did to the Myriad beast sect.

In fact, after ten days, both groups were pitted against each other as the two organizations decided to use the mercenaries to deal with the other party's mercenaries.

But their clash didn't cause any casualties, at least not between the two groups, rather the other important figures around them were dead or severely injured because they wanted to get involved in the clash.

Both parties retreated and were assigned to different places once again.

Soon, they were out of that planet and then dealt with other planets. The war just went on bigger and bigger.

The rest of the organizations were surprised by this. Because, no matter how harsh the war was previously, they all managed to find a way to get some truce and preserve themselves, but now things are getting out of hand.

It seems like either one of the powers is not ready to stay under the same sky with the other power, much less get along.

Some people thought this is an opportunity and started adding chaos into the mix and the war only got harsher.

While things are going like this, the scales slowly tilted towards the side of the Fiend tribe since they had the headstart because of Sam, Noah, and Kumar.

The fiend tribe also noticed this and welcomed them deep into their ranks as they moved forward to destroy the Myriad Beast sect once and for all.

This war would be going on for days and in this time period, Sam and the players don't have to interfere too much.

While things are already bad for the Myriad beast sect something else happened. The Snake fang group and other merchant groups that are friendly with them started supplying essentials like medicine and weapons to the Fiend tribe at a discount price.

This made the Myriad beast sect leader want to raze down the Snake fang group. But he knew he is incapable of such a feat. He knew that his current situation is not exactly considered optimistic and he knew is going to be screwed big time.

Like this, one month passed and the Fiend tribe closed in on the headquarters of the Myriad Beast sect.

By now, some of the unfaithful members already disappeared with whatever they could get from the sect, and only a few remained to guard the place.

Sam, Noah, and Kumar are standing outside the sect with the rest of the troops.

The other four players already escaped and disappeared. Since the Myriad Beast sect lost, they don't have to work for now and just has stay put.

That day, a large battle occurred as the head of the Fiend tribe slain the sect leader of the Myriad Beast sect and his beast as he brought their heads back to the Fiend tribe in full glory.

A glory that is not bound to last long.

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Chapter 1215: To the Fiend Tribe

After the Myriad Beast sect collapsed. A lot of territories, particularly the planets, the external resource points that are connected through those old space gates, mines, fields, and even people are available for everyone to prey upon.

Of course, the Fiend tribe swallowed as much as it could. Even though they are the ones who essentially destroyed the Myriad Beast sect, they are not going to get everything the sect owns. In fact, they are unable to swallow it with their current strength.

The remaining three powers and even some merchant groups might gang up on them if they really tried to do it.

Not only would they devour the territory and resources left behind by the Myriad beast sect, but they would also lose their own territory and also their connections with other organizations.

Sam, Noah, and Kumar disappeared from the eyes of the Fiend tribe after the war is over.

Because the first few days after the war, the whole organization would be dealing with the aftermath and they would be a bit loose over their administration. Some plundering would be happening for some personal gain.

This is the time if anyone wants to profit to make a move.

This is also the time, Sam and the other players can do something to these members that are on loose. Before the high of the victory is gone and the administration has gone stricter, they should be making a move.

So, they are currently in a meeting in the secret valley they first met.

There is a campfire in the middle and Sam is using his spiritual energy to enhance the flame so that he could have a special taste for that meat being roasted on the flame.

This is one of the beasts he caught when he was in the war with the Myriad beast sect.

The rest of the players looked at him weirdly, exhausted with his antics. He has been doing this for a while, without caring what others are discussing as they ate.

As for their discussion, it is about which team kicked the other team's ass in this war. So, he doesn't have to participate as he kicked everyone's ass just like always, so he is enjoying his food.

But after he was done eating, he was also done listening to them.

"Okay, guys. I have had enough of this bullshit, now let us go and deal with the Fiend tribe. The faster we are done with them, the better the situation will be."

"According to our previous plan, we have to deal with the winning side bit by bit. We need one month in which the aftermath happens and chip away at their lower ranks and make them pissed off so much that they wouldn't be able to contain themselves until they go full berserk. Anybody wants to weigh in on that?" Akhil said as he got bored from the argument.

"I have one point. But I need two servants to be at my beck and call." Sam said as he opened a beer.

Everyone looked at him with raised eyebrows.

"Of course, I don't mean literally my servants. They just need to act as messengers so that they can go to different places in the planet and the realm where the remaining players are operating to give you the locations of the candidates we are going to take out."

"Then why don't you call them messengers? Why servants?"

"Because I want them to bring back some local specialty food or wine when they return. I am sick of eating my own cooking for a while. So, I would like if I can have something else for a change. Is that a problem? And this realm has so many resources that I want to taste everything."

Everyone was dumbfounded, but Sam continued.

"I, Noah, and Kumar have some good rep in the Fiend tribe. The contribution points we have are not cashed out yet. Even without them, we have some special place in the tribe like an honorary member. Kumar even got a marriage proposal from one of the elders.

If I can get in and obtain the information of the people assigned to different places, things would be easier for you guys and the rest can take care of them one by one.

Meanwhile, I will try to do something to core figures from the inside. See if some manipulation, poisoning or any other tactics work. I will see if we can weaken them so that we can crumble them from inside."

"What about us then?" Noah asked.

"This is going to be dangerous and I want to act alone for a while. If I want help, I would ask. But I think it is better if you act externally and speed up the process."

"I will be the messenger." Akhil said suddenly. Everyone looked at him in surprise.

"Are you sure? I think you would want to be the chipper."

"I would like to, but I need a break. I will just run around for a while."

"I will be the messenger too," Donner said and this surprised them even more. After all, that one incident after the Planet Nike, nobody thought that Sam and he would get along again.

Donner tried tooth and nail just to avoid him. But now he wants to work with him.

"I don't see a problem. But you have to travel back and forth within a day no matter how far I send you within the realm. Get ready for that. We will be leaving tomorrow. And tonight, the booze is on me."

With that, the players peacefully drank and had some sleep which rarely happens.

The next day, they went to do their tasks.

First Sam went to the Fiend tribe along with Akhil and Donner. They stayed on the outskirts of the city while Sam entered the tribe to meet with Commander Miran.

"Hello, how are you doing?" Sam asked as he entered her room.

"I am doing great. Where did you go? We haven't seen you after the final attack."

"I had something to handle."

"Where are Noah and Kumar?"

"They have something to handle too, but not the same thing. It has been a long time since they had some alone time and it could be hard for a couple. So, they went for a little getaway to spend some time together."

"Oh? Noah and Kumar? I would have never thought of that. Why would she go after him when you are there?"

"It is impossible between both of us. Anyway, can we talk about anything other than love lives? I am pretty sick of it actually."

"Well, there is something. The Chief of the tribe wants to reward you three in a grand ceremony along with some other soldiers and generals. It would take some time though. We need to clean up after this and make sure that other organizations wouldn't come after us while we are licking our wounds."

"That is great. So, can I stay in the city for a while? We have been traveling for a long time and we would like to settle down for a few years."

"Settle down? Then why don't you guys join the tribe? We will give you honorary membership. You will have some status here. Maybe same status as Myrion. Your contribution is completely irreplaceable to the war.

It could have been dragged out for years if not for your help. So, you are completely welcome here."

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"I don't think that is actually a bad idea."

"We will confirm your membership after the ceremony is over, until then you can stay in the tribe estate. Many of the soldiers that are injured have returned. You can meet them if you want. They are looking forward to it."

"Okay, see you later then."

With that Sam got out, an attendant met him and made a lot of arrangements.

His residence was arranged close to the residences of some of the 'friends' he made in the war.

He got to know a lot of soldiers that are even core members. He went to one of the residences without much wait.

He is one of the captains of elite teams. His members are too elite to the point they can lead their own teams. But they are all batched into this one team and most of the time they go on solo missions. It took a war to join the ten of them to be joined and their combined strength needed to be used.

"How are you doing, captain?"

"I am great Sam. How are you? You disappeared after the war is over. I almost thought you got killed in action."

"It would take a lot more than this war to kill me. So, where are your teammates? I want to see their faces once after they knew that I got more kills than all of them combined."

"They were sent to lead some people to clear the aftermath. They are responsible for handing over some properties to other organizations as gifts so that we don't seem greedy and attract some unwanted attention."

"Oh, who went to the Island in the west? I don't think Mirkin would be sent to that place."

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Chapter 1216: Attacks from Inside

The captain was a bit surprised and asked in amusement.

"How do you know that?"

"Mirkin said he had some old flame in the island that he doesn't want to reignite. But I don't know what he is complaining about so much. Doesn't get jealous when he hits on other women and even brings them to bed just to please him. She cares about him, great professional talent. I even saw her picture. She is beautiful. What more does he want?"

"Her sister."

"What?"

"It is a long story. Simply put, there are twins. He hit on one sister, he succeeded in wooing another one. He only found that out later, but when she said it to the one who fell for him, instead of getting angry, she became ecstatic and started convincing her sister. It didn't take much effort.

He is even fine with that. Who gets twins that easily? But the problem is after that, a cousin of theirs wanted in the action and even a distant aunt. If not for their father, I doubt even their mother would have joined in and competed.

The whole family freaky."

"Fuck, that is crazy. Did you send him there then?"

"Of course not, even if I want to see that guy suffer, I will never send him there. I sent him to the Southern state, Jade city."

"Oh, then who went to Mirkin."

"I sent Priver. That guy is the only one who can run away from that freaky woman. She always gets overly freaky when one of our tribe members goes there. He is the only one that could get away from her."

"That is great."

After some more small talk, Sam got some other information and got out of that place.

Even though he has the information on the location of these important people, he didn't act on it immediately. He would be an idiot to do that. After all, not all of these tribe members are innocent. Even if the captain didn't find him harmful, he would still be suspicious if his team dies as soon as he told him about the location of these people.

It would be way too obvious and the fact that he had an honorary membership in the tribe, wouldn't be able to do squat when he was suspected.

So, he decided to go after some info which he normally wouldn't have obtained in any way. With no trial whatsoever. The shadow mice went into action and found something like that within a few hours.

They managed to sneakily hear some conversation between two administrators discussing some distribution plans of territory in the planet and selecting a candidate who is most likely to cut a deal without huge losses.

He got the name and the location, so he used communication tokens to give instructions to the two messengers.

Akhil moved and went to the player who is located closest to the said planet and passed the details to him.

By the next morning, that guy was found dead in his guest room arranged by the local forces.

Akhil came back with some fire elemental venison meat which he kept half to himself and sent the rest to Sam who cooked it over carefully and savored it for a long time as he tried to find the next target.

This went on for the first week without any hitch. But the fiend tribe already took note of the deaths of ten of their representatives in different territories.

They know that something is wrong and they felt extremely cautious.

Constant meetings were held as the elders started analyzing the situations.

Some wanted their representatives to be called back immediately to prevent any further loss to the tribe. Some wanted to wait and see if this is just a coincidence or if something is really happening.

Some are saying that this is the ploy of the other organizations to deal another blow or even occupy their territories or even swallow them as a whole.

Sam was obviously not called for these meetings, but he had his little mice sneak into some and get some information.

After analyzing their reaction, Sam decided to do some changes to their original plan.

He started sending tips on the people in a different manner so for the next week, the organization that is closest to the Fiend tribe has twice as many deaths of Fiend tribe members in their territory as the other two organizations.

This made things a bit rocky between the two organizations as the fiend tribe that has too many doubts couldn't find it in them to take this as a coincidence.

The elders who wanted the representatives to be called back got more support now.

At this moment, Sam finally gave the information on the first elite team to the players. The information on all nine of them and he even gave the information regarding the possible call back of them.

So, they hurried up and killed them all.

That was the last straw on the camel's back. Finally, the fiend tribe couldn't take it anymore and called their people back.

But at this moment, Sam gave all the information he got and asked the players to kill whoever they can.

When the representatives finally reached the home, only one-third of them are left.

The fiend tribe lost a lot of elites, tacticians and negotiators, experts, and even some elders.

Their losses are too severe as they happened right after the war which already reduced their manpower a lot.

Currently, the Fiend tribe is the weakest one among the bunch.

This one month passed like this.

But this month, that is not the only thing Sam has done. He actually tried a lot of other things to find a way to deal with the Fiend tribe and figured out that there are not many particular things to use. Not even alcohol

He wanted to use the good old addiction plan to just directly deal with the whole situation. But when he thought about it, it wouldn't be easy to make a bunch of Astral Plane cultivators to be addicted to some wine when they are still trying to figure out what is happening to them.

Even food is the same. They are in no mood to eat leisurely every day.

Later he found out that they are sending some elders to investigate.

All of them are at least in the Late stage of Astral Plane transcendence which would give them a great chance at their survival.

The core forces of the tribe are going to different locations to investigate, this is a great time to deal some blows to them as well as home ground.

Sam gave out the information to the players on what to do with which targets while he focused on the Fiend Tribe's headquarters.

He started using curses. He started by using the curse of rage on one soldier sneakily making him attack his fellow soldier brutally and soon the whole group of soldiers is trying to kill each other and half of them succeed while the other half is saved by some elder stopping them.

Another conflict happened as Sam used his curse on two young masters who don't like each other and often came to blows. But this time, one of them died at night while the other young master who slept after getting drunk with some strong liquor dreamt that he killed his rival.

The situation escalated with two elders coming to blows and one of the elders had his limb broken into several pieces.

The healer used a special numbing medicine while setting the bone straight. The medicine was freshly made from the herbs directly collected from the garden.

After patching the leg up, it rotted away in two days.

Everyone looked at the other elder in disgust as they thought he might be behind this and that escalated quickly, into that elder getting stripped of his elder status. And one night, the elder who had his leg rotten died while the one who got his title stripped disappeared.

Things went on and on like this for the next two weeks and the tribe headquarters is in chaos as every incident is becoming more ridiculous than the last one.

While the internals of the tribe is like this, these two weeks also dealt some severe blows to the externals of the tribe.

One mine collapsed and exploded all of a sudden and nobody knows why.

A beast tide happened in another establishment without any prior sign. Several restaurants were burned down because of the shitty food they served.

The weapon shops are out of business because of the crappy quality.

Sam went through the Myriad Curse guide like he is going through a playbook.

He destroyed so many things that belong to the Fiend tribe and even the Myriad Beast sect didn't come close to this in the first two weeks of the war.

Businesses, soldiers, workers, elders, elites, commanders, everyone is being affected by a small curse that was being placed on them at the right time and right place.

While things are like this, news came out that one-third of elders they sent to investigate are dead.

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Chapter 1217: Whistle

The deaths of elders caused a lot of chaos in the tribe. Nobody expected that they would lose the core elders that they didn't even lose in the war.

Sam was really impressed when he got the news. He didn't expect the players to perform this well. After all, the targets are almost a whole realm higher in terms of cultivation, but they still managed to kill a lot of them.

They must have placed a lot of effort into that.

He changed his focus on the next step of the plan. The internal chaos caused by his curse is still not cooled down. He is causing some small troubles here and there to add them to the pile.

Taking this chaos to his advantage, he went to meet Commander Miran.

When he entered her office, she is sitting in her seat while holding her forehead as she looked through the reports.

"Hello, it seems like I came at the wrong time. Do you want me to come later?" He asked with a smile.

"No need, take a seat. I am not that busy. It is just that I am too exhausted with all the chaos going on. By now, we can even confirm that some other organization is trying to spread their hands into ours. This would be troublesome; we barely survived a war. We cannot go on to the next one. The time for preparation and gathering manpower wouldn't be enough.

Anyway, this is my headache, I don't want to bore you with it. Why are you here? You said it is something important."

"It is actually related to the current situation. I have something that might help you."

He said as he took out a large scroll and gave it to her. She opened it with slight confusion and was a bit surprised when she was the formation blueprint inside.

"This is a defensive formation, I have been working on for a while. I modified it so that it would suit the terrain of the city and there is a sub-section of the formation which only covers the estate separately."

He then started explaining how the formation works.

"This is great. This will be really useful in the current situation. What do you want for this?"

She asked him with bright eyes.

Sam hesitated to speak though.

"Please speak your mind. I might not be able to promise you anything, but I could at least try."

"I want the Beast Whistle for my research. Is it possible to get it?"

Miran immediately went silent.

The beast whistle is the heirloom of the sect that was needed in the list. It has been in the sect for generations, but nobody knows how that thing works. It was just there as a decorative piece at most.

That is the reason Sam even dared to ask directly. Otherwise, he knew for sure that he wouldn't be able to get it by any chance.

Before Miran could even reject him, Sam tried his best to persuade her.

"I can create formations like this, in fact even better than this. I can create one for every major city you have within days. You can also use all the contribution points that belonged to me, Noah, and Kumar."

Miran frowned at his desperate attempt to convince her and asked.

"Why do you need it so desperately?"

"I want to research. I might have come off as some killer and assassin to you, but my main expertise is in professions. I can make weapons, formations, and inscriptions and my level are very high. My main passion lies in research and recently I heard a lot of things about the Beast whistle.

It was said that it was one of the reasons, the Myriad Beast sect was established as it is today, but for centuries nobody has seen it being used. Some say it was damaged, some say it was just a legend created to use it as a symbol.

But I would like to believe it was the former and I want to research it."

"What would you do if it works?"

"I don't know, I will move on to the next research project."

Miran felt a bit conflicted, but looked at Sam's genuinely enthusiastic expression and then the blueprint that made her enthusiastic, she felt like this trade might be worth it.

"I will talk to the Chief of the tribe. But I don't know if he will agree with these conditions."

With that, she left.

Sam also went back to his residence and sent instructions to the players.

He waited for any form of reaction from the Fiend tribe regarding this proposal.

And it didn't take long for the reaction to come. The next day, he was summoned by the chief of the tribe to his office and was escorted by an elder.

He sat there in the office as the Chief looked at him intently. Miran is sitting beside the chief as felt a little nervous.

"So, you want the Beast whistle?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Why do you need it so desperately? With the contribution points you have, you can even have your own city. A proper territory to govern and a lot of resources for you to enjoy, why would you trade them away along with these valuable formations just for the broken whistle."

Sam just smiled and replied.

"The Beast whistle is a legendary thing people always talked about. I would like to see if there is any truth in those legends."

"That is it? Truth? Is it worth it?"

"Sir, I am a researcher and an inventor. I study the existing things so that I can use them to make new things. I take joy, satisfaction, and pride in that. No amount of territory is going to let me have the same amount of satisfaction as researching an object like that."

"What if it really doesn't work? What if it is just a decorative item?"

"Then so be it. I will at least have the satisfaction of trying. If I managed to make it work, that would be great, if I cannot I can always find a new object later. There is a long life ahead of me."

The chief looked at him with a scrutinizing gaze, but Sam didn't avert and just looked at him calmly.

"Okay, then. I will agree with your deal. But I don't want these extra formations. I will take this one, but instead of all those extra formations you promised, I want your best work until now."

Sam fell silent as if he is hesitating.

The old man smiled and said.

"If you don't give your best work out, then the offer is completely off the table."

Sam gritted his teeth and took out a large scroll.

He placed it on the ground instead of the table, as the table is too small for this.

When the whole blueprint was placed on the ground, Sam placed a formation disc in the center and activated it.

This is a city blueprint, but not the same one as the one Noah used in the Black Wood merchant group.

This is a completely different one.

One must think that Sam has too many of these things, but he didn't create all of them. The blueprints he had in hand are the ones that are already constructed. Most of them are created by the students and administrators of the Dusk organization.

He only had them in hand because he wanted to use this holographic presentation technology.

In fact, both the blueprints, one in front of him and the other Noah used are basically above average at best within the organization.

But they are based on the basic principles Sam altered into the curriculum of the students making them think outside the box and most of them are based on Sam's city as a reference.

But for the people who hadn't seen city constructions like these, this is a masterpiece. They never thought that a city could be built like this and when they thought of what makes it possible, the principle behind it is very simple.

It is just that no one with an orthodox mind would think of using these principles in such a way.

"This is the best work I have done. I don't think it is complete and I can still improve on it with given time, but it is still usable."

There is clearly a tinge of pride in his tone as he looked at it.

The Old man checked it for a long time and finally smiled.

"You have a deal young man. But one condition. You should never sell this blueprint to anyone else. You need to give me a soul contract signed with that."

"Yes, no problem."

Sam smiled as he handed over the blueprint and the formation plate. The beast whistle was handed over to him and the old man asked.

"How did you do that holographic presentation?"

"That is not my making, it is done by a fellow inventor back in my home realm. He does a very great job in these kinds of things. As long as you give the blueprint to him, he will create this presentation which would be easier to understand for the construction workers and artisans."

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Chapter 1218: Contagious Curse

"We would like to meet that person."

"He must be within the vicinity of this realm. But it would be hard to contact him. He is good at hiding."

"What is he hiding from?"

"The curse brought upon him because of his skill. People often covet the result and try to make it theirs and in the process, they ignore the value of the person who made it, his efforts, intelligence, skills, and even the fact that his very existence is the cause of that result, they so dearly covet that much.

And any person who can get results that are extremely coveted by someone is considered cursed. And among all the cursed people I know, the weight of his curse is the greatest."

"Where did you get this curse theory?"

"He told that to me. Anyway, I would be roaming around a bit to get some inspiration for the research. I might not be able to spend as much time here. I hope it is not a problem."

"Not really. We are going on defensive currently and just keep in touch with the outside world a bit and you would know if you are necessary here."

"That would be great. Thank you."

With that, Sam came out of the city and went into the forest before disappearing.

He went to the camp where Akhil and Donner are staying.

"So, what is the current status?" Akhil asked.

"I got the Beast whistle. If my guess is right, they will be constructing the formation and it might start immediately. They don't have time to waste. With all the chaos we caused, they are completely believing that some other organization is definitely eyeing them. They need the best defense they could possibly afford at the moment."

"That is great. So, what do we do now?"

"Tell the players to gather up here. We would be waiting it out and dealing with some guys who come and go often. From now on, don't leave their bodies after killing them. Clean up the whole place after the battle and try to make it look like what it was before the battle. It is important.

We need to create some sense of terror and add some mystery flare to get the job done properly."

"Your wish. We will be going now."

With that, they left, while Sam started making preparations.

In this time he spent in the Fiend tribe, he understood one particular thing, there are not many factors that he could take advantage of when dealing with the Fiend tribe.

They are not thirsty or greedy for anything in particular, except for the bloodshed. But even that urge is completely under their control. Except for the really immature ones, not many people could be influenced easily to let that urge go wild.

He wanted to use, alcohol, food, sex, or any other kind of addiction that could make them go wild and weak, but there are no holes in that direction.

If he had access to the liquid energy cells, he would have had destroyed half of the tribe by now. But now there are very few choices he could make and one of the most feasible ones is a contagious curse.

One of the high-level curses even in the Myriad Curse guide and he needs to use a lot of energy to activate it and even then, there is no guarantee, it would work properly in a single attempt, so he needs to test them out before all the players assemble here.

If things work out, with the contagious curse and the efforts from other players, the tribe would be down in a few days.

So, he let his beasts out after a long time as he used them to guard him while he practiced.

Forest Bear and Dia first created a leveled area that could be used as his experimental setup. He could use the simulation on the second floor so that the time difference would be able to help him get to have more time to practice.

But he just decided to do it outside so that he can see the effects on the surrounding environment. The curse has too much dark elemental energy and no matter how much he could replicate the environment, it doesn't beat the real thing.

So, he started painting the inscriptions on the ground creating a large array that almost took two and a half hours for him to create and after it was done, he stood in the center and activated the array.

The dark elemental energy started gathering in his hand slowly forming a glob black sphere.

The inscription ink slowly disappeared.

At this moment, he activated energy vision to see what is happening in the surroundings and he could see the inscription array absorbing the surrounding energy and converting it to the dark elemental energy which has an extremely sinister feel to it.

It took five minutes for the whole array to disappear and the black sphere in his hands glowed with black light.

He tried to suppress it, but he is already short on energy due to the array and he knew he cannot keep it for a long time.

So, he aimed at the tree nearby and threw the ball onto it.

The tree was hit by this dark energy ball and it slowly started aging, first, the tree started growing branches and the leaves became dense, later the leaves withered one by one and fell down before the tree itself withered away.

As it was dying, Sam signaled the forest bear who injected the wood elemental energy to the nearest tree to make its branch grow towards the dying tree and make contact with it.

When the first tree completely died, the second tree touched it. All of a sudden, the second tree started going through the same aging process.

The forest bear repeated the process with a few more trees and as this constant contact was maintained, the chain reaction didn't stop.

Dozens of trees died in a few minutes and after some time, Sam cut off the chain reaction.

The last dead tree emitted a lot of energy which it shouldn't have. The energy is far more than the energy present in the initial curse Sam created.

The change in the quantity of energy is because of the curse's absorption ability. When it was attached to the target, it absorbs all the energy from that target and makes it its own.

After the target died if there is no direct physical contact with another living body, it will slowly dissipate the energy until it was finally gone and merged with the atmosphere.

But if there is physical contact by a single entity or multiple entities, things would be different.

The energy would be sent to the new entities that are in contact. If it is only one, it would absorb all the energy and if there are multiple entities, the energy would be distributed equally amongst them.

The curse will continue to propagate as it absorbs more and more energy.

Currently, the curse Sam used is actually a short version of it. For it to be used on a cultivator of his level, the curse needs a lot more energy and it would take a lot of time for it to completely absorb the energy from the target.

There is a possibility that if the target is powerful enough, he might be able to suppress the energy and forcefully expel it from his body even at the expense of their injury.

After going through some data on results, he once again went on with the practice after recovering the energy with the wine.

The next day, the players started coming one by one and they saw Sam practicing the same curse again and again.

As he drew the arrays one after another, he got more and more familiar with them and he managed to do it faster every time.

By the time all the players are there, Sam is confident that he could create a full-scale contagious curse that could make a person of his cultivation level,

the original cultivation level with Middle-stage transcendence of Astral Plane die and even if he managed to save himself, he would have to go through a lot of effort and would be as weak as a chicken.

After he was done with the process, Sam looked at the players and said.

"I hope you guys all have enough tricks up your sleeves. I already got the Beast Whistle and kind of used Noah and Kumar's points. So, the remaining four of you are the main players here and need to step up.

You guys should be able to bring that Tribe Chief and the Grand elders down.

I am telling you, if things go south, I will break the whole pact and just use my toys to take him down and I wouldn't have to share anything with you guys.

We already wasted too much time here."

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Chapter 1219: Spreading Curse

Everyone looked at Sam weirdly.

"What happened? Why are you like this all of a sudden?" Noah asked as she took a seat and stretched her body a bit.

"Nothing, I have been working like a mule in the past few days and you wouldn't believe the stress I have been enduring mentally. So, I want you guys to succeed no matter what.

I will only be with you at the start of this final operation and the rest would have to be taken care of by you."

"Yeah, yeah. Don't worry about that. Give me a beer first and I will make sure this whole thing succeeds." Akhil also sat leisurely and even asked for a drink.

Sam didn't bother with them anymore and said.

"Find the Fiend tribe members that come out of the city and capture them if possible. Every battle should be clean, there should not be any traces left.

Nobody should know of your presence there. Collect every dead body you create and even Raiju shouldn't be able to sniff any blood after it was cleaned up.

By the way, make sure that the captive doesn't see your faces while you are capturing him. We don't need some extra eyes on us. I don't want to move from spot to spot."

They didn't reply and just continued relaxing. Sam just went back and started preparing an array for the contagious curse, so that he doesn't have to hurry when their first target comes.

The players lazed around for an hour and finally made their move. After a few hours, they returned with three Fiends and around a dozen bodies.

"These three are the only ones that are roaming around alone. They don't have any teammates, so we figured they would be better. As for the rest, they are just some small teams patrolling the surroundings." Noah explained after handing over the three unconscious targets to him.

Sam nodded and brought one of the guys to sit down with his back against the nearby tree.

He then went on to start the array and condensed the curse into his hand, before throwing it at the target.

He went to him and injected another anesthetic that would make him unconscious for another two hours and handed him over to other players.

One of them took that guy away and left him in the forest close to the city.

After that was done, Sam went on to create another array and did the same with another target, but this time, the dose of Anesthetic is higher and he was left on a completely different side of the city. The same thing happened to the third one.

"Okay, that is enough for today. We will make our next move tomorrow. Do not cause any ruckus."

They rested there for the night and the next day, the players moved once again to capture new targets.

While they are proceeding with their plan, back in the city the results are slowly showing. The first target, Sam placed the curse on was left in the forest nearest to the city gate.

He was soon rescued by someone that came from the city and was soon sent to the healer of the tribe.

The first thing they did is to try and wake him up. But they couldn't identify the anesthetic and they don't want to use some random antidotes that might cause more harm than good to him.

So, they waited for him to wake up. But by the time he woke up, what the leaders didn't notice is that his energy is being sucked dry slowly.

After the time limit for the anesthetic was over, he finally woke up.

He jumped off the bed immediately and looked around.

"Where am I? Where am I?" He muttered to himself as he became vigilant, but the healer already came in to make him calm down, before explaining the situation to him.

Even though he doesn't have a full understanding of the whole scenario he gave a gist of it and finally asked.

"Do you know what happened to you? You were in a deep sleep when they brought you back. You seemed to have been under the effect of a strong anesthetic."

"I don't know what happened. I was going for a hunt, but all of a sudden, I lost my vision and collapsed on the ground. I don't know what happened at all."

The only thing I could feel at the moment is the strong pain on the back of my head."

"Have you seen or heard anything from the people who did this to you?"

"No."

"Do you know any plausible reason that someone might do this to you? After all, nothing was stolen off of you. Even your spatial ring is there, you were not attacked at all. Apart from the possible blow on the back of your head which made you unconscious and the anesthetic, there is no other harm to your body.

It is almost like the other party doesn't even want to hurt you."

"Are you saying that this is a lesson being taught to me by someone?"

"There is a possibility. It could even be a simple prank. But currently, the situation of the tribe is not good and we need to be careful regarding everything. That is why I am asking these questions."

"I couldn't think of anyone. I don't have any enemies. At least not the petty ones like these."

"Okay then. You can go back to your residence and rest for a while. The Anesthetic is powerful, it might leave some residual effects in your body, it is better to rest and let them dissipate."

"Thank you."

With that, he left the healer and went to one of the barracks of the city guard and laid down on a small bed.

He is a regular city guard and that is his day off after a long time. He wanted to go out for a hunt and relax a bit. But this happened to fuck his plans up.

He closed his eyes and went to rest.

An hour later, another young man was brought into the healer room just like this and he also gave the same account. He went back to the residence in the Fiend tribe Estate to rest.

And the final one is the son of an elder. He went directly to the Elder's mansion as soon as he was discovered by someone. He was treated there and everything was arranged to him properly. His father even placed his most trusted maid to serve him properly.

But soon, the three people in three different places with three different social statuses are showing the same symptoms one after another.

The city guard is the first one to exhibit them.

His energy was slowly sucked dry and no matter how much he tried to absorb energy through the medicine and other efforts, he was unable to do so.

His comrades are not in the camp at the time, and he couldn't even stand up and walk out. He could barely crawl and even his voice was not heard by anyone.

He crawled out of the room and by that time, his body thinned down to bare bones.

He couldn't breathe and his throat is parched along with his tongue.

He felt like his vitality is being sucked dry by someone.

When he finally managed to come out of the barracks, he didn't have any strength and he collapsed at the door.

One of the guards saw this and ran over.

"Help. Help." He yelled as he carried the almost dead guard and ran towards the healer's camp within the barracks, but he died before he could reach the area, and without him even knowing some kind of energy entered his body.

In the residence within the estate, the second target also exhibited the same principle, but unlike the first target, he didn't have anyone nearby and even though he managed to crawl out of the house, he wasn't able to catch anyone. So, he fell to the ground and died.

The energy in his body touched the grass and vines on the ground and they started withering.

The vine has fruit at that time which was being plucked by a rabbit and while eating it, the small rabbit touched the vine while the vine withered.

The rabbit then ran into another residence but felt extremely weak.

One of the servants of the house saw the rabbit and ran towards it.

"Oh my god. Young miss' rabbit seemed to have eaten something weird again. She would be furious if she finds out."

As he anxiously ran to another fellow maid who is capable of handling the rabbit, the rabbit died.

Meanwhile, the third target. The young master who is the Elder's son exhibited the symptoms. The healer and the maid are the two people who were in contact with him at the last moment of his birth.

The Elder who lost his son looked at the maid furiously as he took his anger out on her.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1220: Dayus Delusions

One week passed since Sam sent the first three curses through the first three targets into the city and the fiend tribe.

In this week, they sent another twenty people with the curse attached to them while they changed their camp nine times.

The Fiend tribe officially declared a lockdown over the city.

The twenty-three targets caused a pandemic inside the city, but the most affected are obviously the Fiend tribe members.

The normal local people are not really affected, except for a few casualties as they were not allowed to come into contact with the targets that were sent back in.

And the contact has to be made when the target is dying, so the normal commoners don't have any way to contact them.

But the deaths within the fiend tribe are increasing day by day and the main reason for that is the chain reaction that started from the elder's son.

After he died and the curse was transmitted to both the healer and the maid, the Elder who was furious started taking his anger out of the mage while the healer went to do some research on the body to find the cause of the death.

While going through all the abuse, the life of the maid went away earlier than expected and in the process, the Elder caught the curse.

Meanwhile, the healer who got the curse managed to spot it earlier than the others as soon as the symptoms started showing. He started taking medicine and used his light elemental energy to try to diffuse the curse.

But to his dismay, it is not working. It is barely slowing the curse down. He managed to hold out for a whole day before he died, but while he was dying, three healers are holding his body making three of them catch it.

The effect of the curse is slower on them as the energy was distributed. But it is not much slower than the first curse Sam placed. After all, going through so many people strengthened itself a lot.

Meanwhile, the curse that went through the rabbit to the maid, followed her as she was demoted to the barracks arranged for the maids to die that night, and many maids who tried to help her caught it.

Since their cultivation is lower, by the next morning, the maids that got the curse were showing the symptoms and some more people came into contact with it.

The city guards also had the same trouble. But when they felt like this was contagious they contained it with only over a dozen deaths, but that didn't stop them from getting infected, it only stopped it from the curse going outside of their camp.

After all, they couldn't understand that the curse is only contagious after the person is dead, not before. But they are refraining from touching the people when they were alive while they are touching the bodies after they are dead.

This caused a rather rapid spread.

When Sam got the gist of the news from the shadow mice, he stopped the whole cursing and just sat back and relaxed.

"I did my part. The city will be in utter chaos and there would be many people that are going to die, even if they didn't, they would be weakened and that includes the Chief of the tribe, granted that he comes into contact with something dead due to the curse which is most likely to happen.

So, now deal with them and bring back the heirloom, so that we can finally put an end to this stupid pact."

"Why? You don't like this. I liked it actually. It is fun." Akhil said from the side.

"Of course, it would be fun for me too, if you wussies are not so damn weak. I have to hold back my strength and my tools so much that I am feeling exhausted."

All of them just ignored his comments and left to do their jobs. Before they left Sam warned.

"Don't touch the dead bodies of the cursed and if you did, come to me immediately and we might have a chance, otherwise you would be dead and unlike the previous players who died, you wouldn't even get a proper burial."

"Don't Jinx it you asshole. Your masty curse might really get me." Akhil yelled back while the rest of them just chuckled and went away.

For the next two weeks, the Fiend tribe felt the terror bigger than the one they faced at the war. Even in that war, they didn't feel like they are going to be uprooted, but they felt it now.

Every now and then, the fiend tribe people came out to collect and buy herbs from other places so that they could aid the research of this contagious curse, but none of the people that came out ever managed to return. They died.

When people started going to investigate, but there are no traces. They disappeared into thin air. At least, that is what they thought when they saw no trace.

People are dying inside out and by the end of the two weeks the son of the tribe chief also got the curse because he cried while hugging his brother who died the day before.

And that night, the tribe chief caught the curse from his son.

But with his cultivation level, he managed to observe it immediately. But he could at most suppress it as it grew too big after passing through so many high-level cultivators. He couldn't just expel it forcefully.

That would make him extremely vulnerable.

At least for now, he could keep suppressing it and at least maintain his position. Otherwise, the external members wouldn't just remain calm. They would just burn the whole tribe up if they saw a small crack in his behavior.

But his worries came true faster than he originally thought.

The other organizations slowly started dealing with the other areas under the control of the Fiend tribe on various planets.

But the tribe doesn't have enough manpower to retaliate.

They could only sit and wait as their elites died one after another. Not in some mighty war, rather on a sickbed.

While the situation is like this, the players slowly started becoming more and more daring.

After the two weeks of this farce, Dayus suddenly selected the Fiend tribe in his wrist screen.

Sam frowned at this, but he didn't give out any obvious objections. He doesn't care if he wanted the glory all to himself, but that is impossible to achieve anyway.

All the other players also selected the Fiend tribe in the list. Since multiple selections is available now, there is no point in Dayus' action.

It is just that Noah, Sam, and Kumar couldn't keep their identities hidden anymore.

They would be exposed and by now, there is no point in hiding them too.

For the next week, the players came on to the Fiend tribe crazily.

They attacked openly and started chipping it away bit by bit.

When the tribe chief learned about the situation from the gods, he understood that everything will be gone as soon as he gave up the heirloom.

He looked at the dying members one by one and immediately made a decision.

He met with the players and decided to give up the heirloom in exchange for the cure for this situation.

Sam didn't reject it at all and he gave the cure to them. It is just a very special liquid. A small amount of light elemental energy liquid was mixed with various herbs that have effects on the curses as they were made into potions.

Everything went smoothly.

They got the heirloom.

Now, the situation changed. Two heirlooms are in their hands and now the problem is how do they split the resources. In fact, it is not even the question of how they should split, it is whether they would split it or not.

They all gathered in the camp as they ate.

"So, how do we go about this?"

Sam is the first one to break the question.

Everyone is silent, nobody wants to say anything. They knew this trouble would come sooner or later. But nobody wants to break that ice.

"Trust me guys. If you really don't want to talk, I would just take the whistle and get away from here. There is no reason for me to worry about giving you guys a chance."

"We need to have a fair fight regarding this, but before that, I want you to hand over the beast whistle to us."

Dayus suddenly spoke up. Sam raised an eyebrow as he looked at him.

"Us? Who is this 'us' you are talking about?"

"The rest of the players and I don't trust you or Arkiv. Both of you are in alliance. Your cultivation level is higher than that of us and you even have a team lurking somewhere nearby.

We cannot deal with you with our current might and we don't want to take the risk. Only if you handover the heirloom now, would we have the trust that you would fight fairly."