

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1221: With Players

Sam looked straight into Dayus' eyes, he thought for a moment and stood up. He took out the Beast Whistle and held it on his extended hand as he looked at him.

"Take it."

That is all he said. He didn't speak anything and just looked at Dayus.

Dayus also looked him in the eyes and stood up. He is taller than Sam a bit and even his whole stature is a bit larger than him, he is currently looked down on at Sam, but he didn't feel the least bit confident.

The beast whistle is right in front of him. There is not a single sign of energy rush in Sam, he is just standing there still. But he wasn't able to bring himself to take it from his hand. He felt like his life is in danger. He knew exactly what Sam is capable of and he knew that if Sam really wanted to harm him, with their current cultivation level difference, he would be crushed.

Sam just smiled at his non-reaction and got closer to him as he whispered into his ear.

"There is a reason why you didn't take it even when I offered it to you Dayus. And I know that you know the reason. You know that, if I want to, I can walk away with this and you and the rest of the players wouldn't be able to stop me. I don't even need to use extra tricks. I and my beasts would be able to tear through like a hot knife in butter.

You know that very well because you experienced it first-hand multiple times. So, don't insult me with the words like trust and such.

The very reason you need to trust me is that I am playing this with all of you when I don't need to. So, don't insult me again, or I will cut your balls off. Do you understand?"

Dayus felt a small sense of terror raise up in his heart and he involuntarily nodded. Even he didn't expect that he would nod just like that. His face became red with embarrassment.

Sam sat down once again, he just threw the whistle to the middle but no one came forward to take it.

"I don't care what you guys pick. If you want to fight, we can fight."

"We can divide the spoils equally. Seven parts, seven members. I don't have any problem with that." Noah proposed and Kumar also shrugged following her suggestion.

"Me neither. I also don't have a problem with that proposal."

"I agree. It is a waste of time for us to beat each other up." Akhil said lazily. Arkiv just shrugged. He is also fine either way.

Finally, Donner also agreed. The only one who is not exactly happy with this is Dayus. For some reason in his twisted way, he thinks he is better than everybody and he wholeheartedly believes it. Either he brainwashed himself too much or he is just that delusional since birth. But he felt like he needed a bigger part for a reason he couldn't even think of to justify his own thoughts to himself.

The rest of the players didn't have any intention to convince or coddle him. Either he agrees or he might not even get that one share.

The players will easily gang upon him.

He could only grit his teeth and agree to it.

"Okay, Sam. If you want to, you can buy my share for a city blueprint. I want a perfectly designed city from the ground up with a perfect defense system."

Noah said as soon as the agreement was reached.

"I can do that," Sam said without even thinking and continued. "But if you want a perfectly tailor-made one, I would have to come and survey the land before doing it and check the resources and such. It would take some time too."

"I can wait. It will take some time anyway. But I want the design to be solely made by you. None of your organization's designers and artisans can get involved in the designing process. Your construction team must be responsible for the building, I will provide you with all the materials."

"Deal."

They reached an agreement perfectly and Kumar spoke.

"My share for a special offensive weapons design."

"What kind?"

"That can kill a person that has a few stages of higher cultivation than you."

"I can understand that. What I don't understand is what kind of mobility should that weapon have? Should it easily be carriable? Should it be stationary, like being a part of the city? Should it be like a mobile fortress? There are too many requirements buddy?"

"A mobile one. I will give you the specific requirements later. I have found some special materials suitable for the job. You can give me suggestions later after you check them."

"You got a deal."

"You guys gave up two shares for a city blueprint plan and a weapon?" Dayus asked with a genuinely surprised expression and every other player looked at him with a dumbfounded expression as if they are looking at an idiot.

After all, now it is not easy to get Sam working. Even when he was at a lower level, he created things that could take down people that are far more superior than him, and when he could do all that with the limitations on his power, they could only expect more now that a lot of his limitations are being widened.

He could do a lot and it would be hard to get such works of art even in these higher realms.

Every one of them thought it is a fair price, of course, Dayus had different ideas.

Sam ignored him completely and said to the rest.

"If you guys want something just like this, I wouldn't mind."

"I want a special staff, with these requirements," Akhil said as he gave out a scroll. Sam opened it and was surprised to see the unique design requirements.

"That is a great design for a staff. I didn't know your brain works."

"Fuck off." Akhil just cursed and went back to his drinking.

"Anybody else? This is a limited offer." Sam asked once again and after some hesitation, Donner also came forward. Arkiv and Dayus didn't and Sam knew that Arkiv wouldn't want anything, for now, so he could only exchange the resources and give them to them which he did.

After the distribution was done, the players didn't know what to do. Their plans were only made until this moment. They didn't plan what to do in the future.

"Are you guys going to continue with this teamwork thing?" Sam asked curiously.

But all of them shook their heads.

"This is just a temporary truce. Since two forces are in the same area and they are also made at each other, we just wanted to take advantage of that and it was easier with all the players.

We are going our separate ways from now on." Noah replied immediately.

"That is great. Even though this works, it is not advisable in long term. Those gods wouldn't be happy with this kind of thing, this will completely spoil their entertainment after all." Sam said after some thought.

"Where are you going?" Noah asked Sam.

"Why?"

"I will stay out of your way for that and in exchange, you stay out of my way."

"I am going after Black Ghosts and I have a conflict with the Five Great sects."

"Two of the next three?" Noah asked in surprise.

"Well, they made it personal and I have a person from the Black Ghosts working for me."

"Who is working for you?"

"The successor."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Why would a successor work for you? You are shitting us aren't you?"

"No. The original successor was betrayed because of family politics. His cultivation growth was sealed and even his elemental energies were stopped with some peculiar parasite.

His face was changed and he was a completely new person with a new identity. It is a cold-blooded revenge ploy if you ask me.

I accidentally rescued him from the puppet organization and I kind of promised to help him get back to his original position in exchange for the heirloom."

"Damn it. Even your luck is good."

"Maybe it is."

"But what about the Five Great sects?"

"Remember the Night Demon tribe? One of the outerdeacons happened to be a member of the tribe and now he might be the last main branch member left alive. He tried to kill me with a borrowed knife when I was dealing with the puppet organization."

"What happened exactly?" Akhil asked with interest.

Sam smiled and looked at Dayus.

"You want to tell them?"

Dayus' face stiffened and he gritted his teeth.

Everyone looked confused and at this moment Arkiv opened his mouth.

"Our friend Dayus here made a deal with that outer deacon who was in turn contacted by the Golem Sect members. They all got involved with the Puppet organization to deal with Sam and me."

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Chapter 1222: Return

Everyone turned to look at Dayus. They couldn't even be bothered to hide their disgust.

Dayus could almost see their intent to beat the crap out of him just for that.

"You really are a rat fucker aren't you? You teamed up with organizations to deal with one of our own?" As usual, Akhil had no filter as he directly asked. Dayus looked at him angrily because of the insult.

"What? You are angry. Want a piece of me? Or are you going to take some help from other organizations to deal with me? You stupid piece of shit." Akhil stood up and took out his staff ready to beat the crap out of Dayus.

But Dayus didn't dare make a move. The other players wouldn't shy away from ganging upon him. Teaming up with the organizations to deal with the players is not really a good thing. Nobody likes that, after all the rest of the players wouldn't want to be on the receiving end of such a plot.

"Don't act like some saints. I did what I had to do. This Sam is using his disgusting tricks to gain on us. You all have to thank me for being the only one who has the guts to stand up against him. Without him, our whole competition would be fair. Otherwise, sooner or later we would be facing trouble because of him."

Everyone looked at him as if he was stupid.

They all know one thing for sure that Sam is trying his best to keep the game as fair as possible. While dealing with the organizations, he always held back and gave up on many organizations so that they could have their share.

He stopped for months and even years so that they could catch up, without just impatiently dealing with the organizations that they are targeting which would obviously be a simpler option for him.

He is fair in transactions and he would help them out if it is not an overboard request. They all knew that they can count on him if things are really tough and he would help them out.

Compared to him, they have more trouble with Dayus. He was always scheming and thought that he is better than anyone else even though he is clearly not. He is not exactly a friendly person and they don't even want to have any transactions with him no matter how good they are. Because they knew there would be a catch.

He has the least amount of integrity among the group. So, him acting all saintly about his actions is completely enraging them.

"I am not collaborating with you anymore. If any of you are planning on doing that, tell me now so that I could cut my ties with you guys too." Akhil said directly.

Noah and Kumar just looked at him with a side-eyed glance and completely ignored Dayus. It is sure that they are also not going to collaborate with him anymore.

Arkiv's stand is simple and the last one left is Donner. He just stayed silent and from the way, he averted his gaze. His actions are enough to understand his stance on the situation.

Dayus gritted his teeth in anger and looked at Sam who is just smiling at the whole scene.

"You did this intentionally."

"What did I do exactly?" Sam asked in return with a confused expression. He didn't care what others thought of Dayus, he doesn't have any problem if they collaborated with him or not. The only reason he didn't mess with Dayus too much is that an extra player would be able to cause extra chaos to the organizations and it would be helpful for him in the long end of the goals.

"You knew that it would be impossible for a single player to deal with the organizations that we are about to face next. You intentionally isolated me so that the other players wouldn't cooperate with me and you could profit from that.

You are threatened by me. So, you intentionally sabotaged my relationship."

Sam was amused by the accusations.

"You better keep your mouth in control. Otherwise, I will rip it off directly."

Dayus became silent immediately and Sam said.

"I don't give a flying fuck about your collaboration with others. I don't even think about what you think of me or what you are capable of. You might be thinking that I am sitting here scheming on how to deal with you. But you couldn't be more wrong.

You are the person that I think about the least in my whole life. So, don't flatter yourself and call yourself a threat to me."

With that, he just ignored Dayus and minded his own business.

Dayus looked at the rest of the players who are still extremely angry at him.

He knew that the rest of the organizations are not going to be easy for him. The players would kill him if he sabotages even one of their plans from now on since he lost all the decorum with them and he knew how hard it is to escape from all of them.

Many thoughts ran through his mind and he couldn't help but feel a bit crazy.

He stood up and said.

"I will make you all regret making an enemy out of me."

With that, he left.

Nobody bothered with him even then.

"I will be going back to meet my students. I won't be active for a month or so. If you want to deal with the Five Great sects, that would be your window. But Once I come back, I wouldn't be holding back. So, you decide what you want to do."

Sam gave them a heads-up and the next morning everyone went on their own way.

Sam dropped Arkiv with the rest of his team who are already busy with something else. Since he knew that he would be stuck in dealing with the two organizations and the rest of the players, he didn't want to make his teammates waste any time and sent them to help Markan deal with the Black Ghosts a bit.

They are not exactly going on an all-out war and Markan didn't openly reveal himself to them, rather they roamed around in the outskirts of the area of influence of the Black Ghosts organization to fish some information on the internal structure and they did a great job until now.

They got a lot more crucial information than they initially thought they would get.

After letting Arkiv go with them, Sam broke some bad news for some of the teammates.

Jwala, Agni, and Argan are being sent back to the organization for carrying out different tasks.

Even though they felt a bit down about this, they knew that they are getting in the way of the team more often than not. They are not being able to keep up with the cultivation level of the opponents and even their teammates.

It would be hard for the teammates to keep a lookout for them, every time they battled. So, Sam sent them back and assigned different tasks for them. They need to train as well as oversee some minor expansions that could stabilize the organization.

After that, he went back to meet his students who are eagerly waiting for him.

They are growing fast in terms of cultivation and the cultivation chamber is working wonders. Many researchers are eager to get their hands on one to see how this thing works. But Sam didn't make it public in the organization.

He knew the significance of this.

The very reason he made this is to make sure that the students here wouldn't be disadvantaged in terms of their cultivation atmosphere.

The higher realms have a better atmosphere and that made the kids have more talent since birth.

But the atmosphere with deprived spiritual energy is not a complete disadvantage, the natural adaptation of the body helps them with a higher absorption rate and more energy efficiency.

The cultivation chamber is an attempt to combine all of these factors and see what would happen if that adaptive body was placed in a higher realm atmosphere and the results are showing.

The kids are also slowly catching up on the battle site and are improving their battle instincts. The competitions that are specifically held for their improvement are proving to be useful.

Along with that they also took the jobs of the lowest level in their interested field.

Things are going smoothly over at home and Sam felt satisfied.

He stayed for the month and took care of everything that needs to be taken care of while working on the staff design that Akhil asked him.

After he was done here, he made his way back to the designated location with newfound excitement. Because the day to meet with his friends is nearing.

The location they decided to meet is getting close and he is sure that he would be meeting them soon. He cannot wait to see them again.

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Chapter 1223: Investigation results

Sam reached the location he agreed to meet with his teammates.

They are currently inside a house they bought in a village. When he arrived, he could see that the teammates are all excited.

"Okay, guys. We cut down some teammates, so you know what that means, you guys get more action. Now, let us not waste any more time and just get into it immediately. I think we have wasted so much time and all this while the holding back made me so frustrated."

"Good to see you too, boss. I am fine. Thanks for asking. How are you doing? Oh great? You had such a great time with your friends playing around? I really wished that was me..."

Sam looked at the Saber Monarch who is running his mouth over and over.

"Dude, what are you? An eight-year-old seeing your father after a year wouldn't react as you do."

Kiran said from the side.

Sam ignored them and sat beside Markan.

"So, how are you doing? Is the information worth the effort you guys put in? Do we have anything that we take advantage of?"

"I don't know you tell me. For me, nothing looks like an opportunity here. It is more like everything is a fucking disaster. The Black Ghosts went from a neutral party that sells information and arrange mediations to this shit show these assholes are running.

I want to kill that bastard right now. But I cannot do that, because the whole organization my ancestors built has become his plaything and he is playing with it like never before."

Sam could only stay silent at his frustrations and soon, Markan and the rest of the team started giving the information they have been collecting so far.

For starters, the Black Ghosts are currently spread in over twenty-one realms which is too much for even Sam.

He has never seen an organization's presence in so many realms. The five great sects which is divided into five branches only have their influence in eighteen realms out of which eight realms are completely in its control while the remaining eight are shared by organizations that are as strong as the five great sects.

But the difference is that the Black Ghosts don't rule the realms, they only control the whispers of the realms. According to Markan, there is only one realm the Black Ghosts have complete control on and even there, they are mostly an enforcement organization rather than the ruling party.

They are like a god for whom the commoners pray when the rulers don't hear their pleads.

This realm is where the grand elders stay and the training areas of the Black Ghosts are present.

The residence of the head of the organization is also there which in turn means that the disc is also there.

But entering that place is hard. It is called Sky Mountain.

It is a single mountain peak and the area is actually very small. It is impossible to infiltrate. They could at most directly enter it and get killed at this stage.

There is an only possible way to get this thing, that is to make Markan hand it over the disc himself.

And from the looks of it, the location of this place didn't change even with the change of leadership.

Apart from that, the operations of the organization completely changed.

The Black Ghosts is basically an information organization, but now they are doing a lot more than that and are spreading their fingers in many fields.

The first and foremost thing they never did was the assassinations. They never killed anyone for money. If it comes to saving themselves or their interests, they might have killed a lot of people, but for money, they never did that.

But now they are doing all kinds of dirty work. They are even sending out hired thugs for jobs like kidnapping, plundering.

They are also currently running a brothel racket with forced prostitution. Taking advantage of their large network of over twenty realms, they are kidnapping beautiful women of different races from different realms and shifting them to a completely different realm, forcing them to sell their bodies.

But that is not all, they are also into gambling now. Particularly, forced-fighting pits are popular nowadays in every place they are in.

They kidnap men from different places and are throwing them to fight with each other forcibly.

They are not even discriminating against the cultivation levels, in fact, they are even dealing with teenagers who didn't even awaken at all.

For some reason, the people want to see weaklings fight it out. And most of the time the fights are for deaths.

As Markan explained everything, Sam could feel his anger bubbling.

"You said that Grand Elders are the enforcers and they act when the leader and the administrators don't do their job properly, what is the problem now? Why are they not acting up?"

"The Grand elders couldn't find the direct involvement at all."

"That is hard to believe don't you think?"

"It is hard to believe, but the thing is the grand elders don't come down to the low-level members to investigate their actions and to find some hard evidence. For some reason, the Grand Elders are especially fixated on this evidence thing. I thought it was to protect the innocent victims that got excused and to shut the opposition. But now I understand that it is my naivety to think like that.

This bastard is actually running another organization under his name. He recruited a bunch of guys from the failures of the training program the Black Ghosts have and made them the administrators or at least by name in that organization.

When the Grand elders' investigation team went on to investigate the situation, all they found was that there is a new organization that is spreading and these members have friends in the Black Ghosts. That's it."

"Wait, isn't that a bit too far-fetched. No matter how lax the investigation is, they should be able to differentiate between having some friends and running the organization themselves. This is laughable."

Sam replied in amusement.

"Except it is not. These guys are good. The Black Ghosts are trained in stealth, you put them in a group and you wouldn't be able to pick that they are special.

They are maintaining this group so secret that when we started the investigation, even we couldn't find anything wrong with the situation.

We couldn't find a connection between these rackets and the Black Ghosts for a very long time.

We were shocked, to say the least. They are that good." Night Ghost Explained Sam's doubts.

"Then how did you guys catch a break?"

"One of the subordinates of the close aides of the current leader. Markan identified him. We caught him and got the info from him. Only after that did we manage to go after the correct target who has the connection between both the organizations and managed to get all this info."

Sam was really surprised by all of this and didn't even know how to react.

"Just what happened to your organization. You said that they have this cult-like following. So, wouldn't they have to follow the established rules? How did they manage to get so many people that would break so many rules? This is insane."

"I know that is insane and that is what I am about to talk to you next. I found something wrong with one of the people we killed. He is one of the administrators that work in this parallel organization and there is something wrong with him."

"Wrong? What is it?"

"The memories of the person didn't add up. I know of him from the training grounds and I know some of his dark secrets which he had to carry to the grave, if not for me knowing it. But when we checked into the memory, we didn't find those events."

Sam was surprised and asked.

"Who extracted the memory?"

"Night Ghost."

Sam turned to Night Ghost and asked.

"Did you see anything interfering in the extraction process?"

"No. His soul is clean without any foreign interference."

"Do you have the body now?"

"Yes."

Night Ghost took the body out from the death energy chamber that Sam used to preserve the bodies. He used the observation ability on the body and was surprised.

"I think I have a theory, but we need to confirm it first. Why don't we go and capture another person who you know of and see if we can find a similar anomaly? I think I can make a more accurate guess if I am involved in the process."

Markan thought for a moment and said.

"I think I know the perfect target for this." He said and started giving out the details. In the city close to them, there is a racket of fighting ring going on and the administrator there who belongs to the Black Ghosts are known to Markan.

Actually, they are waiting in this city especially for him. They wanted to capture the boss of this guy who they expected to come here to check up on him

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Chapter 1224: Self-destruction

They explained the situation to Sam.

"Who is that person's boss? Do you know him by any chance?" Sam asked Markan.

"I don't know him personally. But I know that he has some status under the current leader. So, we wanted to wait and capture him."

"Then, why don't we use Kiran like always. We will capture this guy and replace him with Kiran and we would be able to capture him too. We could save some time in the process."

Everyone looked at Kiran who has a sulky expression. It is clear that he doesn't want to be used as this infiltration piece. He knew that he is good at it and if Sam is not wrong, the other teammates must have already asked him once or twice, but he must have refused both times and they didn't bother to pursue more.

Sam looked at him with a meaningful gaze and he said.

"Boss, don't look at me like that. I will go" He relented immediately.

"Why did it take so long for us to convince you, but you still refused, but Sam can immediately make you agree?" Sia asked as she looked at Kiran weirdly.

"It is because Boss is not a numbskull like you guys. You cannot plan as well as the boss. If it is him, I can be sure that I would be safe, even if I have to meet the enemy boss. But with you guys, I wouldn't be able to feel safe even if I have to infiltrate into a little kid's bedroom."

Everyone looked at him with a sharp gaze, but Kiran is looking at Sam with a flattering smile.

Sam sneered a bit and threw a jar of wine to him which Kiran caught and stored away in glee.

After that, the team made a move.

By evening they already captured their target and brought him back.

He was tied up to a chair and Sam placed his hand on that guy's head to use the observation ability and this time, it only covered the head of this person.

Sam then looked at Night Ghost who is suppressing this guy and nodded for which he slit the captive's throat.

Sam then used the memory extraction on the captive before sitting on the ground cross-legged while going through the memories.

Sam looked through each memory and each image carefully and his frown only got deeper and deeper.

He opened his eyes and he transferred the memories to Markan to get his opinion and when Markan looked through them he also frowned.

"Did you notice anything weird in this?" Markan asked as soon as he opened his eyes. Sam nodded and said.

"These memories are not... I don't know how to put it, but I think they are not concrete. They are not solid enough. It is like the memories are faint and are mere illusions for these guys. Did you notice anything?"

"Yes. There are no personal memories for this person."

"Personal memories?"

"Yes. The training of the Black Ghosts is actually pretty tough, but the thing is, the training regiment and process didn't change for hundreds of years. If they are assigned to one division within the organization in their childhood, they would go through the same training process.

This person has the memories of all the training and all the possible interactions with the trainers and examiners and even some elders. But other than that, there are no personal memories.

Every trainee will get to go outside once in a while, to get used to the vanity. That is also a part of the training. They would be given access to all kinds of vain things, alcohol, status, women, and all kinds of addictive things.

They would be attached to something and the trainer will kill that attachment while it was still a bud. It is impossible to know what that attachment is because that trainer reports directly to the Grand Elders.

This is what we call personal time and every memory we make in that time period is called Personal memory. Most of the time, the personal memories are kept completely secret from the normal trainers and even the examiners. It is almost impossible to get that information from anywhere else other than the person themselves."

Sam fell into deep thought before he explained what he observed.

"First thing's first. I don't think this guy is the same person."

Everyone was surprised.

"What do you mean?"

"He is not the original person, he is a duplicate. I noticed the same type of muscle structural changes in your face. The captive's face has definitely changed. Which means that the original is dead and this duplicate was created with that face."

Everyone was stunned and dumbfounded. But Sam continued.

"Did you notice anything else missing?"

Markan thought for a moment and said.

"The final ceremonial days. After the candidate completes the training, they would be given access to the estate of the Grand Elders in which they would meditate in front of the stone tablets that contain the wills of the ancestors to get their blessing.

I don't see that in him."

Sam nodded and stayed silent for a while.

He then turned to Kiran and transferred the memories to him and said.

"Get ready to infiltrate. This time, it would be easy. You don't have to portray any emotions, you just have to be robotic with your actions and responses."

Kiran nodded and started his preparations.

Sam turned to Markan and said.

"I don't know what the significance of the lost memories within him, but from the looks of it, they managed to erase that cult-like respect towards the organization and changed it to the obedience towards your rival, the current leader.

So, they are more inclined to work for and lie for the current leader. That is why they are operating these separate rackets.

But we have to know the answers to some other questions. How many people like this are there in the organization and how do they manage to do this? Do they have any external help or if this entire ploy is something that came from external sources? We need to find answers to these questions.

Before we can explore in that direction, let Kiran have a try and see if we can capture the boss that might arrive in a few days and see if there are any clues that we can get.

If he is a normal person and not a duplicate like these guys we might know what happened.

Meanwhile, I will look at these bodies and see if we can find anything else."

With that, Kiran was sent into the place of the captive by that evening, while spent his time on the research for the next few days.

A few days passed just like that and in these few days, Sam checked each and every inch of the dead bodies. He even went as far as dissecting the body and checking different organs without the extra protection of the bones and skin, even though he has the observation ability.

After so much effort, he finally managed to find some traces. A trace of the curse was placed on both of them.

Sam doesn't know which curse it is and they don't have a soul to see the potency of the curse and what kind of purpose it serves.

But at least, this is a start.

Meanwhile, on Kiran's side, the infiltration succeeded and the boss they are waiting for finally arrived.

Even though he is called the boss, he does not actually have that high of status, he had the same cultivation level as Kiran and he just kicked that guy's ass and brought him here.

This time, Sam didn't kill him immediately and searched for the curse, but he couldn't find any, he also used the observation skill on his face which didn't show any signs of that weird facial surgery.

"It seems like we caught an original this time."

Sam said as he looked at Markan.

Markan was surprised and he looked at this guy carefully.

"You were a shortlisted candidate for successor position in childhood right?"

The captive was stunned when he heard that question.

"How did you know? Who are you guys? If you know who I am, then you should also know what I am capable of."

"Boring threats. Just shut up already."

Kiran said from the side as he enjoyed his hard-earned wine.

Markan channeled his energy into his palm and a hexagram made of six elemental energies formed there.

"You... You... How is that possible? You shouldn't be here. You shouldn't be alive. No... No... This cannot be possible."

As he stuttered and spoke, he suddenly started chanting something.

Sam had a bad feeling and tried to stop him, but he was still too late.

The body exploded and died right there.

Sam hurriedly performed the memory extraction, but he wasn't able to find anything.

"His soul dissipated. This self-destruction is quite powerful."

He muttered in disappointment.

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Chapter 1225: Bust

Sam checked the remains of the person who just killed himself. Even though he doesn't know what kind of technique he used to destroy himself and the soul and why he did that. He doesn't know what kind of secret this guy held, but they knew one thing for sure.

The candidates that were selected as a prospect to become future successors have much more free will and thoughts than the normal followers. That also means this guy who failed to become the successor has been convinced into joining hands with the current leader and is helping in handling all these extra rackets.

"It seems like some self-activating curse. All they need is to chant those words and it is activating."

Sam said as he looked at Markan who has a complicated expression.

"The successors don't have to go through the same training as the others particularly the training programs that are designed for the mentality. It is because they are the decision-makers instead of just blind followers."

"That means, they don't need to be replaced by duplicates, all they need to do is convince them. Since these people will already have some administrative

hold on low-level members, things are way easier. Seems like cancer caused by your rival has spread too much in the organization. We need to be careful while handling this."

Sam said and he looked over at the team before asking Markan.

"How big is your authority in the organization at the moment? Not the authority you currently hold, rather the authority you can hold with your current rank."

"It is pretty high, I am right next to the Leader of the organization and I can even veto some of his decisions if I appeal to the grand elders and provide a proper reason."

"Can you have personal subordinates working in the organization?"

"I cannot just inject new ones in. Every subordinate must be taken in from various training areas. Why?"

"From the reaction we got from this guy, he clearly doesn't know that you are alive. But we already made sure to send the information that you are alive through the subordinates of your organization when we are dealing with the puppet organization.

But why did this guy not know that you are here? He reacted as if you should be dead. It is as if the news didn't spread at all.

We sent almost two dozen people back here just to spread the news, it is almost impossible to not hear it."

"Unless someone suppresses it deliberately," Markan replied and he felt like he touched upon something.

"It seems like your Arch-enemy doesn't want your presence to be known," Sam said with a smile.

"I think your disappearance might have a lot to do with the convincing of the other successor prospects helping in these rackets. It seems like we are not as disadvantageous as we originally anticipated."

Five-elemental King chimed in.

"It seems like we can put the information you gathered to good use and we don't even have to wait. It is just that there is no good reason for our presence with you. The grand elders might make a fuss about it. Let us just think of some other ways, if we cannot find any other ways, you can carry the Lightning divine dimension with you and we can just hide in it."

With that, they dispersed and started preparing for the move.

After half an hour or so, Markan suddenly got an idea and called everyone.

"I think I have a way."

Everyone looked at him waiting for him to continue.

"I used to have a crew with me when I disappeared. During the ambush, all of them died. I think we can pose you as that crew.

They used to wear cloaks to cover their faces, even though they never used any concealing formations to aid their disguise and just wore them symbolically, we can just add the concealment to the cloak, and with some explaining, we can just sell you guys as the crew. But the problem is, there are two members who cannot do that and I think Sia and Gran would be better off coming into the divine dimension.

Our group has three more members than the crew and all of them are men. If Sia and Gran come in divine dimension, they wouldn't have to go through the hassle of disguising themselves as men. But even then, we have one person more, so one of you guys also has to go into the divine dimension."

The group exchanged glances and Sam volunteered after some thought.

"I will go in. Since I will be doing most of the planning and less of the fighting, it is better for me to be inside. I can also leisurely look at the situation and don't need to waste time with the pretenses and the meetings. I can find a better use of my time."

Thus the preparation started once again.

Sam started preparing the cloaks properly. He took the template from the guys they captured and created the perfect black cloak that could create the most proper concealment that is needed for their operation.

After that, they decided to make their move immediately.

He looked at the team that assembled before their departure and said.

"The investigation team's arrival was always known to the Black Ghost members, so they are prepared. But now we are moving with the person who has the second-highest authority directly and gives them surprise and after every cleanup, we are going to make that a secret.

We are going to do a sweep. We are going to move fast.

Markan, you are going to use your authority to command the local Black Ghost members to keep a watch on the whole racket after we busted it. We will record everything and present the witnesses, confessions, the scenes, and even the interrogations all of them to the Grand Elders.

This operation not only restores the Black Ghosts to normal, but it also helps you to get your position back."

With that, Sam started giving instructions and soon they moved out.

They went to bust the fighting ring they had been eyeing for a while.

Currently, they already busted the main leader and even the supervisor, but both of them are unfortunately dead, so they can only capture the deputy who is also a Black Ghost member.

They arrived at the ring, Markan stayed out of the door while the rest of the team members went in blocking all the exits.

At this moment, Markan performed his Hexagram Summon in the city.

The Black Ghost members all around the city looked at the sky and even the city administrators, and others are stunned by this symbol and started running to the underground ring.

The attendants that are outside saw the summon and understood that their bosses' asses are about to go on fire and wanted to get in touch with them to give this information, but before they could get there, the team made their move and pinned down every Black Ghost member there is along with the members of this parallel racket.

The doors were opened and Markan entered. When the deputy saw this, he was about to chant the same thing as the previous one did, but Kiran who was beside them placed a disc on his back before he could chant and inject his energy.

The energy started in his body riled up. It was actually supposed to flow to their hearts and brains before blowing up, but now it is just in utter chaos.

Markan looked at the Deputy who is groaning in pain.

"Long time no see. But I doubt that you remember my face."

"I... I.."

"I didn't know that bastard has a grip on the previous successor prospects too. You are older than us by at least fifty years. Why bother digging into this shit? You know how the Black Ghosts work."

"You were supposed to be dead. You were not supposed to be alive."

"Oh, I was dead. I was dead as Markan and returned as Judgement for you and your boss. How dare you sully the name of the Black Ghosts. How dare you do this to our sacred organization? All of this for what? Huh?"

The other party didn't dare say a word, he knew that he wouldn't be able to do anything now that even the chan didn't work.

The Black Ghost members came in and knelt down before Markan.

"You are to hold the racket. None of the information leaves this place. I have seen every member here and until my command, Markan's command comes, you are to stay in the place. I am vetoing the power of the current leader of the Black Ghosts with the Grand elder. Until that trial ends, the leader doesn't have the authority to veto my command unless he comes here himself. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"That is right. Now guard the place. Make sure that none of the administrators know what is happening and give them a warning in the name of me and make sure that not a word slips by. Otherwise, they would incur my wrath."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1226: Meeting the Grand Elders

The Black Ghost members made their move, blocked the entire street, and didn't let anybody in. Most of them are still in the initial disguise they used for the mission in this city, so most people particularly commoners, didn't recognize them being the Black Ghost members.

The administrators knew about it though and when they were about to make contact with the Black Ghost members and ask about the current situation, they were just shut down with the same warning Markan gave.

They didn't dare stay there any longer and left.

That day, Sam and the team stayed within the ring and started interrogating every officer.

Some of them are low-level administrators of the Black Ghosts and they are actually duplicates, so there is no use in interrogating them much. So, they were just captured with a set of special shackles and were put away in Sam's chessboard.

Meanwhile, the only person that could give them information, the Deputy is trying to chant again and again, but as soon as the energy that should have gathered to aid in his suicide didn't come and every time there is a movement in energy, it was being shut down by that disc which could diffuse the energy.

With this Markan started his interrogation.

"Please, just kill me. I knew I screwed up. But just kill me and be done with it."

He begged Markan, but they were all futile. Markan didn't have any thoughts of leaving him alone or even killing him for that matter, he would be part of the evidence he is going to use against his arch-enemy who is currently ruling the Black Ghosts in his stead.

So, he made this guy sign the Cursed truth scroll and made him forcefully sign it, before asking the questions.

"So, why did you betray the Black Ghosts and join hands with that bastard to create this parallel racket?"

"I..." The captive wanted to open his mouth, but he felt a soul-searing pain in his head making him shut down.

"The pain you are going through now, is because of a curse, as long as you don't tell me the truth, you wouldn't be able to get rid of it. So, be wise and tell me the truth."

"I..."

He tried to resist, but he felt so much pain that he couldn't even find the strength to voice it out. He gritted his teeth and tried to endure, the more he tried the harder it got. So, after an hour, he decided to come clean.

"That is a new record. He managed to keep it in for an hour, I will do a leaderboard and see how everyone else does in this investigation." Sam thought to himself as he looked at the investigation process from inside the divine dimension.

"I only joined this because of the greed. I wanted more resources. In the previous generation, I am a successor prospect, when I was seventeen, I was selected because of my talent. I felt honored and proud, but as the time passed and when it really mattered, I wasn't able to surpass my peers and was left behind in the dust.

So, all the glory and resources I had were gone. I wanted them back, but there is no way I could get them from Black Ghost, since this new leader came, he managed to make this possible. Since we cannot directly get them from Black Ghost, we decided to use Black Ghost to get them from elsewhere. It is just that, nothing more, nothing less. At least for me.

But if I knew you were alive, I wouldn't have dared to join him. He reassured us many times that you were dealt with. He said that you were gone. But here you are. The Nightmare that wouldn't leave us alone has manifested in front of us."

Seeing the fear in his eyes, the rest of the teammates were really surprised. They didn't expect that Markan would have such an influence. To make them fear him that much to the point they are committing suicide just in his presence said a lot about him.

Markan knocked the guy out and threw him into the chessboard. They recorded the confession of others, all the employees and workers of this

parallel organization, and locked the whole thing down, the Black Ghost members were given the authority.

With that, they got out and the very same day, they went away to the next city, they knew that the news will spread soon enough as it is impossible for them to lock down the whole city, so they decided to move faster and the best way is to use the Dimensional drifter. As for the expenses of the travel, they used the loot they got from the underground ring.

They went to the next city and immediately Markan used the Hexagram Summon, before the merchants even left the first city, they already took down the racket in the second city and even moved to the third city.

In the next three days, before the word got popular and anyone could completely believe it, they are done with every city where the racket is established on this planet and they just left to another planet and continued their spree.

The only reason it is succeeding is that they are moving faster than the information. The administrators of the city stayed mute since they learned that it is the personal beef between the members of the Black Ghosts, they didn't dare interfere with the spread of information.

That contributed to the limited spread of the information which is highly beneficial to them.

The interrogation went smoothly for the first three weeks, but by the fourth week, the leak already happened. The administrators that came from the Black Ghost tried to escape hurriedly and some of them even succeeded.

They couldn't catch as many people as they wanted to.

They still managed to stop some. They captured some people right in the dens, some they had to chase a bit and some just committed suicide without even thinking of escaping.

None of these scenarios came as surprise to them and like that the first month in their conquest completely passed.

It could be considered a grand success.

By now, they suddenly stopped going to the city after city, because they knew the news must have reached the ears of the Grand Elders and they would be trying to summon Markan back to their headquarters.

So, they waited in their last location for them to come.

Soon, the Enforcement team directly under the command of the Grand Elders came there and met with Markan. The leader of the team looked at Markan's changed face with a frown and whipped out his badge before saying.

"Leader of the Enforcement Squad-III. I would like you to verify your identity as Markan."

Markan stood in attention and replied back.

"I would like to use my personal seal to identify myself."

The enforcer nodded and Markan performed his personal seal once again. The Enforcer looked at his badge which showed Markan's name and then only his frown relaxed a bit.

He and the rest of the enforcement team bowed immediately.

"Greetings to Lord Markan."

Markan gestured them to stand and said.

"I know you are confused about my face, but I don't have time to explain it to you guys. I would like to return to the Headquarters. I need to speak with the Grand Elders."

"As you wish, Lord Markan. Welcome back to your home."

Markan just nodded and they all made their move. They went to the headquarters by that night and Markan didn't waste any time resting and idling.

He directly made his way towards the chamber of the Grand Elders and the enforcers that escorted him already gave the information.

But when he entered the large hall where the Grand elders were all seated, there is one person standing in front of them. A young man with a crooked smile is talking to them and when he entered the hall, he became silent and looked at Markan with a vicious light in his eyes.

He really wanted to jump and kill Markan right there and then.

He had an attire similar to that of Other Black Ghosts, but it is a bit different as it has golden borders at the hem and there is a golden line on the left side of his chest.

The golden line is the indication of his status as the lord and the young man couldn't help himself but show it off to Markan.

But when he saw the look of indifference and disregard in Markan's eyes who is walking with full confidence as always, made him want to rip that face-off. He couldn't even hide his killing intent.

"Markan greets the Grand Elders."

The Grand Elders just looked at him and Markan performed his seal once again, all the Elders who had a small badge on the table in front of them had their badges glowing and then only their frown relaxed a bit.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1227: Impeachment

The Grand elders looked at Markan and didn't know how to react. After all, Markan was supposed to be the current leader of the organization. He should

be having the status and power that the other young man is so daringly flaunting and everything Markan has obtained has been obtained with truthful methods following all the rules and traditions of the organization.

They thought he died and just gave the power to someone else. When they looked at Markan's face which is completely unfamiliar with them, they felt a bit less burdened by this as they were not completely at fault.

Granted they should have investigated more and looked into the incident on why it happened all of a sudden and why Markan disappeared without a trace, they just gave the position to the next best candidate since they felt that digging into the old matters is not worth it anymore. There is no one to question it anyway.

But now that the person in question himself appeared in front of him, they couldn't help but feel ashamed of their own actions.

Markan didn't care whether they are ashamed or not, he just stood straight as he waited for them to ask the questions.

"Markan, you disappeared a long time ago. We thought you were dead." One of the Grand Elders spoke to break the ice.

"I was indeed attacked and I almost died, but I managed to escape with the help of my crew."

"Your crew?" The one who asked is not any of the Grand Elders, it is the current leader of the Black Ghosts. There is a clear expression of shock on his face and no one in the room missed it. The Grand Elders clearly understood what that meant, but they didn't call him out on that.

"Yes, my crew. They managed to fake their deaths and escaped, but they were unable to save me. They were recuperating all this while. Meanwhile, I almost died and when I finally recovered and woke up, I was in the middle of nowhere, with my face changed. Not just that, I found a seal on my spiritual

core and a parasite in my blood. They suppressed my cultivation growth and the parasite even made me unable to use my six elemental energies.

I was imprisoned by the Puppet Organization in some stupid case.

I lost my identity, but luckily, I managed to find someone that could undo the seal and kill all the parasites.

I got the elemental energies and also my suppression was lifted.

I noticed that the Black Ghosts cooperating with the Puppet organization are actually fighting along with them against the person that helped me and that shouldn't have happened as it is against the very core of our rules.

So, I changed my mind to return and started investigating the situation of our organization. The results indeed disappointed me.

The Black Ghost members, particularly several previous generations' and the current generation's successor candidates are running a parallel organization while utilizing our forces and are making money out of it.

They are dabbling in assassinations, prostitution, gambling, and even trafficking of slaves. All the trades that the core of the organization is opposed to.

So, I busted several of those branches myself and I came here with evidence so that you would act on it."

"Excuse me, before you do anything that is related to the Black Ghost organization, we have to confirm what you have been doing all this while." The leader finally spoke and his words caused everyone to be confused.

"What do you mean?" Markan asked coldly.

"I mean, you just disappeared into thin air all this while and we don't really know what you had done. You are saying you were attacked, you are saying

that you were imprisoned. Why should we believe you? Even your face is not the same, we can even doubt if you are the real Markan at all."

Markan locked his eyes with him and didn't speak for a moment.

Then he turned towards the grand elders and said.

"I am not here to give any explanations. Whether you trust me or not, it is up to you. All you have to do is listen and decide. I will not try to prove my position. Whether you want to doubt me or not, I am Markan."

With that, he took out a Truth Cursed scroll and gave it to the grand elders.

"This is a scroll that I got from a friend of mine. I want you to call one of your most trusted subordinates and test the truth detection. You can also check the scroll yourself and see if there are any tricks."

The Grand elder didn't doubt him and did as he was told. He called for a subordinate in the enforcer team and made him sign the contract.

"Tell me truth. Any kind."

"I am the leader of the Enforce squad."

The enforcer didn't feel anything when he said it.

"Now, say that you are not the leader of the Enforcer Squad."

Markan said from the side. Everyone looked confused, but the subordinate tried to do as he was asked for, but all of a sudden, he held his head in pain.

"I... am... ARGh."

He tried to speak, but he wasn't able to.

"Stop trying."

Markan said and finally, the enforcer felt relieved. Markan turned to the Grand elder and said.

"This is the scroll used for only getting the truth. The person who signed wouldn't be able to tell alike until the scroll existed."

After that, he took out another scroll and gave it to the grand elder to check, after making sure that it is the same scroll and there is nothing wrong with it, he decided to sign the scroll himself and started speaking.

"I do not know who attacked me and I do not know what their motives are. But when I came to myself, my face was already altered and my cultivation suppressed with my elemental energies sealed.

A person who had a use for me came to save me at that time and I asked that person to help with the seal and the parasite.

That person saved me and brought me back here. Even these scrolls are his creation."

He didn't even flinch as he spoke and then turned to the leader in askance.

The leader didn't know what to say. He couldn't just refute that the scroll was rigged when the Grand Elders are the ones that confirmed it is not. He would incur their ire if he did that.

But that is not over, markan continued.

"As for the investigation of these parallel rackets I told you about. I captured the people with the help of my current crew and many of them are from the Black Ghost organization, most of them being the successor prospects that got rejected in the current and previous generations.

I used the scroll to make them speak the truth enforcing all the methods to make sure they didn't commit suicide.

I have all the interrogation material and even brought the said people here with me. So, I would like the Grand elders to be the judges and resolve the situation."

The grand elders looked solemn and one of them asked.

"Is there anything else you are leaving out?"

"From the investigation results, I have a reason to suspect that the current leader is behind this parallel racket, he is the one running these businesses that our organization is completely against since the establishment.

I am here to apply for impeachment with my status as the Lord of the Black Ghosts."

The leader looked at Markan in horror. He is already terrified by the fact that Markan appeared out of thin air. But there is no way that he would have thought that Markan would be this daring.

When he heard that two to three planets have lost all of the rackets they are running secretly, he is already terrified, but he just thought that Markan is angry at the rackets, after all, he is so devoted to the Black Ghosts that it only rivals the brainwashed devotion of the subordinates.

Because of the chants and suicide methods of the subordinates, he is confident that he wouldn't be linked to all of this.

But what hit him in the face is the request for his impeachment.

This is beyond ridiculous.

He cannot contain the anger as well as horror in his heart. He couldn't even find words to react.

"Markan, you know the price you need to pay for accusing the leader of the Black Ghosts. There are many lords who did this in the past and not all of them had good endings.

We can understand that what happened to you is unfair and even the organization didn't do its part properly in searching for you. But you shouldn't take it out on the leader, it might backfire on you."

"I am not doing it out of spite. I am doing this with my responsibility as the lord."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1228: Trial

The whole room is silent for a moment.

Impeachment is not a new concept to them. As the grand elder said, there are several attempts at impeachment before and they barely succeeded and no matter what the result is, the aftermath would be ugly.

The two participants will no longer be able to see eye to eye and there is a chance that one of them would end up dead a few days after the impeachment result was given. Sometimes, the murder could be linked to the other party, but most of the time, that doesn't happen.

The grand elders discussed something for a moment and one of them stood up and said.

"We would like to take some time to go through the evidence brought by the lord. If the evidence is convincing enough, we would be proceeding with the impeachment trial and if it is not, Lord Markan would lose his position as a Lord and will be demoted to an ordinary informant for the rest of his life without any chance of promotion."

Markan and the Leader both walked out of the room and waited in the corridor. They are looking at each other as if they wanted to eat the other person alive.

"How is life as some no-name cultivator in a low-level realm, Brother Markan? I thought you would have been used to it and wouldn't want to come back at all. After all, the life of a sole cultivator with a face nobody knows and no tensions of improving your cultivation. Isn't that a peaceful life?"

You should have just stayed there. But I guess, your desire for power is stronger than I thought."

"If it was really a peaceful life like that, I wouldn't have been bothered to come back. Maybe, I would go back to such a life after I retired and fulfilled all my responsibilities. But right now, I have to take care of many things.

I need to kill the bastard that attacked me, destroy the piece of shit that plotted against me, torture the fucker that helped them do it."

The Leader grinned and said.

"It seems like your dreams will not be fulfilled. Because none of those things are possible. The people involved are unreachable from your current level."

"Yes, but I can always find some help from the people that can reach them. After all, you don't happen to think that you are the only one that has the ability to cut deals like with likes of Vardar don't you?"

The Leader's face changed a bit as his smile vanished, but Markan didn't bother with him anymore as the grand elders called them in.

"We have taken a brief look at the evidence that you have brought and we understand why you believe the current leader has a hand in it, so we are agreeing to the trial for impeachment. For both sides, we are giving exactly one week to collect all the evidence that was needed to prove your positions.

After reviewing the evidence, Markan would get the chance to place the lord in the stand of judgment to conduct the trial, if the evidence provided is sufficient.

That is it. You can leave now. All the best for your trial."

"Thank you, Grand Elders."

Markan stood up and bowed. He walked out of the room without even giving a single glance to the leader.

The leader kept his cool as he walked right behind him and went back to his residence. Everyone expected an outburst, or at least a show of anger from him, but that didn't happen until he reached his residence.

Inside he started destroying everything.

"I will kill him. I will kill him. I will definitely kill him with my own hands."

He muttered to himself as he broke every piece of furniture in his house and even destroyed some walls.

But he soon came to himself and called every one of his faction members.

"Go to every realm and bust every racket of ours. Kill everyone that is working there. Do not leave a trace. I don't want any loose ends."

"But sir, everyone that works in different rackets is all successor candidates, they have their own factions supporting them and there are many of our faction members there too, we cannot kill all of them."

"Yes, we can and we are doing it. If you don't want to do it, I will kill you first and then someone else might do it. Do you want that?"

The subordinate shivered in fright and said.

"No, sir."

"That's what I thought. Now get the fuck out of here and destroy every racket we ever opened and kill all the subordinates. Use all our faction members to make a move and hire every extra man you can to destroy them.

I want everything gone in one week and you should be back here."

The subordinates immediately left. But what none of them noticed is that a small shadow also left the room along with them.

Meanwhile, Markan also started gathering his faction members and along with Sam's team, he has the manpower to tackle the situation.

"I want every one of you to capture every single man that is working in these rackets. With the situation we are currently in, that bastard wouldn't dare to use the Organization's communication network and would attack directly. He might want to destroy all the evidence and witnesses, so your job is to not only make them not do that, you also have to bring back the people that are working there."

He paused and took out some discs.

"When you are capturing them, always keep a close eye and for every five minutes, inject some energy into this disc and touch it on their backs.

You should do that without fail, or the person will commit suicide, even if you place the energy blocking shackles on them."

"Yes, Sir."

The subordinates nodded and took the discs.

"And, my personal crew would be coming with you guys. Listen to their commands and if they are doing something by themselves, let them do it. Do not, I mean do not ever hinder them or try to show your dominance over them."

"Yes, sir."

And with that, the subordinates left.

For the next seven days, the realms that have the influence of the Black Ghosts even by a little bit are in complete chaos.

Every racket that was opened by the Black Ghosts was attacked, either by the leader's faction or by the Markan's faction.

Although they have a completely different goal, they did attack them in the same manner.

Both factions are to the neck and neck as they finished one group after another and as the time passed the Leader of the Black Ghosts became anxious.

He couldn't find a proper way to handle the situation after the first three days, because for every racket his faction is busting, Markan's faction is doing the same, but his faction is destroying evidence, while Markan's faction is collecting them.

By now, he understood that he cannot do much about proving himself as innocent. He knew that the evidence is enough to get a very vicious punishment from the grand elders. But the only silver lining he had is that he could reduce some of that punishment because he managed to destroy some of the rackets.

Soon, one week passed, and on the day of the trial, in a large assembly ground of the Black Ghost organization, many people gathered as they wanted to take a look at the trial.

In front of the audience, Markan sat on the left while the leader sat on the right along with his trusted subordinates.

There is a stage in front of them on which all the grand elders took seats.

There is a stand-in middle facing the grand elders.

One grand elder stood up after everyone gathered and announced.

"The trial of Impeachment shall commence now.

Lord Markan, the plaintiff of the case will now proceed to provide his evidence."

Markan stood up and gave the attendant a spatial ring with all the required evidence.

The grand elders looked through the recording crystals, some of them are the recording crystals that are previously shown.

But there is one that is different. When the grand elders opened it, they saw the scene of the leader ordering his faction members to kill all the members who are involved in the rackets.

All these factions who had their members killed, already understood what happened and they are ready to withdraw their support from the current leader.

But the leader had only one thing in mind now and that is to get rid of the current trial, he would deal with whatever that comes later, but in the middle, he already lost the hope of winning the trial and he is awaiting what comes next.

In the past few days, he tried to contact the one party that could help him out of the situation, but he wasn't able to do that.

Now he doesn't care anymore. He doesn't care about the trial, Markan, or the factions that are itching to deal with him. He doesn't care about anything.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1229: Confession

After reviewing the evidence, the Leader was asked to step into the Judgment stand.

This is similar to a lie detector, or even somewhat similar to the scroll that Sam made. They would feel the extreme pain in the soul if they lie and it is done by a bunch of cursed ghosts attached to the stand.

The leader stood on the stand indifferently.

Even before the grand elders could speak, he started talking.

"I would confess everything. There is no point in this trial anymore."

The grand elders looked at him intently but still gave him a green light.

"I am the one who started this parallel organization that runs all these rackets, I am the one responsible for enticing the successor candidates of my generation and the previous generation who are the only ones that have a free will that could desire things other than the devotion to the Black Ghosts.

I enticed them and brought them to join me to create this parallel organization.

But apart from the desire for personal benefits and the growth of the organization in other areas, I don't have any other malicious intentions. I believe that we are limiting ourselves with our current style of operation.

I wanted to get us out of this shell.

I know that if I do not become the leader of the organization I wouldn't be able to achieve what I wanted to achieve, but Markan is a better candidate like he always was and I was not able to achieve what I wanted.

I never really thought of killing him until then. I just wanted to achieve the difference I wanted in another way.

But with Markan's mentality, that would be impossible and when I am conflicted with what I need to do, someone contacted me.

He wanted to experiment and test something on someone and Markan is perfect for that test, so I made both of them meet, Markan was injected with a special parasite that devours his elemental energy, then he was attacked, without the elemental energy, he is not at his full strength, with a constant twenty-five attempts on him, he was finally captured alive and he was planted with the seal.

His face was changed by the same person, he changed it and threw Markan in a different realm. He observed his actions for a few days and after achieving his desired results, he went away.

I took some things from him in exchange for this help and used them to create this parallel organization.

That is the whole story."

The leader spoke without a hint of frustration or any other emotion for that matter. He is direct and precise. He didn't bother with any nonsense. He knew he is fucked and he knew it the moment Markan safely returned to the headquarters.

Markan is someone he cannot handle himself and this is known to all the successor candidates who participated in this.

There is a reason they committed suicide when Markan appeared in front of them. They knew the fate worse than death would be awaiting them if they were alive and got captured by Markan, his love for Black Ghosts is too much.

So, they decided to commit suicide.

If not for the fact that it would be impossible to kill himself in the headquarters after the impeachment trial was accepted, he would have done the same.

Even the week he used to destroy the rackets, it was just a desperate attempt to reduce the amount of disgust the grand elders would have of him so that he could get a lenient sentence.

But now that the evidence was clearly shown in front of everyone, he decided to come clean.

There is no point in struggling.

"Who is the person that approached you?"

One of the Grand Elders asked and this made the leader smile.

"Do you really want to know? I don't think you would be able to do anything to him, even if I tell you. Besides, Markan already knows."

"I am asking you a question and all you have to do is answer me."

"The Divine Healer Vardar."

His words made the Grand Elders lose all the color in their faces. Vardar is someone they could never dream of touching. Even making a contact with him will take all of their connections and favors they have collected over the years.

If not for the Judgement stand, they would have chosen to believe that the leader is lying. But they cannot deny it now.

The leader looked at Markan and said.

"I believed that I would be able to achieve my goals after you were gone, but only then did I realize that Vardar wanted to control the Black Ghosts through me. The men you have seen with duplicate memories and faces are all sent here by him.

He managed to create those faces as well as the memories for them. They are not the Black Ghost members. I have the people who were injected into the organization right here."

He said as he pointed at his head. He had a smile on his face as suddenly took a knife and stabbed himself in the heart.

Everyone is completely caught off guard. They didn't expect that this guy would just kill himself as soon as he revealed the truth.

He slipped down the stand as he fell on the floor. Markan ran along with some other guards and attendants.

"It is right here." The leader said as he once again pointed at his own head and lost his life.

Markan thought for a moment and he called for Night Ghost who is currently disguised as a member of his crew.

He performed Memory extraction and transferred the information to Markan.

Markan was surprised when he learned of the details.

Vardar's goal from the start is to find the best information organization, but Markan is not just some side effect or collateral damage, he is also a target. But there is no reason or cause explained in those memories.

But there are some details explained.

One of them is that Vardar has been trying to completely control all the organizations that are based on the information trade on all levels. In these surrounding twenty realms, Black Ghosts are the best. They regulate all the information.

The same thing happened to many other organizations like them.

But Vardar didn't use the same method as Markan, eliminating their cultivation and such.

He used a simple method to kill them with the help of his subordinates and moved on with controlling the organizations.

But there are no reasons or explanations regarding why they are being controlled and what their motive is.

There is also something that made him understand why the leader killed himself. It is because there is a destruction mechanism similar to the suicide chant of the duplicates and other subordinates. The subordinates that are directly working with Vardar could have killed him if he was alive and the memory extraction wouldn't have been possible as the soul would be destroyed.

Markan also noticed the identities of the duplicates and gave all the information to the Grand Elders.

The very next day, the funeral happened normally. Even though many people resented the leader for what he had done, they figured that there is no need to hold the resentment towards the dead.

The next day, Markan took over the organization and a mass execution was made as he killed every single duplicate.

After that, he went to the personal room of the Leader where he saw the Black Ghost disc hung on the wall behind his seat.

Suddenly, Sam appeared in the room. He came from the lightning divine dimension and looked at the black Ghost disc.

He looked around the office and said.

"You have a nice place here."

"Yeah, for a while."

"While?"

"Yeah, a few decades maybe. I think I will be replaced in thirty to forty years."

"That is a long time. Anyway, let us not waste any more time. Luckily this whole thing was concluded faster than I thought. That guy who is your enemy is not as bad as I thought. He is at least honest and didn't occupy some hypocritical pedestal. He is honest to himself and died like that.

If he didn't kill himself, he might have been killed by that destruction mechanism that would have been activated.

This is the least he could do after all the shit he has put you and the organization through."

"I think so, too. At least, he didn't waste your time."

Markan said and he took out the disc from the wall and gave it to Sam.

Sam used the observation ability and created a hologram of it before giving the disc back.

"I will give you the duplicate by tomorrow, we can exchange. If you want anything else. Tell me now. I will prepare and leave as soon as it was exchanged."

"Give me another day. Since you are now my crew in name, I need to make up something to let the team go away."

"That would be great. I am really glad that we didn't have to put much effort this time. Because the next journey is going to be a great ride and interesting one at that."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1230: Surprise Attack

The next day, Sam spent all his time inside the second floor of the divine dimension. He recreated the Black Ghost disc. But the one he made is not just meant to look like the original. Rather it has a lot of additional things that Sam added.

Completely new things, that could help but with attacking, defending, counter-attacking, and even escaping features that might help Markan and the Black Ghosts in the future.

At least now, the Black Ghost disc is not just a décor item.

After he gave that to Markan and explained everything, Markan also gave them the details of their departure. Since most of the team is acting as his crew, he made up some bullshit mission and is going to deploy them in that name while he picked a new crew from his faction.

Along with that, Sam also selected the Black Ghosts in the list and Markan stayed within the temple and ordered to have some privacy so that he could

hear the god say his bullshit and shut down. No one would know anything about it and nor do they need to know about it.

Everything went smoothly.

The night before departure, they sat down together, to have one final drink since they wouldn't be able to see each other for a long time, as a parting gift, Markan looked through all the records and archives of the Black Ghosts and retrieved all the information related to the Five Great sects to him.

Sam was shocked to say the least when he looked through the information. Let us just say there is a lot of it and he was even more surprised by the large spectrum the information covers. They have the information regarding the present sexual affairs of the young masters to the sexual orientation of the old men who used to rule the sects three generations before.

Every detail that could help or to be known is there. The details about the internal feuds that are not normally known to outsiders, the details about the affairs between the wife of one elder and another elder, the secrets regarding the fetishes of a grand elder, most of the information is extremely personal.

But that is not all there is to it, there is also information regarding the personnel of the Five great sects.

They have the information on the power structure, the realms that are under the control of the Five great sects, the people assigned to be the administrators and the rulers of various places in these realms, the resource points, the spies that are planted by a rival organization, the spies planted by the Black Ghosts, the spies planted by a superior organization, the activities that are conducted by the sect which are known to the public, like the slave trade and the fighting arenas which actually turned out to be the inspiration for the previous leader to open these rackets.

Sam got a lot of information.

This saves them weeks of time if not months. Now they don't have to worry about sending shadow mice and surveillance puppets to infiltrate every single place and gather information on every plausible target that they could take advantage of.

Paras looked at the information eagerly and they understood why he is doing that. The Five Great sects are linked to the massacre of his home planet a few decades and from the looks of it, there is bound to be some kind of information about this incident in this archive.

But it would take some time to search through all of it, so Sam decided to make a copy with the help of the copier machine he created. He created copies of every documented information even copied the video information.

In the process, he found the information regard Paras' incident which he read and handed over to him.

There is not much detailed information, but there is enough to understand what has happened and who is involved.

A few decades ago, the Five Great sects conducted the tournament for the best of the best cultivators within the Astral Plane Pre-transcendent stage.

Many organizations sent their best candidates to participate in the tournament. The organizations that Paras interrogated before are also part of that bunch.

After selecting the candidates of the four sub-stages in Astral Plane Pre-transcendence, they made teams so that the members of the five great sects and the selected candidates could group together on a mission.

But it turned out the Five Great sects are not the only ones who did this. There are some other organizations that have names that they don't even know about, are also involved and they brought the candidates they selected

themselves to the five great sects. There are three other organizations that arrived and they brought three large groups.

For every group, there is a leader selected and that leader even though was a familiar face, behaved oddly in that period.

They were led to their assigned planets with the leaders and for some reason, a massacre was triggered in a few planets.

Nobody knows the exact reason why, but before it triggered, one of the Black Ghost members who is disguised as a normal team member doesn't know what exactly happened, but he mentioned that he saw some bigshot members that acted as leaders of the subgroups within this one large group, are pleading and begging the leader of the group as if he was their ancestor or even a god to control himself.

When he read through the information, Sam got a fair gist of the situation and even Paras understood that it is not just simply the doing of the Five great sects, but the people involved in his planet belonged to the Five great sects and the subordinates they brought from different realms with these tournaments.

Paras became angry at this, but he could only suppress and control his emotions.

Meanwhile, Sam is analyzing the situation. His focus is one particular section, in which it was mentioned that all the bigshots are begging the group leader as if he was their ancestor.

But Sam knew that there could be another case which he cannot confirm now.

After getting all the information copied, Sam and his team made their move.

They used the dimensional drifter as they arrived near the headquarters of the Five Great sects.

The headquarters is actually a whole city in itself and there are five sub-sects in five different areas of the city.

A large city enveloped this small city from all sides.

The large city outside is called the Outer city and the smaller one is obviously called the Inner city.

Sam's identity shouldn't be known for many people here. His information was in hands of the Golem sect members, but they are a higher level power than the Five Great sects.

According to the Black Ghosts, except for the Outer Deacon, the rest of the Five Great sects are not involved in the incident.

So, it is safe to say that he is not exactly that popular in this area and the most that could happen is the Outer Deacon might recognize him and Sam actually wants him to do that.

He moved along with Arkiv while the rest of the team separated into groups of two as they moved to different areas.

Their main focus at the moment was the structure of the city, the city walls, the layout, the city guard posts, and such.

After a day of scouting, Sam and the team came out at different times and wanted to regroup at a previously decided spot.

Arkiv and Sam are leisurely walking as they took in the pleasantness of the forest.

But all of a sudden, they sensed something and both of them jumped to the side.

A large wind blade swept past their previous location as it left a large gash on the earth.

Sam looked around with a frown, but he couldn't find anyone in the direction the attack came even with his long-range vision. Even Arkiv failed with his visual prowess. He took out his bow and got ready.

At this moment, Sam sensed something and he once again leaped to the side, the tree he was hiding behind was destroyed by another wind blade and this Arkiv blindly shot in the direction the wind blade came.

Sam couldn't help but feel a bit frustrated as the trees are blocking most of the vision and he couldn't get a clear view around.

He looked at Arkiv and both of them started moving, they didn't stay at a single spot for more than half a second as they decided to move deeper and get a high ground.

But the wind blades kept on coming from different directions. It is almost like there are a bunch of people who could see them from the top surrounding them through the sky.

They finally spotted a small hill from where they could get the required high ground, but all of a sudden, a large meteor came from above and crashed into their path making them only frown deeper.