

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 1231: Reunion

Sam felt frustrated when the attack happened and he decided to retaliate directly. From the attacks, he could guess that the opponent is not even that powerful.

Neither the wind blade nor the meteorite might have caused him any critical damage, he would have been injured at most. But this passive stance is not something he could endure.

He activated wind elemental fusion and wings appeared on his back spun around, the wind riled up around him and destroyed every tree that is around him. Arkiv finally got the view he needed, while Sam his way upwards.

As he appeared in the air, a wind blade from the front and a large fireball from the rear came at him at the same time.

Sam dodged making the two attacks collide.

He then got a clear look at the two attackers and he was shocked.

He immediately folded his wings back in as he took Harbinger out and stood it. He looked at the two opponents who are floating just like him and made his move. He took a hard round in the air creating a large wind blade that went directly at the opponent using the wind elemental energy and used the momentum to move towards the person who is using the fire element.

A large meteorite was shot at him by the opponent.

Sam moved along with the harbinger as he made a somersault in the air making a large sharp blade ray cut the meteorite in the half before moving forward with a bunch of his own.

The metallic fist collided with a solid fire fist making the opponent move backward.

But the opponent is smart enough to move in that direction by himself to not lose balance as well as control and even managed to reduce the damage. But Sam is faster as he made his move and his hand which is under partial metal fusion underwent another change as a metal spike appeared on his fist with golden flames surrounding it.

The fists collided once and this time, at the last moment, Sam changed the direction of the impact a bit making the other party's attempt to move in the direction of the recoil to reduce the damage a waste and that served only to make him lose the balance faster.

Meanwhile, the wind elemental opponent in the rear didn't wait and came forward with his own attack.

Sam took a hard turn and a wind blade appeared in between both of them and Sam used this chance to throw a large golden fireball to attack the opponent while reducing the altitude as he moved towards the other opponent who is trying to regain the balance.

The battle continued.

Arkiv looked at the three people in the sky and couldn't help but smile as they kicked and punched each other while throwing eye-catching attacks at each other.

"Oy, are you guys going to kill yourselves?"

He couldn't help but yell and only then did the three of them stop fighting.

Sam had a wide grin on his face as he looked at two of his friends hovering on the very boards he made himself.

Watt and Philip are standing on either side. All three of them landed and they hugged each other.

"I didn't expect you guys here."

Sam said as he couldn't control his excitement.

"It is called a surprise for a reason, dude." Philip said as he looked at Sam's harbinger. Sam is the one who made the boards for all of them and they knew very well how Harbinger was designed, he could easily recognize the changes on the harbinger.

"Don't look at it like that. I will modify yours too. I got some new gains in research all this while and by the way..."

Sam paused and the spirit of the harbinger appeared out of nowhere.

While Watt and Philip are surprised, Sam didn't stop and showed off the spirit of the Feathered coat.

"Damn, you really did gain a lot. Spirits for both of them? I didn't expect that. It seems like I would need a lot more time to get a spirit for my coat." Philip said as he caressed Sam's coat.

Arkiv looked at all three of them as they showed off what they have on them eagerly.

He is also surprised by the cultivation levels of the two. They reached the Initial stage of transcendence of the Astral Plane. It is surprising because even he, as a player is barely at the peak of Pre-transcendence, granted that he is extremely close to the breakthrough and he might even break through before the trip is over, this is still something that is hard to digest.

After all, Sam's friends don't have the same resources as Sam and they are not the most talented of the desolate, unlike the players who are literally the most talented of the desolate as they are picked by the gods.

But it seems like all of this is bullshit in front of these guys.

"So, how did you guys know I am going to be here?" Sam asked and meanwhile, the rest of the team are making their way there.

Arkiv decided to explain the situation to them so that they wouldn't attack while Sam chatted with his friends.

"You will know a bit later. Come on let's go first. We arranged a place already."

With that Sam and his team followed his friends to a mountain nearby where they prepared a cave residence.

But as soon as Sam entered the cave, Philip and Watt jumped out and Sam sensed a sword ray coming at him.

Instead of becoming alert, he became excited instead and took out the reaper as he blocked the ray head-on.

At this moment, Jack jumped out of nowhere as he used the Black Meteorite sword to directly attack Sam.

The two swords clashed as they stayed in close contact trying to push on each other.

"I was kind of expecting you." Sam said with a smile.

"Me too," Jack replied and changed the direction of the sword to attack Sam, but Sam dodged and blocked it again before moving forward.

The metal against metal sound reverberated in the cave as both of them fought crazily.

"You really improved a lot." Sam said as he blocked Jack's attacks and both of them stopped.

Jack smiled and shook his head before saying.

"Apparently not enough."

They both hugged and Sam noticed the left of Jack.

"What's with the scar? Who gave it to you?"

"It is my teacher, you will meet him soon anyway. Don't worry too much."

And with that, the four men once again reunited all together after so many years.

"So, how do you guys know that I am coming here."

At this moment, Philip dramatically stood up and said.

"Meet, the direct disciple of the Guardian of the Five Great sects. Jack."

Jack just pushed him away and said.

"I knew about the Night Demon incident. I was there actually. I was accompanying some of the disciples, including the young master of the Night Demon family at that time. I warned the rest of the disciples not to interfere in the incident and piss them off, but they did anyway.

Soon, they heeded my advice after you spewed mayhem on the estate.

The outer deacon tried to use the sect to get me to spill the name, but I didn't budge. Later I saw Dayus meeting the Outer Deacon.

Dayus tried to use the Outer Deacon and told him that he will be going after the Five Great sects as well, but he didn't care about that much. In his opinion, you would die as soon as you came here. So, he wanted to wait, but Dayus tried to instigate him and they managed to contact the Golem Sect who is actively searching for him because of the case of the stone temple and the Tundra Sect.

I understood that you would be coming here so I started searching for these two idiots.

Watt was easy to find, but this guy Philip made me go around a single realm three times before I was able to make a contact with him."

Philip grinned proudly as if he did something great.

Sam took in the information and said.

"This might become awkward then. I want the heirloom of the Five Great sects and one of my teammates has to take revenge. I don't think I would be going in a peaceful route with this."

Sam said as he looked at Jack.

Jack smiled and said.

"Don't worry, you don't have to. My teacher might be the Guardian of the Five Great sects, even though he took a vow, there are a few things that allow him to break this vow. I am already on the way with my plans.

Just wait for a few days and you are free to do whatever you want to do."

"Seems like you have prepared enough."

"Of course, for the next few days, let's relax. We have a lot of catching up to do anyway."

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### Chapter 1232: Demon Soul Swordsman

After chatting for a bit, Jack felt his sword slightly vibrating and he said to Sam.

"There is someone that wants to meet you."

Sam was a bit confused, but as soon as Jack held his sword and injected his spiritual energy into it, the spirit manifested out of it.

When Sam looked at the spirit, he couldn't help but feel surprised. Because the features of the spirit are extremely familiar to him. The spirit had a mix of

black and white colors and it is humanoid. But that is the least of his surprises. The place where the face is supposed to be, there is nothing.

It is covered with this black and white smog, but for some reason, it didn't look out of place for a human figure to not have the face.

Sam couldn't understand how such a spirit manifested.

Jack passed on the sword to him and Sam held it tightly, the sword vibrated and when he injected his own spiritual energy into it, two sharp eyes finally appeared on that face. But except for the eyes, the rest of the face didn't appear.

Sam moved the sword a bit and it didn't feel out of place at all.

"What is happening?"

Sam asked in confusion. But everyone else feels that some kind of limit has been lifted off of the sword.

"I don't know what is happening either. But from the day the spirit that has manifested is in infancy, it has been sending me the message to want to meet you. I asked my teacher and he said it happens sometimes when the creator and the user of the weapon are not the same.

It is more like a blessing from the creator so that the weapon could really connect with the user."

Sam looked at him a bit weirdly, he didn't expect that there is something like that related to the weapon spirits.

This almost feels like giving off a child to marriage.

He gave the sword back to Jack and asked.

"Where is your teacher?"

"He will be here by night. Until then, can you take out some wine? I haven't had a decent wine in a very long time."

And then they started drinking.

By night while the friends are catching up, the team just stayed vigilant around the surroundings. Even though Sam trusted his friends so much, it is not like they can just relax in an unfamiliar environment.

There was no even whatsoever though. But all of a sudden, Night Ghost became cautious.

"Did you sense that?"

He asked the rest of the teammates, but they didn't sense anything which made them even more cautious. If only Night ghost can sense it, then the opponent must be really powerful.

Night Ghost couldn't get rid of this unease no matter how many times he confirmed that no one is there, so he let out all his ghosts and kept the Cursed Ghost near him to make sure that he would be able to attack as soon as he could see someone.

"Wow, that is quite some soul power. I am really impressed."

All of a sudden a voice was heard behind Night Ghost. The teammates immediately turned to that spot to look at a middle-aged man who is standing there with a sword at his waist.

He looked at Night Ghost leisurely.

Night Ghost gulped nervously, he gritted his teeth and was about to make a move, but he felt a sharp pain in his head which made him stop his actions and the middle-aged man spoke.

"Hold your horses, young man. I am not the enemy here. Where is that brat, Jack? Didn't he tell you that I am coming?"



He spoke and started walking towards the cave residence. The teammates were hit with a realization, but they didn't feel relieved.

If even the Night Ghost cannot hold a candle to this guy, then the person they are dealing with is extremely dangerous, so there is no way they could stay calm.

Meanwhile, inside the residence, Sam and the trio are still eating and drinking. Sam is enjoying the cooking like never before when the middle-aged man entered the room.

"Damn, brat. You are enjoying such good food and wine, while this old man is out there working his ass off for your request?"

He yelled loudly which made the chatter stop. Sam suddenly felt something invading his soul and his mental energy gathered to defend it instinctually. He had a frown on his face and he closed his eyes involuntarily.

"Not too bad. No wonder these brats are praising you."

The Middle-aged man just took a seat without any hesitation and just started eating the meat he found on the nearest plate.

Jack just smiled wryly and introduced.

"Sam, this is my teacher. He is called the Demon Soul Swordsman. As for his real name, I don't really know. Maybe it is because it is too disgusting that he doesn't want to share it. But he is mostly called the Demon-soul.

Old Man, this is my friend Sam, I talked to you about."

Sam bowed slightly and said.

"It is nice to meet you."

Demon soul looked at Sam as he sized him up and said.

"You have so many elements in your body, did you ever get to use them all together?"

"Not at the moment, no. Most of the enemies died with just one or two."

"That is a shame. To have all those tools and not be able to use them. I would feel too itchy."

Sam shrugged as he sized up the man.

He has a tanned skin tone, black hair, and a lean but strong body.

His eyes are sharp. It's like they are spewing swords out with every glance.

"I heard you got the inheritance of Murali."

Sam was stunned and looked at Jack who just shrugged.

"Don't look at him. I know Murali and I know the place you came from. The Desolate Planet. Why do you think I took your friend as a disciple? It is because he is the same place as that bastard and acts almost like him. Relentless. He doesn't know when to stop."

"Do you know where Murali is?"

"He is dead. Maybe you might find some ruins he left behind with some of his soul fragments staying there. But the real guy is already dead."

"Dead?"

"Yes, why do you think he left all those inheritances back on your home planet? That is right before he was about to die. He was injured too much and I am the one that helped his soul divide into some fragments and morphed them into spirits so that they could reside in his inheritances and some other ruins.

It has been many years since that happened."

Sam felt sad for a moment. Murali is not someone close to them. They didn't meet him in person, but that guy left a lot of resources in the desolate, and in fact, he helped Sam a lot with the shadow sword. He really wanted to meet the guy if he was alive. But now those hopes are gone.

Sam thought of something and took out the shadow sword.

When Demon Soul looked at him, he was surprised and said.

"Oh, you still have that shadow sword?"

"Why? Didn't your student tell you about that?"

"He did, that is why I assumed that you would have dropped that off somewhere. That is one hell of a sword."

He said as he caressed the shadow sword which vibrated a bit, the sword on the Demon Soul's waist also started vibrating a bit.

He caressed that one too and spoke.

"Don't worry, I am just admiring him. Don't get jealous."

He gave the sword back to Sam and said.

"Don't lose it. If you managed to keep your sanity and the sword at the same time for this long, then you guys are meant to be."

"What is the story behind this sword?"

"It is a legendary sword back in the day. But most people don't know about it because the person who wielded it didn't leave anyone that could have known this sword alive.

This sword for some reason has too much power in its spirit that almost all the people who wielded it died. In fact, this is not the only sword in that category. My sword, the Soul sword is also that kind.

Only a select few can control them. In fact, Murali is the one that named this sword Shadow sword. Before that, it was just called the Dark Bewitching sword while mine was called the soul bewitching sword.

Their complete stories are lost in legends centuries ago.

Murali, who felt pity for a sword to be labeled as such just because of its prowess and the incompetence of its wielders suppressed his cultivation and went back to the desolate to roam around and find some suitable person.

Apparently, in his opinion, your planet is a land of miracles, but he didn't manage to find any and only managed to attract some stupid attention from the local powers which he beat black and blue. Later he left it in his inheritance and finally ended up in your hands.

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### Chapter 1233: Full Story

That night, Demon Soul didn't disturb them much. He just said those few stories and went to a corner. But the main reason is that Sam gave a pint of Heavenly wine. This made the guy silent for a while and he sat down with the trio as they chatted the night away.

They talked about Watt's new family life which he didn't experience much, as he left home only after a year of being there. They talked about what Philip and Jack did and any of the possible romances they might have ignited over time and it seems like there are indeed some flames they had in the journey, but none of them lasted long.

Sam talked about his students and even showed them pictures and videos on how they are performing.

There are many things they talked about. They have separated for many years after all.

The next morning though, they are back to normal.

They finally had time to deal with the serious stuff, that would decide their further actions against the Five Great sects and the Demon-Soul is also part of this conversation.

"So, Jack said that you are going to break the vow or some contract you have with the Five Great sects and you are hatching a plan to do that. May I know what you are planning exactly?"

"The guardian position of the Five Great sects was solely created for me, because I saved their sorry asses a few years ago. The Five Sect Masters at that time, are full of gratitude and made a contract with the sects.

In every new resource that the sects obtain, I will be getting the first pick. All this while, I didn't bother with it. I have a place to stay and the atmosphere is good, so I didn't care much. I really didn't care about the measly resources they would bring me.

But now that my dearest disciple asked, I asked for a huge chunk and asked them to honor the contract. I asked for my share in every resource they took over without offering me anything, so now they have no other option than to break the contract.

Now that the five great sects are also in their most peaceful times, they are not going to hesitate to break the contract.

As long as they break it, I am out of the picture and you can just do whatever the fuck you want."

"Thank you."

Sam just replied with those two words and went out to meet his teammates.

He took out a list of people and passed it to Paras.

"From the information, we have from the Black Ghosts, these are the direct participants from the Five Great sects, go on and deal with them as you like. Take Vidyut and Tamas with you.

If you go according to the list, you would be able to deal with a few of them that you can definitely handle and get the required information. By then, the situation with Jack's teacher will be cleared and he wouldn't interfere, so we can join in."

Paras held the scroll tightly and took a deep breath before bowing to Sam.

Sam didn't stop his actions and just let him do it. After bowing for a minute straight, he didn't even say a word and went away with Vidyut and Tamas.

Sam came back in and sat down with Demon Soul.

"I want some more information about the Five great sects."

"What kind?"

"I want the information regarding the incident a few decades ago. The incident that involved killing the people of an entire planet without leaving a single lifeform intact."

Demon Soul who is about to take a bite from the meat stopped in his tracks as he looked at Sam.

"Seems like you do know something about it. I want to know exactly what happened." Sam said after he got a look at his expression.

"How do you know of this incident? This should have been buried with time."

"Apparently, the time didn't succeed. And fate didn't allow it. The subordinate I just sent away. Paras is the last survivor of the planet. We need to know exactly what happened. I know that he might lose his control over his emotions and might do something stupid, that is why I sent him away."

"I don't know the exact details. But what I do know is that not just the planet was massacred. I don't know how your friend survived, but the aim of that time is to kill every creature on the planet, not just cultivators."

"Why?" Sam asked in horror. Even though he is a cold-blooded killer himself and he had a decorated record to support that claim, he felt that massacring a whole planet is still something beyond. At least he didn't do something like that yet.

"I don't know all the details, but the goal of the expedition is to spread the faith of the gods the Five Great sects worship.

The Five Greats unified some of the large organizations similar to their level far away from this place and took the teams to stray planets in different realms.

That planet is not the only one they visited, in fact, they visited a lot of planets. Around three dozen of them.

The choice of the planets is also quite unique. They selected the planet with the most amount of natural disasters and most of them are caused by the beasts and some other external races that worship other gods.

They played the role of saviors and created habitable living environments for some planets and built temples for their gods.

I even got curious and participated in a few expeditions, but there was no challenge there, so I got bored.

But the next thing I hear is that four planets have been massacred by all of them and not even a single organism on the planet, including the insects, beasts, trees, nothing was left. The life force of the planet was sucked away.

Maybe your friend only stayed there until he witnessed the massacre of the cultivators, but a lot more happened after that.

They killed millions of people and they even contracted some undead creatures, like Ghouls, Wights, and Vampires from the Undead realm to feast on these planets.

They made sure that not a single life form ever comes out of it."

Sam took a breath of cold air.

"But I have seen the memories of some of the people that participated in the incident, why didn't I see the rest of this? All I saw is that they are killing all the people randomly."

"Of course, the subordinates are not there for the whole thing. After that massacre was done, some elders went there to do the rest."

Sam stayed silent for a moment as he tried to put the pieces together. Seeing this Demon Soul continued.

"I don't know exactly why they decided to do this, all of a sudden. I don't know what prompted to make them to promote this fate and stuff.

But after the incident was over, there was a strict restriction on talking about it.

Sam nodded as he stayed silent.

He knew something that the old man doesn't know.

Within the memories he saw previously, he noticed some things that gave him the necessary information.

It all started with the gods themselves.

When the leaders of the expedition are giving the orders, some of the subordinates also noticed something and follow everything without resistance and that is the presence of their gods.

From what Sam could guess, the gods have possessed the leaders and led the expedition themselves. If he has to speculate, even more, he would think



that this might be another one of the games these gods are playing because they were bored.

They must have made a contest on who can build more faith in a certain time and something must have gone extremely wrong in those planets which prompted them to this massacre.

But the big question is what went wrong there?

He cannot know the answer though. The only way he could get is to get the information from the heads of the five sects.

Only they would have enough information regarding this situation.

He then went to a corner along with his friends as he started planning.

He and his friends are going to deal with the young masters of the sects first.

In two to three days, Demon Soul would be gone and until then, they shouldn't show their hand until then. If they realize the danger they are going to experience, they wouldn't let Demon Soul go. He was the ultimate trump card that the world doesn't know.

But since they are so comfortable all these years without any trouble, they are ready to let him go. They cannot disturb this.

"You guys need to create a long scenario and attract the young masters. They should want to beat the crap out of your guys, but they shouldn't be able to do it.

And since Jack's teacher is going to leave, the young masters who had some hard time dealing with this guy wouldn't hesitate. So, take advantage of that."

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Chapter 1234: Invitation

Three days passed.

Sam still stayed inside the cave residence. He already deployed the surveillance like he always did and he went through all the information he got from the Black Ghosts.

Paras, Vidyut and Tamas didn't come back yet and Sam didn't want them to come back yet anyway. The plan is to join them later when the contract between Demon-Soul and the Sects was broken off.

In these three days, Sam got a clear understanding of the Five Great sects.

As the name implied, they have five branches, each being its individual sects. Even though they are one big joint organization, most of the time they operate individually.

Each sect is named after the five elements and it was said that the founders of the five sects are users of five different elements.

The Fire Sect, Water Sect, Metal Sect, Wood Sect and the Earth Sect.

At the time of the foundation, they only took in the people with those respective elements in which limited their entry even though they have so many people.

But as the sects were passed from generation to generation and they expanded a lot, they diversified. They kept the names as it is, but they started taking other elemental users in and soon only a few rules from the original foundational members remained.

Every sect could only select the person who has the same element as the sect's name as the leader.

They cannot appoint another elemental user to be the leader of the sect. The five sects are not to be separated and they should stay as one organization no matter how much they expand. And no matter how big one branch got, they

should not try to swallow another branch and no other branch should eye for what one branch might obtain or acquire through their efforts.

When one branch gets into trouble for something, all the other branches should help them unconditionally, whether it is through providing manpower or finances.

There are some more rules which Sam didn't care much about.

But there is one interesting thing. Within the inner city there is one place where all the five branches members gather.

They have the common library, some common administrative and educational departments established there. For example, there is a formation department which is responsible for teaching formations for the young disciples and people from all five branches can learn from that.

There is a Mission hall, from where the branches post the missions that could be done by other branch disciples too.

It also has the common arena where the common tournaments for all the branches are conducted and there is this Grand Hall where all the meetings between branch leaders happen.

Sam is interested in this place because he felt that a place that gathers all the top dogs occasionally might come in handy when he is trying to deal with them.

He doesn't have to go through the effort of dealing with them.

But there is no detailed layout in the information from the Black Ghosts as they didn't see it as too important.

Sam could only wait for Jack and the Demon Soul to return to ask them about it.

While Sam is planning and creating a hit list so that they could take down people in that particular order, his partners in crime are working.

Currently, the Demon Soul is standing in the Grand Hall as the five Sect leaders, the Grand Elders, the elders and even some core disciples are in front of him.

All of them gathered together.

One of the members of the common administrative area took the spatial rings from the five sect leaders and walked to the Demon Soul as he handed them over with a slight bow.

The Demon Soul checked the contents of all the rings and smiled.

"This is not bad. I think this covers all of it. You guys might have felt quite a pinch."

He said with a smile.

At this moment, the five sect leaders stood up and the one in the middle who is the leader of the Fire Sect spoke.

"Guardian Demon Soul, we are thankful and will be eternally grateful for what you have done for our sect. Because of the contract you made with the sect and your character that values that contract, you were trapped with us all this while.

And now that the Five great sects have reached the heights that made us face few dangers, you do not have to feel trapped by protecting us anymore.

We hope that you would take your leave and see much bigger world waiting for you."

Demon Soul's smile widened as he said.

"So, you boys grew up and wants to throw this old man out of this place?"

The sect leaders just smiled and didn't say anything.

The Demon soul thought for a long while and said.

"Okay then. I will take my leave. This place has become boring anyway. There is no adventure left here. It is too bland for my taste."

With that, he turned around and started walking.

"Guardian, before you leave the realm, we would like to hold a banquet this afternoon. The arrangements are already done. I hope you will visit along with your disciple and his friends."

"My disciple and his friends too? You are being way too generous all of a sudden." Demon Soul said with a smile.

"We insist. Please let us show our gratitude. Anyway, two exciting young men are not a burden for us."

"Okay, we will come by afternoon."

With that he left and took out a communication token.

"Jack, I want to talk to you about something, what are you doing now?"

"I am the middle of something with my friends. I will be there in fifteen minutes."

"Okay. I will be waiting."

With that Demon Soul cut the communication off.

Meanwhile.

Jack, Philip and Watt are currently in a bar. They are seating at a small round table while a six people are surrounding them and a lot of people are looking at them.

The six people are the young masters of the Five great sects. They belong to two sects in particular. The Water Sect and the Earth Sect and they are direct descendants of some of the founding and first generation members.

If everything goes right, these fellows would end up being the Elders and Grand elders of their sects.

And right now, all they want is to kill the trio in front of them.

"What? Did you call your teacher for you help? Want to go and cry in his arms and ask him to save you?"

One of the young masters said as he got ready to start the fight.

Jack looked at him like he was an idiot and said.

"Did you put someone's dick in your ears? Didn't you hear what I was talking with him?"

The young master was embarrassed and lunged forward.

Watt waved his hand and the wind pushed the guy from behind making him slip, Philip who is sitting raised his head and dropped an ax kick on that guys head slamming him into the table and then into the wooden floor all while without standing up.

But he didn't stop there, flames erupted from his leg as he burned the hair off of the guy's head, making him bald.

The other young masters were stunned and lunged forward to attack.

Jack took out his sword as he sliced upwards the young master in the front has his cloths cut off as they dropped down.

Watt threw a wind blade at another guy, who used an earthen wall to block the attack, but he is still a tad bit slower as the wind blade just sliced off on that guy's head and cut the upper layer of the scalp clean.

The trio stood up and started beating the crap out of them. They didn't use any fancy technique and made it into an old fashioned fist fight while they shaved their heads off with wind blades and sword strikes and cut their clothes off too.

They fainted after that and the trio left.

The sight they left behind is embarrassing to say the least.

This is the third time they did something like this in the past three days.

They pissed the young masters who are on the same level as them as much as they could and beat the crap out of everyone that came at them.

They left these embarrassing scenes everywhere they went and did most of it in the Outer City which made the citizens almost shit in their pants.

After all, who bullies the young masters of the sect right in their home ground? They didn't expect to see someone with such big balls roaming around.

Some of them recognized who Jack is and this made the situation that much gossip-worthy.

Everyone started talking and by now the news already spread to the sect elders and administrators. But they didn't dare react because the sect leaders are trying to cut ties with the guardian as smoothly and openly as possible.

But now that the ties are cut, it is time for them to react.

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Chapter 1235: Ambush

The trio went to Demon Soul's residence.

"Where have you been?" He asked Jack as soon as they entered the residence.

"In the bar. We are beating those young masters."

"How far did you come from that side?"

"We have beaten the direct descendants of the founders who are on the same level as us in the last few days. Even though we didn't cover all of them, we at least did the more high-profile ones dirty. They are currently bald and when they were found, they were naked in the streets or other public places.

So, I would say, we did a pretty good job, if you ask me."

"Yeah, it seems like you indeed did a pretty good job. Perhaps, even overdid it. The Sect leaders are inviting us to a banquet this afternoon and the invitation is for your friends too."

"Banquet in the middle of the day?"

"Yes."

"These guys don't have any sense for celebration," Philip commented from the side.

"Who said it is for the celebration? If they only invited me and Jack, I would have believed so. But they are also calling you guys and they even insisted. It seems like they planned something very good for you guys."

"What would that be? Some good food or some washed-up necks?" Watt asked as he stretched his body and dropped on the bed lazily.

"Who knows? Maybe both of them. But it seems like your plan is in the final stages. It will become a direct confrontation any time now. I am expecting some dueling challenges from the direct descendants that are as strong as you or even stronger.

That is the most general and direct approach they could take. They might think of humiliating you or even 'accidentally' killing you. So, be careful."

"You would be there right?"



"Of course, I cannot miss such a show."

They made some small chat as the old man couldn't stop speaking at all.

They informed Sam about the situation through the communication devices and waited for the banquet.

When the time of the banquet neared, the sects actually sent an attendant to invite them all over to the banquet and they followed that attendant to the Common Area.

The Grand Hall is being used for the banquet and when they arrived, almost all the important figures of the five great sects are present inside. They are clearly taking this seriously.

And among the important members, the trio saw some bald heads and burned faces.

They clearly recognized them.

They are the bald heads they created.

The youngsters are all, looking at the trio as if they want to eat them alive. But the trio just grinned calmly and went to their seats.

They didn't care about manners or respect. They just started eating and drinking as they liked even before anyone else started.

The Demon Soul also didn't hold back and didn't stop them. He also started devouring food without any table manners.

He even called a server out in the middle to get some food he liked that was placed on another table. He behaved as if it is his home.

And it didn't take long for the young masters to react. They couldn't take it and many times they wanted to get up and shoot their mouths, but for some

reason, the elders are all keeping their eyes on them carefully and whenever someone wanted to act out, they shot them a glance making them sit down.

After a while, the Five Sect leaders stood up and one of them started talking out loud gathering everyone's attention.

"Today, we gathered here on the occasion of our Guardian leaving our Five Great sects.

He has been the guardian of our sects for decades as he has seen the growth of our sects with his own eyes. He has been a witness to many changes we have been through as well as many difficulties we have overcome.

He knows better than anyone, how far we have come. But all good things must come to an end and our relationship with our Guardian is the same.

From today onwards, our Guardian is moving on from our Five Great sects and is going on the bigger world waiting for him."

As he spoke, he lifted his glass and an attendant came out with a special gourd of wine as he poured into his and the rest of the sect leader's glasses, after which they filled Demon Soul's as well as the trio's glasses.

The sect leader who gave the speech raised the glass and gulped it down along with the other sect leaders.

Demon Soul took the smell of the glass while the trio did the same.

The smell of the wine is too rich and strong, it has been a while they felt that some wine could be this strong.

They also gulped it down. Even the Demon Soul didn't hold back and the banquet went smoothly.

This made the four of them feel surprised. After all, they expected some ruckus and some resistance for themselves, they thought of the proud young masters challenging them to restore their stupid pride. They wanted to bash a

few heads to the ground and make the sect leaders and the Elders rage only for them to stop acting because of Demon Soul's presence.

But none of it happened. They could only come out with disappointment.

After the banquet was over, the four of them leisurely walked out of the city, and by the time they crossed the gate, the trio felt something happening to them. The regular absorption of energy became a bit difficult as if something dense is clogging their meridians.

When they checked their bodies with a spiritual sense, they noticed that the dense sludge blocking the meridians is not actually some foreign thing.

It is just spiritual energy that became dense and blocked the meridians. Soon, apart from the general absorption, even the circulation became hard.

They had a bad feeling about the situation and Jack didn't hesitate to make the Demon Soul know of this finding.

Demon Soul thought for a moment and said.

"Be careful. I think I am also feeling something similar in my body."

This made the three of them frown and their bad feeling only increased.

As the four of them vigilantly walked into the deeper section of the forest, Demon Soul took out his sword and made five swift movements, the sword rays went in five different directions as they cut off the trees and forced some people to come out.

After they came out, five more people followed from a hiding place a bit far away.

The four of them were surprised. Because the people that came are grand elders and the young masters of the sect.

They didn't expect that they would manage to appear in the exact same route they are going to take.

"How do you know we would be taking this route?"

Demon Soul asked out of curiosity.

"We don't. We just stationed a group in the three most probably routes and we managed to find you here."

One of the Grand elders spoke and then paused before he continued.

"Send the three over. The youngsters will handle themselves, I am sure you wouldn't be able to deal with us while shielding them.

They might even die of aftershocks of the clash."

"Demon Soul just shrugged and looked at the trio. They nodded and walked out of the encirclement of the grand elders and entered one that was prepared for them separately.

One of the young masters looked at Jack and said.

"Didn't expect this situation did you?"

Jack just looked at him blankly without replying. There is a look of disdain on his face that made the other party feel embarrassed.

"You can be arrogant all you want. But that wine you drank will make you think that messing with the sects is the biggest mistake you did.

I am pretty sure that your meridians are being clogged as we speak. You would be like that for a few hours and that is more than enough time to kill you guys a dozen times.

As he spoke, the wind element suddenly raged and he created a large tornado around him which slowly got compressed into a small tornado in his hand and aimed at the trio.

Watt leisurely extended his hands and clapped once.

The wind elemental energy became chaotic for a second as ripples formed around them. The tornado that was making its way towards them, disappeared as if it was never there.

"Flashy moves, no substance."

Watt said as he shook his head in disappointment. He has seen so many wind elemental cultivators and everyone is doing the same. They are making big and flashy moves that could create a lot of ruckuses.

Of course, they are destructive but not as destructive as they actually can be.

He sighed and wind elemental energy gathered at his hand as he swung it fiercely.

A large wind blade condensed densely arrived right in front of the young master who attacked him in a flash.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 1237: About Vardar

The faces of the bodies are not real, the memories are in bits and pieces. Sam could understand why their battle prowess is so weak and unreal. After all, with their positions as young masters and, it is impossible for them to be so weak in front of his friends.

Even though he is sure that they would lose, the difference wouldn't be overwhelming like it is now.

Compared to the substitutes placed in the Black Ghosts these guys are more in number and worst in terms of quality. Their memories were not implemented in them properly to the point that the basic battle instincts and the reflexes are absent.

"How do you know about these guys?"

Demon soul asked as he noticed Sam's deeply thoughtful expression.

Sam came out of his daze and started explaining the situation with the Black Ghosts.

"So, you are saying that Divine healer Vardar is behind all this."

"I don't know if he is involved in this and he is responsible for this himself, from what I learned Vardar is only focusing on the information gathering organization, and in this area, Black Ghosts are the ones handling the intelligence trade.

So, I cannot confirm whether it is the work of Vardar or not. But with my minimum knowledge of the surrounding realms, only he is capable of doing it."

"That Old Bastard. He never changes does he."

Demon Soul muttered involuntarily.

All four of them looked at him in surprise.

"You know Vardar?"

"Well, we have crossed paths before and it is not exactly a pleasant experience for both of us. I have known him before he became this so-called Divine Healer. He used to do a different kind of work and it seems like he never really stopped that kind of work from the looks of it."

"What kind of work exactly?"

Sam asked curiously. It seems like he has been crossing paths with the Vardar too often. It started with his disciple at Five Elemental King's place and then with Markan and Black Ghost's incident and now the Five Great sects.

At least the first two incidents have a specific gap between them, but now he came across his name back to back.

Demon Soul thought for a moment and said.

"He is actually a Mercenary to put it nicely. He might not be that powerful when it comes to direct confrontation, but with enough preparation time and resources, he would be unstoppable."

Jack looked at Sam and said.

"Sounds like someone I know."

Sam just gave him a side-eyed glance as he listened to what Demon Soul had to say.

"Vardar, is not really good at anything else. Even his organization is actually a small one. The Palace of Divine only consists of his close disciples, the attendants and servants, and in some rare cases the disciples of the disciples.

The realms and territories in the surrounding area, just give him protection fees.

He knows his limitations well. The ruling is not his forte and he doesn't want to take that responsibility. He doesn't even have any resource points under his control except for the ones he has in his estate.

But there is another main source of his income. It is doing the dirty work for some bigshots."

Sam was surprised a bit and he looked into the wrist screen to check.

The Palace of Divine is third on the list. It is part of the final three. One of the strongest organizations they have to face. Even for Sam, it is going to take months if not years. He is even planning to wait for the other players and prepare with them again.

But this guy is just a person who does dirty work for others?

That is kind of unbelievable.

"Why are you so surprised?" Demon Soul asked as he watched Sam's reaction.

"I doubt there are any organizations, that can really make the Vardar do their dirty work. He is way too strong for that isn't he?"

"Yes, he is. But it is voluntary. He makes his living like that and he does the bidding of the organizations on par with him.

He heals, cures poisons, and even solves genetic conditions. But that is just a farce. He does a lot of dirty work and this infiltration with clones is something along the lines of his choice.

He must have not known I am the one who is guarding this place. So, he tried something like this."

"Maybe, he knew it was you and that is why he is so discreet?"

"No, that doesn't sound like him. There are very few people who were still alive after knowing his past and those few people are someone that he couldn't mess with. I am part of that group. It is just that I maintained a low profile for such a long time, that he might have missed my presence here.

And every time he is this discreet something big is going to happen."

Demon Soul who is always playful and rowdy turned extremely serious. Even Jack who is a disciple hasn't seen him like this before.

After a few minutes of silence, he stood up and said seriously.

"I need to leave. You guys should be careful."

"What? Where are you going?" Jack was shocked and he almost yelled out loud.



"Jack, stay with your friend for a while. I need to go and settle some things. I don't know if the situation is really as bad as I think, but if it is things wouldn't be peaceful for a while. The nearby realms would be burning in war.

If things really come down to it, the four of you guys just leave this place and stay there for a decade or so."

With that, he paused and took out some potions.

"These are for you." He gave more to Jack and then Sam. Jack has many vials of the same potion, but Sam has different elemental potions.

"These things are brought from a different place and they are not ordinary ingredients. So, be careful when you use it.

Philip and Watt, you guys just used it recently, so make sure that you wait for a few more months.

Jack, you know how to use yours."

He then turned to Sam and said.

"You are a lot smarter than I ever expected. At first, I thought your friends are boasting and now I know that they are not giving you enough credit.

One thing I observed from your story is that you are on a winning streak. It is almost like losing is impossible for you. You have never even faced a possibility of losing until now. Maybe it is thanks to your preparations and I highly doubt that it has nothing to do with it, but you must also be extremely fortunate.

But be careful that luck always runs out.

I really like you. I am really looking forward to seeing your future. And the bond you have with your friends is something that most people wouldn't have even in a few lifetimes, so don't lose it."

He then turned around and didn't turn back again as he slowly walked into the woods.

Sam suddenly thought of something and turned to Jack.

"Give me your tracking token."

Jack took it out and gave it to Sam.

Sam took off on harbinger as he went to meet Demon Soul in the woods.

"Demon Soul."

He yelled as soon as he was in sight.

Demon soul turned to him in confusion.

"What is it?"

Sam gave the token to him and said.

"This is something I gave to Jack so that he would be able to contact me in case of extreme emergencies.

Since we got back together, I would like you to have it. Contact me if something is up, whether you are in danger or something you need to warn us about..."

"Danger? What can a brat like you do to me, if even I am in danger? You would die just from the aftershocks of the battle."

"I know, but it doesn't hurt to contact me does it. Just keep it for my sake."

"Okay. Don't bother me."

With that, the old man picked up his pace and went towards the city.

Sam went back to the cave residence and sighed.

"Well, that is that. I thought he would be helpful in dealing with the Five Great sects, but maybe we cannot expect that much."

"I thought so too," Jack said with a hint of melancholy in his voice.

"Okay guys, let us continue with the initial plan. All the dirty laundry of the sects will be aired while we split and finish the assassinations.

Since we don't know how many duplicates are there in the organization, we can also wait and see and might even be able to identify them with the way they react.

They would be the easier target and we will also get a true estimate of the actual power we are going against.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 1238: Explosion

While Sam is discussing the situation with the team and his friends, Demon Soul arrived back in the city and he directly went to the Five Great sects' common area.

When the attendants saw him, they immediately ran to inform their superiors. One of the grand elders in charge of the supervision came out and looked at him with a smile.

"Hello, Demon Soul. What are you doing here? Did you forget something?"

"I want to use the Wormholes."

The smile on the Grand Elder froze for a moment before he continued.

"Well, the wormholes connecting this planet to another area in the city a few hundred miles to the east. From that planet, you can use the wormholes connecting to another realm, I will give you an attendant who will escort you there. With our relationship in mind, you wouldn't be charged and you wouldn't even need to wait."

The Grand elder tried his best to sound casual. But Demon Soul is having none of it.

"Don't play this bullshit with me. I know better than anyone that your sect grounds have wormholes connecting to outside realms. Your act of generosity to leave the wormhole station far away is nothing but bull crap. You found two sets of wormholes connecting this ream to another and one complete set is here.

You rat bastards are so afraid that you chose this place that connects to a faraway realm so that you can escape. I want to enter that realm. So, be good and let me get in, otherwise, you would be having trouble of your lifetime."

The Grand Elder didn't even know how to react, but by now, other grand elders and even some sect leaders arrived and when they heard these words, they are also a bit surprised.

It is their secret. When their founders are conquering this realm, they found different wormholes in different planets connecting each other, but there is one planet that has connections with nearby realms and another one with a faraway realm that barely has any connection with the realms nearby. It is not only their escape plane but also a training ground and resource gathering area. They didn't expect that their secret is not a secret for a long time.

Demon Soul looked at all of them and said.

"I will count to five, if you let me in, nothing will happen, if you don't I will cut through all of you and go inside."

1, 2, 3, 4, 5. "

Everyone was dumbfounded by how fast his counting is and before they could React, he directly took out his sword and attacked.

The first Grand Elder in front of him was split into two while he went after the second one and the third.

The grand elders and sect leaders were in a frenzy as for the first time, Demon Soul is not holding back at all. His strength is too high. Too high to the point they cannot even guess his cultivation level.

All of a sudden, the sect leaders knelt on the ground and yelled.

"MERCY."

Demon Soul stopped with a disappointed expression. The sect leaders themselves led him to the portal and he has to leave.

Before leaving, he turned to the direction where the cave residence is and muttered.

"This is the parting gift. Don't waste it."

The sect leaders didn't understand, but they didn't dare ask too.

After he was gone, the Sect leaders, immediately sealed the sect doors and didn't let the news of them losing several grand elders leave to the outside world. They even went so far as killing some subordinates that are directly involved in this.

Luckily, Demon Soul didn't create a large ruckus and killed everyone with one sword blow, not many people arrived there.

But that didn't change the fact that they weakened tremendously. If a rival organization makes its move, the five great sects will collapse. They really wished that no one has those thoughts.

But the wishes always wouldn't come true.

For the next few days, Sam's team completely split up as they went after different targets.

Sam created copies of every dirty thing the Five Great sects ever did and started spreading them all over the city or the town the team visited to kill anyone.

They didn't even spare the information related to the Five Great sects' secret activities to screw over some rival organization. He revealed the information of the spies placed by the Sects in different organizations and he made sure that information went to the spies of the rival organization present in this particular one.

In just one week, they killed around one hundred and twenty-six members in total while leaking all kinds of information.

The Five Great sects went into a panic.

Just when they thought the situation couldn't get any worse, it did. Nobody knows how the information regarding their darkest secrets and their most vulnerable things got out like this and they are spreading like wildfire.

Whoever did this, they have no filter on when to stop as they just leaked all kinds of information. One of the young master's sexuality was also leaked, as he liked men, there is even video proof for that, but he is scheduled to marry the young mistress of another organization that is just slightly less strong than the Five Great sects.

Not just that, the information regarding how one branch of the five sects screwed over another is also being spread and the internal affairs of the five sects are too tense.

By the end of the week, the sect leaders couldn't even stand each other's presence as they realized how badly they screwed each other over. They plotted against each other for resource points, planets, women, and even business deals from higher-level organizations.

When they were doing it, all they could see is that one particular occasion and the benefits that come with it, but now that all of it was added up, it was apparent that they cannot even trust each other.

Many grand elders died already and the leaders didn't have any unity left. With this, all the burden was left to some grand elders who are still alive. But for the Fire sect, not a single grand elder was alive and an elder with a relatively higher birth has to take charge.

They all met in the common ground to discuss things, but what they don't know is that Sam is waiting for them to gather there.

A young attendant came out of the common area as soon as the meeting started. He directly made his way out of the inner city and then the outer city and only stopped when he reached the forest.

He is none other than Kiran.

He was already sent in three days ago to leave some gifts to the Five Sects.

"Only Grand Elders are gathering, the Sect leaders don't want to come and meet. They did too many backstabblings to be peacefully cooperative. We would need to wait a lot of time to deal with them."

He informed Sam after he arrived at the cave residence.

"Well, we can make do with the current situation, As long as they are weakened further, it is all okay."

Sam said as he controlled a small insect puppet that was left behind by Kiran there.

The puppet circled around as it finally landed on one spot and Sam crushed a token.

\*boom\*

A puppet exploded. It is not exactly large and destructive. It went away with a small explosion, but something else happened after that explosion.

The fire and ice elemental energy suddenly raised in the surroundings creating a hot and cold alternative atmosphere. They couldn't understand what is happening and soon realized that the stone pillars that have various sculptures on them have some kind of containers that appeared out of nowhere as they glowed with red and blue energy.

**\*BOOM\***

A large explosion occurred and it is focused precisely on the Grand Hall.

The fire and Ice elemental energies clashed with each other and wreaked havoc in the surroundings, the attendants and disciples that are near the grand hall were blown away by the impact. Some of them died, but some of them survived.

But the people that survived wished they were dead as both fire elemental corrosion and ice elemental corrosion made their way into their bodies.

They could feel some muscle fibers and meridians freezing while some others are burning. The spiritual energy in their bodies became chaotic as they couldn't control it to resist the corrosion effects.

When the explosion cleared, all the sect leaders who are nesting in their own quarters until now already arrived at the blast scene and looked for the grand elders.

The one elder who is not powerful enough died, two grand elders were in the comatose stage while the remaining two are barely conscious.

All their bodies are being corroded by ice and fire elemental energy.

Sam didn't use much energy in this controlled explosion, at least this is way less than what he used in dealing with the puppet organization.



His goal is not to directly kill the grand Elders, rather make them useless as well as to give the sect leaders something to fear.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 1239: Final Moves

The elemental corrosion is something that even extremely high-level cultivators couldn't resist that easily.

The grand elders that survived the explosion are not bound to survive for long. The pain caused by the corrosion would make them give it up in the middle. For that reason, the sect leaders immediately arranged some special formations and some fire and Ice elemental users to try and absorb the excess energy causing the corrosion in their bodies.

But due to the forceful mixture of these conflicting energies, there is little they can do.

"We need to go to the Palace of Divine.

There is no one else who could cure them now."

One of the Sect leaders said anxiously. The rest of the sect leaders agreed, but the problem is whether they could get the treatment at the Palace of Divine.

Everyone knows that the treatment is not cheap there, particularly when there are four Consummate level cultivators, it is almost impossible.

The sect leaders looked at the site of the explosion.

Even they barely managed to enter and retrieve the grand elders, they couldn't really fathom being inside such an explosion and endure it. This also showed them that whatever the threat they are facing, it is not to be taken lightly. Now that they are weakened further and there is a huge dent in their finances because of the payment to Demon Soul.

The situation is getting worse and worse.

They don't even know how to reach the moment.

After some time, the Fire Sect leader spoke.

"I will take them to the Palace of Divine. It is indeed expensive and I know we cannot be sure that they could get the treatment. But they are the grand elders we cannot just let them die like this. You four stay here and impose a curfew. No one should be moving outside in the inner city. Gather everyone in the sect grounds and defend it.

We need to fish out the person that set off these explosions, there is definitely a spy inside, so look for him."

With that, the sect leaders gritted their teeth and made their move. The fire sect leader left with some attendants to take the grand elders to the Palace of Divine, meanwhile, the other sect leaders are trying to minimize the damage that was currently done.

But what they don't know is, there is no coming back from the current situation.

Many of their people are already assassinated in various places and the information about their weakening state has already been spread all over the place.

All their rival organizations are in the know of this matter.

In fact, some of the scouts sent by the other organizations are currently inside the Outer City and they knew of the explosion. They immediately carried the required information to their headquarters so that they could get a piece of the Five Great sects as they are getting ready to their downfall.

Meanwhile, the whole team gathered at the cave residence once again.

Even Paras, Vidyut and Tamas are here.

"We are at the final stages. From the information that was given by the Black Ghosts, there is one escape route for the Five Great sects which we do not know of. It is most likely in the wormholes that are within the estate. So, before they make their way there, we need to finish them off one by one.

But the problem is that we wouldn't be able to defeat them normally. The Middle-stage Consummate stage cultivators are completely different from anyone we have ever faced. Their endurance is high and even the controlled explosion I created earlier wouldn't be able to do kill them.

And with what happened, they would be extremely vigilant.

Only Night Ghost has the slightest chance of directly hurting them and we need to find a way to use that chance to kill them.

Currently, the sect leaders are split into different tasks, so before they realize how we are coming and what we are about to do, it is better for us to deal with as many of them as possible.

If things really go wrong we really couldn't do anything to them, I have another plan, but this might attract a lot more attention than we want.

I will be preparing for the final steps in our plan while the rest of you, use the surveillance equipment to keep an eye on the inner city. See who is working on what and if possible continue with the assassinations.

None of the main members of the Five great sects should survive."

With that, Sam went into the cave residence while the rest of the team including his friends came out to camp.

Sam started creating a curse, a contagious curse once again, and this time, he has something else in mind. He needs to experiment a bit, but theoretically, it is possible and this is the only sure-fire method that could help them deal with these strong enemies.

Sam stayed inside the second floor of the divine dimension most of the time, the trio knew this and made sure that the other teammates doesn't know about this. They took the job of messengers between the team and Sam.

After all, the team doesn't know that Sam has this full-fledged divine dimension. Even though most of their partnership was based on the contract and Sam is sure that they wouldn't betray him, he couldn't just let someone know of this divine dimension, because once the decade is up and if they left and gave this information to someone else, he has too much at stake to lose.

His organization has become too big and spread across too many realms. One mistake and he would have a lot to pay.

So, he is careful about this matter.

In the next four days, the team only focused on killing the members of the Sect while keeping an eye on the inner city and along with that, they performed one particular task for Sam. That is collect the souls of the assassinated targets.

They were given to the three friends who went inside to give the souls to Sam who is inside the divine dimension.

When Sam finally came out with results, they gave him the report on the situation.

The Sect leaders called for everyone that belongs to the sect spread all over the realms. In the process of their return, the team managed to assassinate half of them at least, the remaining people all reached the sects, but they didn't feel safe.

Since an explosion occurred in the grand hall which is supposed to be the safest place, they couldn't feel safe even when they are in the sect leader's residence.

And from the looks of it, the sect leaders are all not exactly staying together. They are spread out as they made sure that all of them are not in one place together. They don't want to give the other party a chance to bomb them like that.

And even when they are alone, they are using all their means to make sure that nothing suspicious is around them.

The shadow mice are also had to use the shadow transverse to get out of the inner city because of the strict measures that are being taken.

After going through the information, Sam focused his attention on one particular sect leader. He is in charge of maintaining the surveillance of the inner and outer cities so that he could find anyone suspicious.

He already managed to fish out quite a number of spies from the rival organization and some infiltrators in the outer city.

He is working great and he is meeting with all the other sect leaders to give the reports and collect the information from their side.

This is also to avoid another group explosion. They don't know how anyone caused the first explosion, because anyone who saw that was dead.

Their speculation is that some suicide bombers caused this and they felt that the suicide bombers will act when they are all together.

So, they reduced the meeting to a minimum, and even when only two of them met, they made sure that no other person is within the surroundings.

For the method that Sam is about to use, this guy is perfect and their current cautiousness is the perfect scenario he could imagine.

He took out a dagger and gave it to the Night Ghost.

"This is something I made with the souls we collected from the victims of our assassinations. You have one shot to use this on the target.

You also need to maintain a specific timing when doing this. He should only be attacked on his way to meet another sect leader. Not before and definitely not after.

And no matter what happens, whatever the situation is, do not ever cut yourself with this dagger. If things even go a little wrong, even I would be unable to save you.

This thing is nasty and disgusting to the point even I feel that it is a bit immoral. So, be careful."

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1240: Night Ghost Vs Earth Sect Leader

Within the Inner city.

A middle-aged man is currently looking through all the documents. Some people who are alive after the shock from the explosion managed to give some information. They are a bit far away from the location, but they still suffered from the aftereffects of the attack.

At first, they were unable to say anything because of the corrosion as well as the chaos in their bodies due to the explosion.

But after these four days, they recovered and they gave out some information, even though it is of little help.

They saw the glowing objects that suddenly appeared on the stone pillars out of nowhere and they gave a brief description of how they looked and reacted.

At the same time, they also gave some information regarding the small explosion created by the small insect puppet in the middle of it, before the larger explosion happened.

Their speculation for the suicide bomber was gone with this. But they are still worried about the fact that the person who planned this and planted the explosions were not caught.

But at least, they got to know what they should look out for.

He took out communication and spoke to someone.

"I want a meeting with the formation masters. Make sure that they are thoroughly checked, they cannot bring their spatial rings. Even if they want to bring them, they had to be thoroughly checked."

"Yes, sect leader. Where do you want the meeting to be?"

"In my current residence. Remember, only two of them shall come and no one else."

"Yes, Sir."

With that communication was cut off and he just waited there. He is the earth sect leader, who is working on the investigations.

The remaining three sect leaders are focusing on the defense and even some backup plans. They are already preparing for an escape. They knew that there is a possibility of being completely wiped out and this might be the time for them to use the escape plan they prepared while the whole construction of the five sects began.

As he thought of their situation which made them feel holed up, he couldn't help but curse Demon Soul who is the main cause of their situation.

If they had all the grand elders, they wouldn't have had to go through all of this.

He killed around ten Grand Elders.

There is no way they would have been hiding like this without any proactive measures if they are still here.

As he was thinking, the formation masters finally arrived. They are carrying a bunch of stuff with them as they couldn't wear their spatial rings.

They sat down as the Earth Sect leader started explaining what they are looking for based on the information given to him from the recovered witnesses.

After explaining what clearly happened, the formation masters came up with some speculations and presented a plan for the detection of that said material. After all, there is no way those things suddenly appeared out of nowhere. They are planted there, but they were covered with a really good concealment setup.

So, their goal is to detect some cylindrical devices with highly active energy sources with very high concentrations and cover up with high-level concealment.

The formation masters went to work immediately and the Earth Sect leader took a copy of the plans to meet with the other three sect leaders so that he could explain as well collect their share of resources to make the formation while the masters worked on the complete design.

As he walked through the streets with all the thoughts weighing his mind, he suddenly felt a cold sensation on his back as he felt some chills go through his spine.

It is almost like something truly evil is eyeing him hungrily.

He stopped in his tracks and immediately activated earth elemental fusion.

There is a reason why he was chosen for investigation.



The main reason is of course he is good, but the other reason is that he is the second strongest person but with the best defense possible.

He is sure that no one can take as much damage as him within the same realm, so he got ready to fight immediately without wasting any time doubting whether there is someone around him or not.

All of a sudden, he felt something coming from his side and involuntarily stomped his feet, a large earthen wall appeared in front and he didn't wait to punch at the wall.

The wall molded itself to make way for the fist as it literally went through. He felt the presence there with his spiritual sense, but for some reason, he couldn't feel the impact of hitting that presence.

And when he was confused, a ghost materialized in front of him as it passed through the wall and manifested in front of him as it tried to enter his sea of consciousness to attack him.

He closed off his mind with mental energy as he struggled and with his cultivation being higher than Night Ghost he managed to do it.

But he was pretty shaken from this as he couldn't focus for a moment and Night Ghost took advantage of it as he came through the wall to stab him with the dagger in his hands.

The Sect leader made another stomp even in that shaken state and an earthen pillar shot straight to the testicles of Night Ghost who is in midair because of his lunge.

A stone pillar strengthened by the spiritual energy of someone who is stronger than me, Night Ghost doesn't want to take the risk and used the ghost that could do physical damage to get swing himself away as he changed the trajectory of where he is going.

The sect leader got steady, made some hand signs, and slammed his hands onto the ground.

The earth tremored around and quicksand appeared under Night Ghost who is trying to regain his balance because of the sudden motion. He landed right into the quicksand directly. He used two of his ghosts to carry himself out of it, but before the ghosts couldn't even act, something grabbed on to him.

A sand snake appeared from underground as he grabbed him on the torso. Before he could hit it and destroy it another one appeared from the rear and bit him on the other side of his torso, another came and dragged him from the shoulder.

He was being pressed into the quicksand and even though he was caught easily, it couldn't be said that holding him down was easy.

The sect leader is surprised with how much energy it is taking to capture one person who even has cultivation lower than him.

He is holding the handsign as he continuously channeled his energy to make the snakes suppress Night Ghost, but that didn't last long.

Night Ghost waved his hand and the dagger in it disappeared as he forcefully made his hands go closer and clapped.

A loud screeching noise occurred causing the sect leader to be shaken once again. He felt his soul shivering.

Using this chance, Night Ghost got out of the trap and ran towards the Sect leader, and this time, he didn't directly attack him normally, he used the soul seizing technique that would make his soul unable to function for a while making his body completely out of sync.

After landing two hits, he took out the dagger and was about to stab him, but the sect leader fell backward voluntarily and used the momentum to roll

himself up. His earth elemental fusion was modified a bit as he turned into a boulder with some stone spikes all around it.

As he moved forward, the spikes were shot one after another at the Night Ghost who started dodging and making his way towards the sect leader.

But the sect leader started rolling deeper into the inner city, towards the residence of another sect leader.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to do anything if two sect leaders arrives here. All this while, he only lasted because of his unique fighting style, if the other party decided to stay and got used to his style, he would have slowly lost his advantage over him.

Night Ghost immediately made his move. He ran after the rolling boulder with all his might. He exerted all the power he could and once he is in a certain range, he started making hand signs and clapped his hands.

All of a sudden, time seemed to have slowed down for a moment as a bunch of souls appeared out of nowhere and all of them surrounded the boulder.

**\*SCRREEEECHH\***

A loud screeching sound appeared from all the ghosts and the boulder stopped in its tracks, the sect leader lost his boulder form and even his elemental fusion fluctuated a little bit.

He was caught completely unprepared. If he was standing in the battle, he might have had the chance to counter the attack as he would have sensed it, but now that he is focused on running away he is in trouble.

And that trouble didn't stop there. Night Ghost made his move and stabbed the dagger in that guy's chest.

But not before landing a punch of Night Ghost which sent him almost a hundred feet away.

