

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1241: Vs Water Sect leader

Night Ghost could feel his ribs and internal organs shaking a bit. He never felt this weak in a while. By any chance, if he were to get hit by those punches a few more times, he could just die here.

He spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at the Sect leader. The dagger went straight into his chest and Night Ghost's mission was complete.

So, he casually took out the transference scroll and escaped.

The earth sect leader made a move to catch up to him, but before he could do anything he escaped.

Night Ghost arrived back at the camp and went to rest immediately as Sam gave him some wine to recover himself.

Meanwhile, the Earth Sect leader looked around with a scowl on his face. He is extremely angry, in fact, furious about what has happened here. He was chased by a person who has one cultivation level less than him.

This is beyond humiliating and what made it even worse is, that the other party escaped after dealing him an almost critical blow. In his opinion, if he was even a little bit less vigilant, the dagger would have gone straight to his heart.

If only he knew that the attack was just meant to stab him anywhere and Night Ghost didn't even have any other target to achieve, then he would have been much more vigilant. But too bad for him, he doesn't have any other choice now.

He carefully pulled out the dagger and took a look with a frown. He felt that the dagger is a bit different. It definitely didn't look the same when it was stabbed into his chest.

But he didn't have time to think about it too much. He took a pill that could speed up his recovery as he ran towards the nearest sect leader.

Before he could reach him, that Water sect leader is already halfway towards him. It seems like he also noticed the commotion. If only he came a bit faster, then the other party wouldn't have escaped.

"Let's go. I have something important to talk about."

The earth sect leader didn't stand there to talk, they went back to the water sect leader and they started the discussion.

"How many people came to attack you?"

"Only one. An Initial Stage Consummate cultivator."

"Only one? Then why are you in such shape? Not to mention, the other party is weaker."

"I know, but that is not important here." With that, he paused and looked around silently while gesturing the water sect leader to stay silent as well. He took out a scroll and a brush as he wrote something on it to let the water sect leader read.

The other party frowned after looking at the content, but still nodded and both of them took out a beast so that they could fly over into the sky a bit.

Then only the earth sect leader heaved a sigh of relief and talked.

"I think they bugged us."

"Really? Bugging the core area? If they could do that, they would have just placed whatever caused the explosion there and killed us. Even if the explosion didn't kill us, we would be half-dead and even an Astral Plane Transcendent cultivator can kill us later."

"I know this sounds ridiculous, but I have a reason to believe it. At least we cannot completely rule out that angle. Here, let me show you..."

With that, he took out the plans given by the formation masters and explained them to him.

"Right after I discussed these plans, they came after me. I have reason to believe that they are maintaining surveillance on us."

The Water sect leader didn't know what to think, he looked at the plans for a while and said.

"Indeed we cannot rule out the possibility, but don't you think it would be more logical to kill off the formation masters than you. After all, even if you are dead, the formation masters can definitely give the information to us and they would still be able to construct this formation."

Earth Sect leader also became silent. Indeed the other party was right, but he cannot shake that feeling off for some reason and his paranoia only increased as he kept on thinking.

All of a sudden all kinds of weird thoughts started coming into his head.

Water sect leader looked at him and continued.

"You don't need to think too much into it. But if it is true, there is a possibility that the formation masters are going to be attacked."

"No, I am the one leading them, I would be the one getting attacked." The earth sect master couldn't help but say that in a quivering tone.

"Brother, I know you are a bit cautious now that you have been attacked. Maybe it is just because you are the one roaming around in the current situation and you might be the only target they could get to, to cause significant damage to us. I already told you to not think too much into it."

"Roaming around? Do I look like I am wasting time and leisurely strolling around?"

"What? No? What are you even talking about?"

"Now, you are saying that I don't even know what I am talking about?"

Water Sect leader was dumbfounded. This way of talking is quite unreasonable.

"What is wrong with you? Are you okay?"

"Now, you are saying that there is something wrong with me? Do I look like a nutjob to you?"

"No. Let's... Let's just go back. You need to rest for a while. We can think after you rested a bit. Let's go and have a drink."

"So, you are saying I am too frail to talk with you? Do I need to rest just to talk with you? Who do you think you are?"

The Water sect leader never heard this type of unreasonable conversation much less be a part of one.

He looked at the eyes of the Earth sect leader and he noticed that he looked a little crazy now. The expressions kept on changing as if so many emotions are overwhelming him.

"Brother, you are not okay. We need to go down. Tell your beast to go down."

"Who are you say I am not okay? Who are you calling weak?" The earth sect leader turned crazy and he slowly activated the earth elemental fusion. The Water sect leader became vigilant and he also turned on water elemental fusion.

"Why are you activating your fusion? Are you planning to get rid of me because I am weak? Is this your way of saying that I am useless to even get stabbed by a weaker guy?"

Earth Sect leader spouted as he completely ignored the fact that he is also activating his fusion and only pointed out the actions of the Water Sect leader, before lunging forward.

ROAR

The Beast under their feet roared as it couldn't take the stomp of the Sect leader and hurriedly moved downwards to descend.

The Water sect leader immediately jumped downwards. He knew that something is wrong with the earth sect leader and he definitely knew better than directly fighting. But what he doesn't know is that the earth sect leader didn't share the same thoughts.

He jumped right after him and turned into a boulder in the middle of descent. This time instead of spikes he was covered with holes that are channeling the sand at an extremely high rate making every grain fly around almost creating a curtain of sand falling over the area.

As the sand entered his fusion body forcefully, the water sect leader tried his best to control the flow of the water so that he can separate the sand particles from himself.

But the boulder hit him while he was in the middle of the process and the Earth Sect leader forcefully started turning his body into the sand as he tried to enter the water elemental fusion body.

The clash was completely different than normal. They are not fighting, instead, they are trying to absorb each other's bodies into their own fusion bodies so that they could destroy the other party.

This is an extreme measure. And only because the sand and water have this kind of ability it is possible for one of them to reign over the other.

Either the sand has to completely absorb or reduce the water into nothing or the water should flow too much to dissipate the sand into nothing.

Either way, if they persist in this direction, either one of them is of them would die a tragic death and even if they turned back to themselves in time, they would have to face intense backlash.

Sam is looking at the surveillance from the cave along with the others. Currently, the whole team has nothing to do. Everyone in the sects is holding up and they don't even have anyone to assassinate.

So, they are just looking at the show and it is extremely interesting at the moment.

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Chapter 1242: 2 Vs 1

The two Sect leaders hit the ground with a splash of sand and water. All of a sudden both of them got separated as they went back to their normal forms from the fusion forms.

Both of them started spitting blood continuously as they felt their insides hurt like crazy.

The earth sect leader looked at the Water Sect leader like a hungry wolf looked at an injured deer. He lunged forward and started punching him in the face.

A water bubble appeared in the middle as the water sect leader tried to defend against the attacks. He soon stood up and started the counterattack.

Even though the Earth sect leader is used to taking a beating, the water sect leader has a way with his attacking. It is dangerous to have the Earth sect

leader so close as he manipulates the ground to his advantage and lands a hit or two on the vital parts while taking the beating.

So, the Water sect leader made sure that he wouldn't be attacked like that and used his water element to increase the distance between him and the opponent.

After evading a few attacks catching an open, he placed both of his palms on the torso of the Earth Sect leader, to shoot him with a large high pressured water stream at point-blank range.

The Earth sect leader has flown away and crashed into the ground like a ragdoll being thrown away by a kid.

He stopped his motion by digging his fingers into the ground and using his earth elemental energy to cushion his inertia and he activated the earth elemental fusion once again and started making the hand signs.

When the water sect leader watched this, his eyes widened in horror, he could sense the earth's elemental energy in the surroundings and knew that he is about to face something big.

"BROTHER, STOP THIS MADNESS NOW."

But he didn't care, he just went on weaving his hands at a crazy speed and the water sect leader gritted his teeth to do the same.

The water elemental energy occupied his surroundings as it revolved at a crazy speed and soon the water condensed into a large water dragon that looked like it was swimming in the air.

At this exact moment, the earth sect leader slammed his palms into the ground and looked at the sky, his eyes are glowing with the earth's elemental energy and slowly the glow spread to his whole body.

The ground around him and the water sect leader started quaking as the earth molded itself into large abominations with large mouths as they moved towards the Water Sect leader. The Water dragon gave out some roaring sound as it attacked the earth's abominations.

It destroyed one after another, but if one was destroyed it was being replaced by two. The whole ground became a material resource for making these abominations as they lumped together and attacked and soon, a large wall surrounded the water sect leader and the water dragon as they closed in.

The Earth Sect leader took off his palms and weaved a few more signs before slamming them again and at this moment, the wall of earthen abominations started glowing with earth elemental energy and inside the wall where the water sect leader is desperately struggling to get out, the mouths opened up and they started spitting out sand.

The sand moved with extreme speed and force as it slowly blasted everything, the water dragon disappeared first and the elemental fusion of the water sect leader was gone next and finally, his skin started eroding with the sand grains.

Then the bloody flesh was being eroded.

The Water sect leader, opened his mouth wide with tears in his eyes, but he couldn't even get out that last cry because of the sand and its motion.

When everything was cleared, the Earth Sect leader walked to the large crater he created and all he could see is a skeleton with a lot of tiny holes giving it a porous structure.

He looked at what remained of a person who was treated as a brother in the past and a moment of clarity returned to his eyes, but it only lasted for a second, before that crazy look returned.

At this moment, something gray came out of his body. It has multiple faces all over its body and is transparent. Night Ghost who is looking at this through surveillance looked at it in horror.

"This... This.." He looked at Sam with fear.

Sam just nodded confirming his suspicions with a solemn look.

This is a Cursed Ghost. A different type though. It is also called a Ghost Chimera in the circle of the cultivators who use ghosts. This is the greatest of the abominations anyone can create. Ghost Chimeras are hard to find and even after the creator who is the only person who has absolute control dies, it doesn't go away.

It will become a stray, it will possess whoever is next to it, every soul that was part of this creation will channel its negative emotion into the new host, making him go crazy over the smallest of the mistakes committed by people around him.

It was known that once a Chimera managed to possess a sword cultivator and he killed eight hundred people because the soup he ate didn't taste as good as it did before.

This is the story that Night Ghost heard when he was at the starting stages of his cultivation and now a Ghost Chimera like that is in front of them.

And he is looking at it performing the worst thing that it can do. Devour the soul of the victim and merge with it so that it can increase its power.

They saw as the grey ghost slowly pulled out the soul off of the Water Sect Leader's remains and forcefully merge it and an additional face appeared on its body before it went back into the Earth Sect Leader's body.

By now, the other two sect leaders arrived at the spot.

They looked at each other in shock when they realized what had happened.

Earth Sect leader is standing there with a weird bloodthirsty look while the Water Sect leader's skeleton lied there.

If only they were closer. Because of the fear of triggering another supposed suicide bombing, they stayed too far away in their own sect headquarters that are in different corners of the Inner City, and now by the time they made their way here, one of their brothers was killed by another one.

They became vigilant and the Metal Sect leader asked.

"Brother, what happened? Why did you do this? You better hope you have a proper explanation."

He said as he used the elemental fusion. Since the Earth Sect leader also has the fusion body activated, he figured that it would be better if he is also prepared. But he doesn't know that it is not his same brother.

"Why are you activating fusion? Do you want to kill me too? Are all of you planning to kill me from the start? Those enemies are trying to kill me, you are trying to kill me. All of you are trying to kill me. This is unfair. This cannot happen."

The Earth Sect Leader covered his face as he muttered continuously in some pain. He could almost hear the whispers of some voices in his ears.

'Yes, they are trying to kill you.'

'They don't care for you. They want your life. They crave for your life.'

'You need to die for them. Otherwise, they wouldn't back down.'

'You are going to die. You are going to be killed by your brothers.'

"No, No. NO. NO. STOOPP. You can't kill me."

As he muttered constantly, he looked at his two brothers. Looking at his state, the two sect leaders felt concerned. They may be rivals, but they really did

treat each other like brothers, they cannot see one of their own suffering like this.

They took a step forward to take a look at him. But all of a sudden, the Earth Sect Leader yelled.

"DON'T COME FORWARD. DON'T YOU DARE COME TO ME. YOU CANNOT KILL ME. I CANNOT DIE. I WILL KILL YOU. I WILL KILL YOU ALL."

He yelled as he made hand signs.

The two sect leaders looked at each other and understood that their brother has really gone mental, they could only prepare themselves to defend and both also made hand signs.

The Earth Element, metal element, and wood element raged constantly as they started attacking.

Even though the Earth Element Sect Leader is exhausted from one battle, he still did great. He is holding his own against two other sect leaders and one could see why he is the second strongest. Too bad, the first strongest is not here. Otherwise, things would have been a bit better for them.

But they couldn't do anything but fight. The two sect leaders wanted to bank on the fact that the Earth Sect leader is not in his top form to capture him, but soon they realized that they are being too ambitious.

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Chapter 1243: Holding Hostage

One hour later.

Sam and the team including his friends are all walking into the inner city. At the gate, the team spread as they started taking out the patrol guards and other people that are roaming around.

They took one person after another without hesitation and they moved slowly. After an hour of this hunt, they finally arrived at one place they are looking forward to entering.

The place where the battle between the sect leaders happened. The three sect leaders are all laying on the ground with wound-ridden bodies. They couldn't find any energy in themselves to even stand up.

The Earth Sect master, not only kill the Water Sect leader, he managed to fight the other two sect leaders to a draw right after that. Sam is really willing to see how strong the Fire Sect Leader is. But too bad, he is not here at the moment.

But luckily, that was to their advantage as Sam is not sure that he would have been able to do what he did now with him present.

Things would have ended extremely badly.

Sam neared them along with the team as they looked at the three groaning middle-aged men in pity.

The battle has just been over. They figured that they would make their way here in time for that, so they started exactly an hour after the battle started, and here they are.

The battle lasted almost two hours.

Night Ghost sent his ghosts out to take a quick patrol to check the positions of the remaining Grand Elders, who didn't show up at the scene which is kind of confusing.

With the commotion these four people created, it is almost impossible for the Grand Elders to not sense it with their cultivation level.

But he didn't care much.

He just looked at Paras and said.

"You can do what you want with them. It is all yours now."

With that, he took the spatial rings of the three alive leaders and the one dead leader as he walked along with the rest of the team. He left the Ghost Chimera there which is something only he can control so that Paras can have some backup.

Currently, all the three sect leaders are wasted and they wouldn't be able to recover for months with the best treatment, much less attack now.

And thus, the torture for the revenge began. Specter was also left there just in case Paras wants some memory extraction, so Sam doesn't have to worry about that side of things and can proceed with his plans.

Sam entered the nearest sect headquarters, the Water Sect headquarters.

When he entered with the team, all they got to meet are the young masters and some normal elders. There is not a single sign of the Grand Elders. Sam frowned at this.

He put all of them in a formation set up for a controlled expression within a single hall and left one of his friends there with the trigger as he left for another sect.

He was met with the same sight yet again and he did the same again and the same for the next three sects.

Now, he essentially held all the people inside the sect hostage.

He went to one of the high-level young masters and asked.

"Where did the grand elders go?"

"I don't know." The young master answered resolutely.

PAK

A slap was landed on the face as the young master fell onto the ground with blood coming out of his ears.

He turned to another young master and asked.

"So, where are your grand elders? Where did they go while the sect is about to go extinct?"

"I... I..." He wanted to say that he didn't know but when he looked at his peer on the ground, he gulped and said.

"I don't know exactly where they went, but from what I heard, they are making preparations for the backup plan. They are there to arrange things."

"Where?"

"I don't know. But all of them went to the Wormholes."

Sam nodded and threw him back into the formation.

"You guys might have heard and some of you might have even seen the explosion that occurred in the grand hall a few days ago.

I am the one who did that and you are currently inside the formation that could do the same but just a dozen times stronger. So, even if you are stronger than your sect leader, you wouldn't be able to escape and even if one of you tries to do that, the formation will trigger and everyone will die without even a piece of your body left. Be careful.

I don't want to create another genocide today."

After that, he went to the buildings with wormholes. Sam doesn't know how these wormholes appeared in this world. In every realm, they are different and at least one set of them would always be in one place whereas if someone carefully put them there.

He got one of the guards and asked to show which portal leads to that special place and which portal the Fire Sect leader used to take the grand elders for the treatment.

After marking both the portals, he got ready with some formations. The first thing he did is set up the thunder prison at the mouth of the portal used by the Fire Sect leader. The second one is a controlled explosion formation placed at the mouth of the second portal leading to the backup.

After setting them up, Sam and the group waited.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the first portal out of which Sam is eagerly waiting, a realm existed which housed The Palace of Divine.

The Palace in which Vardar the one who is famed as the Divine Healer stayed.

At this moment, he is sitting in front of the kneeling Fire Sect leader, who has all the grand elders laid down on some stretchers behind him.

Vardar is an old man who looked to be around the sixties and had white hair. He had this weird feeling of divinity and holiness surrounding him.

He had a gentle smile on his face, which seemed harmless to say the least.

"So, the Fire sect leader of the Five Great Sects. I didn't expect a visit from you."

"Thank you for granting the audience for my unworthy self, Lord Vardar."

"Don't lower yourself like that. What is wrong with your subordinates? They look pretty unwell. That much elemental energy corrosion, that too of different elements that have conflicting properties, you seemed to have offended quite a formidable enemy."

"We don't know who the enemy is my lord. We were suddenly attacked out of nowhere and this is the result of an explosive trap set directly in our grand

hall. Our Sect is in utter chaos and because of some altercations, we lost at least ten other grand elders. We are in a pretty weakened state right now and we are potentially seeing a mass exodus to preserve our legacy."

Vardar suddenly frowned. His calm demeanor was completely gone for a second and he was completely silent. He seemed to have been thinking something seriously. After a minute of that silence, he finally spoke.

"My disciples will do the initial treatment. After that primary cleansing of the corrosion, they would need some special medicine for a few days and I would deliver the final treatment. Don't worry too much.

After the primary cleansing is completed, you can go back to your sect and take care of the matters there. You don't need to be present here."

The Fire Sect leader was delighted, but he didn't show it and only showed the expression of sincerity and respect as he bowed once again.

"Thank You, my Lord."

"Do not worry about the payment now. We can talk about it after the situation with your sect is over. You can leave now."

With that, the Fire Sect leader and the grand elders were taken away by attendants.

After that, Vardar immediately stood up with his gentle and holy smile completely gone. He went into his personal room as looked at the large expanse of land in front of him.

"What the hell is this? Why am I having such a bad time now of all times? First, the grasp over the Black Ghosts is completely gone, and right after that, within a few days, Grand Elders of the Five Great sects along with those young masters are also gone.

All the moles placed in different places completely disappeared. The situation is completely going sideways and the deadline is nearing for me.

What should I do?"

He muttered to himself as he looked at the serene view in front of him.

He thought for a moment and called for a disciple of his. The most recent disciple. A young dark elven woman.

"Eleven, I want you to go with the Fire Sect master of the Five Great sects and take a look at the situation there. I want you to learn everything that happened there and who the enemy that caused all of this is."

"Yes, Master." The Elven woman agreed and bowed before she left.

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Chapter 1244: Capture

For the next three days, Sam just waited as he looked at the two portals. But there is no movement whatsoever. The people that are stuck inside the formation with explosives are feeling panicky by now. They thought, they would be saved by their Fire Sect Leader and the Grand Elders.

But from the looks of it, they knew that their captors are looking forward to their arrival than them. On one hand, they want the sect leader to come and rescue them, but on the other hand because of the excitement Sam and the group are showing, they felt like if the sect leader and the grand elders came, and they died, the captives wouldn't be useful to Sam.

For some odd reason, they didn't want to find out and even felt that the situation they are in would freeze like that without any changes.

But the reality doesn't work that way and they knew of it too. When the Portal showed the signs of someone arriving, they understood it even more clearly.

The Grand Elders arrived and as soon as they came, what they saw is Night Ghost standing in front of them.

He made a move and started beating the crap out of them while his ghosts also started working, after a while when they are beaten down a bit, they were made known of the explosive formation and what would the result be, if they didn't anything funny.

After they were also captured, there is only target left.

At this moment, Sam went to meet Paras.

"How are you feeling?"

"A bit empty."

"Seems like you are lot better than I thought." Sam replied and said.

"Did you get the answers you are looking for?"

"Yes. But I didn't feel what I thought I would feel when I got them."

"Revenge always works that way. It fuels you with purpose and motivation throughout your whole life and then leaves you completely empty after that purpose was gone. At least, you are not going crazy over it and trying to kill yourself. From my experience ninety percent of people with your level of vengeance would always committing suicide."

"I don't want to die. I just..."

Sam didn't push him and just waited for him to continue.

"Even though I got the answers, and knew the real reason for all of this happening, that only made me angrier first and then when I clearly digested the power and status of the people that are the cause of this, I felt so powerless that this whole purpose seemed empty."

All the effort I put in, all the lives I have taken, all the distance I travelled, All of this seemed meaningless."

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"Do you know why Agni and Agun started working with me?"

Paras didn't know the answer and just looked at him.

"They wanted to kill a god. The God Hou Yi. Because that guy possessed the leader of the Solar Fragment at the tribe and raped a woman. He saw her through this idol ritual which she is conducting and couldn't control himself in the face of beauty and proceeded with this method.

It is neither his body nor his genitals, but for the brief moment in which he could feel her, he decided to take her in.

The Tribe chief rejected her because, he felt like he didn't do anything to her and didn't want to accept someone else's ruins. The God Hou Yi didn't care about her, in fact he would have already forgotten about her.

But the woman, got pregnant and twins are born. They don't know who their father is. Biologically it is the tribe chief, but he didn't take them in, mentally, it would Hou Yi, but he didn't even care.

This is the story they told me when I met them. They knew they are hitting their peak of their potential and they are not going to go so far. They knew they cannot even fathom getting back at the God that ruined their lives, but she directly told me, that she wanted to kill Hou Yi herself.

Even now, she went back to the organization branch and started training kids with just my word, because she believes that I would be fulfilling her promise to let her land the final blow no matter what her strength is.

So, if you believe me just like she does, I would let you have your vengeance, the true vengeance."

With that, Sam stood up and walked away. At the same time, Kiran ran over to inform that the Fire Sect leader came, but there is a small problem with that.

When Sam arrived, he was dumbfounded by what he saw.

Inside the Thunder Prison, three people are standing. One of them is obviously the Fire Sect leader and the other two are different. One dark elf lady and another person who seems to be her guardian.

Sam recognized her.

"You are that disciple of Vardar, aren't you?"

"People call me Eleven now. And it would be better if you leave me now, before I get angry."

"You are one cocky little girl. Why don't you rein in your temper for a moment and stay put?"

Saber Monarch said from the side as he held a saber over his shoulder. The guardian looked at the surroundings vigilantly. He knew that he cannot escape the thunder prison for now. That is the first thing he tried.

"No matter what this is, we are sure that this has nothing to do with us. So, let us go and we will forget this ever happened."

He spoke calmly, but Sam ignored him and looked at the Fire Sect leader.

"I am waiting for you to come, but you brought guests, if you hadn't brought them over, things would have been a lot simpler."

"Who are you?"

"Me? I am the guy who is responsible for the ruin of your whole legacy. I am the destroyed of the Five Great Sects, among many other organizations of course."

"You? You caused all of this?"

"Yes, by the way, your four other sect leaders are dead."

The Fire Sect leader was dumbfounded. He didn't want to believe it, but when he thought of where Sam and the group currently are, he couldn't help but believe him.

"Okay, now there are three ways to do it. The first one is, I will kill all three of you and leave this place.

The second one is that you kill yourself, and I will leave the other two to go back to wherever they came from.

The third one is that guardian would kill you, so that they could leave. You guys choose."

The guardian gulped at this, because he knew he couldn't kill the sect leader. He is not that strong.

"I cannot kill him. I am weak." He directly blurted out without thinking. The sect leader looked at him coldly but he didn't dare say anything. After all, Vardar has that guardian's back. If anything fishy happened, he would be the one that has to pay.

"Well, then I would pick the first option. All three of you will die and I will leave the sect alone, Vardar wouldn't be able to find you guys and wouldn't know what happened. Since I will leave the sect alone and go away, he will take it out on the remaining Sect members."

"Is there any option, in which I could live?" Fire Sect leader asked calmly.

Sam thought for a moment and turned to Paras.

"It is up to you."

Paras took a deep breath and thought of the memories he has seen in the four sect leaders. That time, he could clearly see the fire sect leader in those memories, but his role is different from the rest.

After some contemplation he said.

"Give us your heirloom and we will leave you alone. Anyway, you won't be able to live here. With your sect weakened you will be going to that backup place of yours. I don't really care whether you live or die."

With that he turned around and left.

Sam raised an eyebrow and looked at the Fire Sect leader.

"You are in for some luck. So, you better cherish it. I won't give you the same choice if I were him after all."

The Fire sect leader looked around and gritted his teeth, before he took out his spatial ring and threw it to Sam.

He caught it and looked inside.

It has the last piece of the heirloom, Sam needs.

He opened the wrist screen and selected the Five Great sects. He didn't care about the gods' presence in the temple and just called for his teammates.

"You guys go back and come back after an hour."

Sam said as he looked at the grand elders. They did as they were told and Sam removed the formation there.

Then his friends followed his instruction and removed the formations in different sects, before finally gathering at the Thunder Prison.

One after another, they started using transference scrolls as they appeared in cave residence, and finally Sam did the same as he called the thunder prison back.

Both the prison and him disappeared with only a difference of a second and finally the Five Great sects or at least what remained of them were free of him.

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Chapter 1245: Break

Sam and the team arrived at the Cave residence and they started preparing to leave. He called for all the surveillance devices and destroyed all the evidence of his presence including the cave residence.

He threw all the team members into one of the divine dimension fragments and left his friends outside.

"Where are we going next?"

Arkiv asked.

"The last organization. I am actually kind of surprised that the other players didn't come here. So, I want to go there and take a look. I would like to see if that organization is finished off, if it is, then we go after the next three organizations after a break. We need to improve our cultivation.

If it is not, let us help them out a bit and then proceed with the plans."

"Help them out? It seems like someone is feeling generous." Watt said from the side.

Sam looked at him and said.

"Seems like someone learned a few more words. Anyway, they didn't come after this one and the Black Ghosts. If they did, things wouldn't have been easy for me. Their intervention would have caused a lot of trouble for me. So, I am just returning their favor, but intervening just enough to make them have an easy way."

With that, they went to the next organization and as they presumed, all the players are indeed there. Sam and the group met with Noah and Kumar.

They are surprised to meet the trio and were curious enough to listen to the whole story. Just like Sam assumed, they didn't want to intervene with the Black Ghosts and the Five Great sects, because Sam already had his sights

set on them. But they didn't completely give up. They agreed to participate, if Sam was not finished before they are done in this organization, they decided to try their luck.

In fact, according to their initial estimates, they would have met Sam in the Five great sects.

Sam was not really surprised, but they were shocked because Sam finished the sects and the ghosts before they could even make some significant progress in this organization.

It turned out, the problem is once again with Dayus. He seemed to have gotten some people from who knows where and even though he couldn't just deal with the organization as Sam did, he can easily sabotage the plans of other players which is exactly what he is doing.

He is not making any progress and he is not letting other players do so as well.

This time, the players didn't even have any prior agreement, except for one. They wouldn't interfere with each other's plans and whoever gets to the heirloom keeps it and if anyone wants it, they can duel and try to take it under fair circumstances.

Except for that, there is nothing else in the cooperation.

But Dayus was not even included in that agreement. Because of the incident, Arkiv revealed, he was ostracized. Giving out the information on one of the players to an organization is something they cannot bring themselves to accept no matter how much they considered it.

They couldn't even find an excuse to justify his actions, so they didn't bother cooperating with him and now he is taking revenge in this twisted way.

So, Sam decided to help them.

He didn't go after Dayus' men, he just went on and created more chaos in the organization with his team and within a few days, Dayus' plans didn't work anymore.

In this chaotic situation, everyone is trying to get a piece of this organization and Dayus who is ambitious of them all, couldn't stop himself from getting some ideas with all the chaos caused, and one of the main reasons is that he doesn't know that Sam is involved in this.

All of a sudden, he found a lot of openings and opportunities for some reason, but he didn't question it and attributed everything to his luck and fortune. But every opportunity he took up didn't work well. The results are always lackluster, to say the least, and sometimes, it even delayed his progress and made him take a few steps back.

This is something he didn't expect to happen, but it did.

Sam spent two months there, while his team focused on cultivation and only caused chaos in the breaks while the rest of the players went on to deal with the organization.

After these two months, Noah and Kumar managed to get the heirloom and no one bothered to fight it out with them.

For a normal player, the resources that they could get from an heirloom are too many and they can cultivate for a long time, so losing a couple of heirlooms is no big deal for them. They don't want to fight it out like that.

But Dayus is not having any of it. He decided to fight and Noah took the opportunity to give him a basing of a lifetime.

Dayus is only good at fighting headfirst. Maybe, Kumar would have been a better opponent for him with a close-call fight, but Noah is tricky, she played him like he was an angry bull and led him on until he was completely drowned with pain and suffering.

She took out all the frustration, he made her feel on him.

And when the players are about to leave, Sam made an appearance to bid them goodbye.

It turned out that everyone is going to take a break.

They also know that the next six organizations are kind of a big league. The late-stage Consummate stage cultivators of Astral Plane would be the leaders and there is a chance that there would be more than one leader.

Most of the players are still within the Astral Plane Pre-transcendent stage. They want to take a break for six months. They managed to find some things that could grow their progress with the exchange of heirloom they had until now and they are sure they would reach Sam's level in six to eight months.

Sam decided to take this chance and take a break as well.

Even if he didn't have something that could increase his progress by two levels as they did, his teammates have to increase their cultivation and many of them are very close. So, in this time period, they would increase their cultivation which would make him feel at ease.

So, Sam made a deal with them.

He would take a six months break and he would go after the first of the next three and they will go after the last of the next three.

If things go well, they would meet in the middle and make the same deal they made when they are dealing with the fiend tribe and the Myriad beast sect.

But if not, whoever finishes theirs first can go after the middle one.

With that, Sam returned to desolate.

He introduced his students to the trio and they also went to take a look at the city. There are many changes, new weapon systems, puppet networks, surveillance upgrade,s and many others.

Most of the structure remained the same, but new formations were added.

They felt nostalgic and then they went to Watt's home. His wife was surprised when she saw him and ran into his arms.

Watt introduced the two new members to her and they spent the day there chatting.

Watt stayed in his house for the next three days and only came back to desolate after that.

The trio went to meet the students they taught in the school, the administrative divisions they managed, and the people they trained to take over the administrative roles.

Meanwhile, Sam took the teammates to the cultivation chambers, to see if this can assist them in cultivation and it really did.

For the next six months, they stayed there and worked their ass off. Without any surprise, Sam didn't manage to have a breakthrough to the next stage. But many of his teammates did. His friends also didn't have a breakthrough because they just had one, when Sam visited them.

And the best thing is that Night Ghost managed to have one, because of the Souls he got from the two sect leaders.

Sam didn't let the Ghost Chimera eat them, because it is already too powerful. He only managed to control it because he created it, if it became too powerful, he wouldn't be able to control it. He really must thank his mental energy to hold it in for now.

He went after the next target with newfound excitement. It has been a while since he and his friends worked together. Even though they worked against the Five great sects, the most satisfying part was gathering intelligence as they figured out how they could screw the others over easily.

They couldn't do it for the Five Great sects, but now they can do it for the next organization.

While they are going there with this excitement, what they met there is not exciting at all.

Sam was met with a big surprise that could change his life and make it upside-down instantly.

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Chapter 1246: Trap

Sam and the team arrived at the realm just like every other time.

The headquarters is a city of the desert.

This is an oasis city and is built on the bank of a mysterious spring that created a stream that spanned throughout the desert to the forest far away.

They arrived at the forest which is around a hundred kilometers away from the city of the desert. The desert here is extremely dangerous and is ridden with all kinds of dangerous creatures and natural traps.

There is only one path that is beside the stream that is relatively safe and the temperature of the desert is so high that it almost feels like they are inside a volcano. Even Astral Plane Consummate cultivators feel parched and they would also need to take rest within this journey from the forest to the city.

They arrived at the forest because Sam wanted to test all kinds of creatures and traps that are within the surroundings of the path along the stream so that he might use it to his advantage later.

The people from the next organization always move from the forest city to the desert city on this side, to conduct trades and other stuff.

If this is not the area they come out, the next one is to the rear of the city which leads to the mountain and the path is ten times as dangerous and twice as long as this one.

Unless one is an Astral Plane Consummate, there is no way to say for sure that they can travel this area safely if they didn't stay beside the stream. Because there are always crowds of people namely merchant groups moving here and there.

This is the only route that has the Elders of large organizations acting as the leaders of the merchant caravans.

Most of the time, they provide escort service and they wouldn't leave anyone to die here unless the said person strayed too far away from the path particularly when they ignore the warnings of the leader of the group.

And at this moment, Sam and the group are traveling on their own and since Night Ghost is a legit Astral Plane Consummate cultivator, there is no problem for them and from their demeanor, someone even asked if they could tag along for some money.

Sam didn't take in any of them of course. He doesn't want any extra burden and responsibility on this trip.

And all the way through, Sam is using the crystal table to check the whole area within the influence of the table.

He noticed a lot of creatures under the sand and they are really dangerous. He noticed their nests and one particular beast interested him a lot. A Purple Black Scorpion. This one stayed underground and all the beasts nearby are trying to please this one so much.

They are bringing any natural resources that are growing nearby, hunted merchants or cultivators and even some beasts and are leaving them all to this one large scorpion.

From the looks of it, the cultivation of the scorpion is very high.

That is not the only thing, Sam found interesting though.

He heard some of the merchants talking about something that made not just him, but a lot of first-timers going to the city a bit curious.

The news is that nothing came out of the City of Desert for the past few days. At least for the past three days, no one has seen people coming from the City of Desert, and no one who went there returned yet.

The merchant who talked about it is pretty nervous. As for how he is so sure, it is because one of the people that went and didn't come back is his cousin and one of the reasons he is going there is to find his cousin and bring him back.

At first, many people thought he was bullshitting and didn't believe him, after all the City of Desert is one of the largest trading zones in this realm and this place has the richest earth elemental resources that one could ever buy in the whole realm.

Nobody wants something that big to happen in a place like that and their best way to deal with it now so that they don't have to face the disappointment, for now, is denial. The good old denial.

But Sam doesn't have those problems, when he heard that no one is coming out of the city, he has both a good feeling and a bad feeling.

The first one is that this means, the city of the desert has a problem which he could take advantage of and easily get to them.

The second one is that there is a possibility, they were informed of Sam's or the players' arrival in advance and they might have been prepared.

Even though it is a long shot, Sam felt that it is a possibility that he cannot ignore. After all, this happened before and there is no absolute certainty that it wouldn't happen again.

But no matter what it is, Sam didn't have a choice. He has to reach the City of Desert.

After a few hours of travel, they finally arrived at the city and all the merchants were dumbfounded by what they saw.

There are a lot of guards at the entrance of the city and there is a large tollbooth arranged.

Every group is being checked repeatedly and they were being sent to a specific location under the supervision of an Astral Plane Consummate cultivator and they need to go through another checking process.

One of the high-level merchants asked.

"What is the occasion for you to check us this much?"

"Sir, we are really sorry for the inconvenience, but there is some problem within the city for the past few days, so we need to make sure that no one troublesome enters the city."

"Troublesome?"

"A group with certain characteristics are attacking the city and they are trying to sneak in. So, we have to check. I cannot give more details."

Sam listened to every word they spoke. He is still a bit vigilant, but a bit relaxed as well. If the search is for some other one, then the first case scenario, the city being under some problem is advantageous to them.

The guards checked Sam and the group, before saying.

"Go to the Sand Mortal Inn, in the southwestern corner of the city. That guard will escort you."

Sam just nodded and followed the guard to that Inn.

But what they didn't notice is that the guard seemed to be nervous going to that place.

While Sam and the team are walking they noticed that city is silent.

There are no people other than the guards walking outside. It is as silent as it could be. Every shop on their way is closed and every house they went past is locked tight and for every few houses, there is a guard standing nearby.

Soon, Sam and his group arrived at the Inn's entrance and were sent inside.

Inside the Inn, there is no one present at the entrance, and even the ground floor which is supposed to be the restaurant of the Inn, is completely empty. It is devoid of tables and any other seating arrangements.

"Hello,

Anybody there?"

Saber Monarch yelled and apart from the slight echo of his voice, there is nothing inside the large hall.

Sam and the group walked there and the bad feeling Sam had suddenly increased. He couldn't help but feel a bit scared as well.

This feeling made him sweat.

All of a sudden, he suddenly looked at his teammates and said.

"Get a transference scroll ready."

But as they were about to take a scroll out, Sam felt something and he immediately waved his hands. His friends and Arkiv along with Kiran and the twins, Sia and Gran are captured into the lightning divine dimension.

And before Sam could even enter or take other teammates with him, his body froze at an awkward angle.

Not just him, even the Night Ghost, the strongest of them all couldn't move at all. When he noticed that his physical body is unable to move, he tried to use his mental energy, but someone appeared out of nowhere and looked him into the eyes while muttering.

"You are going to stay put without causing any commotion. You hear me right?"

Sam looked at him from the corner of his eye as he couldn't make a move. He is trying to channel his spatial energy to see if he could get out of this lock, but he was unable to.

The man who appeared near Night Ghost is someone very powerful which is very apparent. He has a similar build to the night ghost and he even looked the same age. But he has a square face and a large beard and he didn't wear any upper clothes.

At this moment, Sam heard some footsteps

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Chapter 1247: Three Wishes

Sam tried to turn around and look, but he couldn't, but after a few tries, all of a sudden, he felt someone turning him over forcefully and he finally faced the people who are entering the scene.

There is a young man in the lead, who is being pushed on a wheelchair. One of his legs is missing. There is just a stump indicating the amputation. He only

has his left leg. But that is not all. Even on the upper body, only his right arm is present.

His face is distorted. There are a lot of scars and even some facial deformation that could be seen. His eyes are dull, but there is this sense of evil that has rarely been seen before.

One look at those eyes, Sam could easily guess, what kind of destruction this guy could bring if it is needed. He is someone who doesn't stop no matter what happens and what kind of obstacles he would face.

He would kill anyone and everyone including the children and elderly, slaughter them as long as they served his purpose.

Almost like Sam without the moral dilemma that sometimes makes him think.

His cultivation level is the same as Sam's. He is being followed by a bunch of people and even the person who is looking deep into Night Ghost's eyes to keep him check stepped back and joined the group.

In the group, one particular person had Sam's most attention. Dayus.

That one guy whom Sam should have killed a long time ago. If not for the fact, Sam felt that his schemes might help him in dealing with the last batch of the organizations, he would have done exactly that.

He looked at Dayus with an intense coldness that the other party didn't dare to meet his eyes. Then his vision went on to another person in the ground.

A middle-aged man, who has a dignified look on his face as he walked gracefully beside the man in the wheelchair.

They stopped a few feet away from Sam and the young man in the wheelchair finally spoke.

"Hello, Sam.

I am Sivan. It is nice to meet you. I have heard so much about you."

Sam stayed silent as he waited for them to continue. No matter how he tried, he wasn't able to move his body. Even his energy circulation is mostly locked. He couldn't even channel the energy into his arms or legs so that he could launch attacks. The most he could do is concentrate on his eyes.

But even if he tried to attack in his current state, the only result that would await him is death.

The other party has at least a dozen Consummate cultivators in his posse which made Sam suck in a breath of cold air.

"Your friend or should I say, arch-enemy Dayus here ratted you out on something. For some reason, he managed to find out what I wanted most in this life and he delivered that information straight to me.

What do you think I want, Sam?"

Sam looked at him but didn't speak. But the other party didn't seem to mind as he continued speaking.

"Well, you might have guessed. It is a body.

You know, I wasn't born like this. One of my father's concubines, got jealous of my talent when awakened and she and her elder son did this to me the very night. The night of the celebration of my awakening.

From that day onwards I lead the worst possible life. Luckily, my father knows how to think with his head sometimes instead of just his penis. My mother who is as powerful as him put him in his place and decided to raise me and he didn't dare object.

In these years of suffering, in fact, decades of suffering, there is one thing I have been trying to do. I hired many people to conduct research to regrow my arm and leg, I wanted to restore my face, but it was deemed impossible.

You see, my father's concubine did something stupid so that any healer wouldn't be able to regrow them.

After finding that out, I branched my thinking out and decided on one thing. Since I couldn't have my body, I will have someone else's body.

But ordinary bodies are really lackluster. They don't have enough potential, at least not equal to mine.

I was sick and tired of checking them out and in fact tried to create one.

The Five Elemental King you are using for your goals is actually one of those experiments. Vardar is the one who made him and threw him into the wild after some experiments failed. By now, the five elemental kings should have died, but he is alive and I heard that you have something to do with it."

Sam finally showed a change of expression. Five Elemental King is one of his loyal subordinates. If Sam had to trust anyone without any soul contract, he would be the one.

He knew Five Elemental King's body like the back of his hand. The amount of suffering that person has to go through is something he couldn't help but lament.

"So, you are here because you want me to restore your body too? Don't you think it is completely inappropriate to talk about a business deal like this?"

Sam said casually. His tone showed no hint of fear, not even a hint of panic.

"You think too highly of yourself, don't you? You arrogant prick."

Dayus chimed in with gritted teeth and it only took one look from Sam to silence him.

The young man in the wheelchair just smiled and said.

"I heard of your exploits, Sam. You are indeed one of a kind. Your body and mind are a perfect match. Your versatile thinking and your powerful body can handle that many elements. It is something that happens once in eons. I have inquired about your exploits.

You are someone that would be remembered through the eons of history in different ways in different places. Your stories would turn from stories that would be discussed by centuries to come and people will remember you for a hundred generations.

But too bad, you are born in the same era as me and I am the one who is going to put an end to your legend here.

I am taking your body, Sam."

Sam stood there, without showing any change in his expression. His teammates though are completely different, they are trying their best to break free from the shackles and now they are even willing to risk anything to just get a chance to let Sam escape.

"Stop." Sam said calmly and the teammates wanted to retort, but they were unable to speak, only Sam was allowed to speak now.

When the young man looked at the subordinates who instantly stopped but still had that hint of panic, he smiled.

"It seems like the stories didn't do you enough justice. Don't worry, after I take your life, I will leave your legacy undisturbed. I shall have your name and legends written in the history books of our clan and passed down to every single of your organizations so that they could remember your life as it is."

"Are you sure about doing this?" Sam asked.

"You are awfully calm about this. I like you more and more. If you really manage to survive the procedure, we can be friends later."

Sam just smiled.

Dayus had a vicious smile on his face. He felt satisfied by what he is seeing in front of him. Sam has been a thorn in his neck since the first time they met in the Desolate. He has been undermining him in every single aspect.

He couldn't take it anymore and decided to make a big move and it succeeded.

"Do you have any wishes, before I start the procedure? I wouldn't mind promising a few things and be assured that I would be a man of my word."

"Then agree to sign a soul contract for three of my wishes."

"Three?"

"Yes."

"Okay, I will sign. As long as your wishes are not overboard, you don't have to worry about it. Let's hear them first."

"The first one, let my teammates go. They will leave immediately and they wouldn't attack you. They will go back to my organization's headquarters and stay there."

"That is okay with me. Their deaths serve no purpose to me."

"You will leave my organization alone. You or your subordinate organizations, any of them, and even your rival organizations wouldn't attack them and that includes Dayus, the one behind you. That is your responsibility."

"I cannot offer permanent protection for your organization for the whole life. You know that."

"Okay then, for a decade. But complete protection. You shall not think of taking over my businesses or acquiring any inventions and such and you will protect them from any other organization doing so."

"I can promise you that. A decade is within my limits."

"You have one last wish."

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Chapter 1248: Procedure

"You have one last wish."

Sam stayed silent as if he was thinking something. But suddenly the dignified man beside the man on the wheelchair suddenly spoke.

"Sir Sam, would you please refrain from using the techniques you are trying. I am feeling a bit uneasy and that is not good for you. If I am unable to control myself, you would be in peril."

Sam was stunned and so were the rest of the people in the room.

The young man smiled as he looked at Sam.

"You are an amusing young man. If you survive this procedure, I need to spend a lot of time with you. There is no one who managed to make Butler Si those words. You see, his control over energy is best in the realm.

Just what kind of techniques are you using?"

"Young Master Sivan, I think he is using those bloodline techniques. I once heard he managed to escape the seize of a few Mortal Plane Consummate cultivators, while he is just a grand realm cultivator."

Dayus spoke from the side and Sam looked at him with anger apparent in his eyes. He really wanted to kill Dayus more than ever. He is really regretting his decision of letting him go so many times. He should have killed him when he attempted to take his life on Nike.

He made a mistake letting him go. Just because of his scheming mind, Sam wanted to use that to go against the largest organizations ever, but it turned out that his decision is wrong and it bit him in the back big time.

"An escape ability, it seems like you are still hoping to get out of here." The young man spoke.

But Sam didn't answer. He is indeed trying to use his bloodline arts. In fact, he has tried to use all of them, but for some reason, this spatial lock not only refrained his movement, but also completely locked his energy usage.

He could barely use it and the most he can do is use energy vision.

He used all the bloodline arts, the golden sun crow bloodline arts, Sky sovereign roc's arts, Hydra's shadow mice's, and even the lightning arts.

The shadow transverse which always worked didn't even work now.

He doesn't even know what he should do to get out of here.

"Anyway, I don't feel offended by that. It is actually a bit respectful. I will still grant your third wish, just ask away and try to get away as much as you want. I want to see how you will react in the face of absolute failure."

Sam took a deep breath.

"Before I ask, I want to know the procedure."

"Why?"

"You keep saying if I survive the procedure, so I would like to make a wish based on my chance of survival and after I hear the procedure, I will be able to estimate my chances of survival."

"Interesting."

Sivan looked at Sam with intriguing eyes. He has seen many people who stood in Sam's position. This is not the first body, he attempted to take over, but not even a single person's body managed to impress him to perform the last step of the procedure that could make him take over.

And everyone he faced, always threatened, requested, and finally begged to be left alive. Sam is the first person talking as if this whole thing is a business deal.

"Young Master Sivan, you shouldn't listen to his words. He is definitely trying something."

Sivan gave Dayus a look and said.

"Did I say this is your place to talk?"

Dayus felt a shiver down his spine and didn't dare speak anymore.

Then Sivan turned to Sam once again and said.

"Since you are so cooperating this will be less painful for you too. So, listen to the procedure properly.

First, my soul and your soul will connect and I would be performing the soul cloning technique. A technique in which a soul would be replicated with the same exact memories.

It is highly dangerous and severely against natural laws. One must need a lot of mental energy to perform this technique, in fact, their mental energy should be three to four times the normal mental energy for their cultivation.

My soul and your soul will both undergo this process and if your mental energy is not enough, I will forcefully make a clone out of it, which would make you unable to survive the process.

After the clones are created, they would be a bit dormant and slow, in that process, I will leave my clone in my original body and forcefully, inject my original into yours replacing your original.

Your original will then be forcefully injected into my body.

Since your clone will be dormant, I will take over the body and slowly absorb the memories, mental energy, and all the secrets of your soul which would make me one with the body.

It would feel like I have been living with that body for my whole life and if you manage to do the same with my body, you would also feel the same. But it would be hard for you to take over my body since my soul is a bit harder to crack."

"Crack?"

"Yes, every dormant soul uses something to block themselves from the devouring procedure, I think yours will be harder too, but I think I will be able to do it."

Sam thought of the situation, while he tried to take out things from divine dimensions and spatial rings, none of those things are working.

He couldn't help but look at the man named Butler Si. He is indeed something. He could just control himself and his subordinates like this.

Sam thought of all the possible ways to escape now, but he couldn't. The cultivation differences in terms of strength and numbers are too many.

Head-on confrontation is impossible. Sam looked at Sivan for a moment and then turned to Dayus.

"My last wish is related to him."

"Do you want me to kill him? But that is not possible, I already made a deal with him regarding that. Unless he offends me in some ways, I wouldn't be able to break the promise."

"No, I don't need you to kill him, rather I want you to keep him within your organization until I come."

"Until you come from where?"

Sam just stayed silent, he didn't answer.

"Is that all there is to it?"

"Yes, I want you to sign a contract. No matter what happens here, you and your organization will hold on to this agreement."

Sivan looked at him with an amusing look and gestured for someone in the rear to get something.

They brought a scroll and Sivan wrote all the conditions before signing the contract, Sam looked through everything, and after making sure that there are no loopholes whatsoever, he just went on to sign.

He took a deep breath and looked at Dayus.

"One day, I will come for you. It might be near or far from the time now, but I will be coming for you and that day I will tear you apart inch by inch.

I will capture your soul and attach it to dead bodies as I let you get the feeling of the rotting slowly.

I will create you into the worst kind of specter there is and make you go through the worst of the tortures known to men and gods. You will regret ever starting this with me, you will regret ever meeting me, after I am done with you, the pain I leave behind will be lasting for you throughout your reincarnations until the end of time."

"You really mean that don't you. I am kind of hoping you would survive now."

Sivan spoke with amusement while Dayus felt a shiver down his spine. Something deep in his mind is telling him that he made a wrong decision today.

Sam turned to Sivan and spoke.

"There are a few things you should know about this body before you take over, the dormant phase might last longer than you think and I don't want you

to make mistakes in that period of time that would destroy the body and your soul."

"Why, thank you. Do tell."

"First, my cultivation technique is linked to the legendary mythical beasts and they all currently stay in the divine dimension, you need to share the energy with all those beasts linked via cultivation and since my soul clone would be dormant, they wouldn't respond to you.

And you should never force yourself on them. You shouldn't try to forcefully subdue them. They are too proud and their status is far too nobler than you. They will kill themselves, which in turn will kill you. So, slowly win them over.

For every breakthrough, you are going to obtain you need to do it with all of them and you wouldn't be able to cultivate inside the divine dimension, so you need to get them out.

Bloodline arts will put too much strain both physically and mentally, so don't use them unless you need to.

Don't expose the beasts or bloodlines to the outside world, I wouldn't even go as far as trusting your butler with that, I don't know how powerful your organization is, but if they are shown, I dare say that every single cultivator with some strength and confidence will want to have them.

There is a tower inside the divine dimension and there are some beasts guarding it, if you want to enter it, you must win over the beasts linked to your cultivation and they will convince those beasts to let you in, until then you wouldn't be able to get in.

And finally, I am sorry."

"What do you mean sorry?"

"You will understand soon enough. I am ready for the procedure."

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Chapter 1249: Escape

Sam just stood there calmly. He didn't even bother to speak. Butler Si, set the teammates free. Sam wanted to throw the lightning divine dimension to them, but all of a sudden, he stopped as he thought of something.

He looked at the team and said.

"Get back to the headquarters, don't worry about me. I will be coming back."

"But Boss..."

"I said, I will be coming back. Since when did you guys start questioning my judgment? You seemed to have grown some extra brains while I was talking here."

Sam spoke in a harsh tone. He is clearly pissed and he doesn't want his team to second guess him at the moment. He knew they would be upset and angry at themselves and him for not putting up a fight, but what they don't know is that he is planning on putting up a fight. But not just some short and futile one.

He has killed everyone that wanted his things and now someone is directly asking for his whole body and soul. He wouldn't let him off the hook no matter what. But the only difference is that Sam would let this guy enjoy what he asked for.

After they were sent away, Sam just extended his arms and awaited the procedure to be done.

"I am really liking you more and more," Sivan said with a smile.

"You wouldn't do that for a long time don't worry."

Sivan didn't mind his words. He believed in logical facts, not some emotional threats and statements. He just gestured for the people behind him and they started drawing a large inscription circle for the ritual that is about to happen.

Even while they are doing that, Sam kept on trying to use different bloodline arts and the one that he is trying the most is the shadow transverse. Since he already had his organs upgraded because of the shadow element, it is a great escape method that uses a very small amount of energy.

But to his dismay, he wasn't able to use this.

So, he moved on as he tried the bloodline arts of other beasts. Raiju's attacks are useless too and then he went on to use Dia's and then forest bear's. None of them showed any reaction other than the Butler Si, having a weird expression on his face.

Sam finally had only one option to choose from and that is the Void hopper. The Void hopper is a very special beast and Sam really didn't understand the significance much as he barely used space element in his fights and that is when he even fights these days.

But that day, Sam understood the significance of it, but not just the normal significance, but also something else in the middle of the procedure.

He wanted to use the bloodline ability of the Void hopper and this time, it finally had a bit of reaction.

Butler Si, suddenly grew vigilant as he looked at Sam.

"Sir Sam. Please make my job easier, so that I don't need to hurt you later."

Sam just smiled and didn't reply.

Soon, the time came for the procedure. After the large inscription circle was gone, Sam and Sivan sat in the middle of it facing each other.

Sivan started making hand signs quickly as he channeled the energy from the circle.

Sam could feel the energy entering his head.

He closed his eyes and looked into his sea of consciousness to see the energy condensing into another sea of consciousness as it replicated the first one.

The process went on for four hours. By the end of it, Sam had two similar seas of consciousness inside the body and he could feel one being dormant and the other being active.

He manifested consciousness into soul forms. Two silhouettes similar to his formed inside his head and one of them is active, while the other looked like it was sleeping while standing.

The first one moved to the second and placed its arm on its face.

Sam flinched a bit, but for a moment and the first took off the arm, but the very next second, he placed the arm once again as Sam rapidly thought.

All of a sudden, the second dormant silhouette started glowing even more. It normally looked like a condensation of the light and now it is glowing and at the same time, the light seemed to have shifted a bit and rearranged back into its original state.

At this moment, Sam's original soul, the active one felt a suction force. Within that space in his mind, something similar to a portal appeared as it sucked the first soul out and when Sam regained his senses back, he is in a similar space, but what awaited in front of him is a dormant soul replica of Sivan.

It is unlike Sam's that majestically stood while sleeping, this one is crouching on the ground as it huddled its limbs.

He touched the soul and tried to communicate, but it is impossible to do so, he felt an extreme resistance.

Meanwhile, the situation inside Sam's original head is not exactly bad. He looked at Sam's dormant soul with great excitement. He wanted to absorb it right at the moment so that he could live his life normally with great power.

But at this moment something happened.

Sam who is inside Sivan's body opened his eyes and he still felt a faint connection with his original body. Even though most of it has to do with the last thing he did with his soul, it is going to work.

Sivan wanted to open his eyes and explore his new body, but all of a sudden, he felt a sudden change.

The Dormant Soul which shouldn't have been active at all, suddenly moved even with his eyes closed, and all of a sudden, Sivan felt a soul-searing pain as his soul form held its head involuntarily.

The Ghost Chimera appeared out of the Dormant body as it created a certain lock all over the dormant soul, but only one small piece of the soul was left outside of the lock and that piece was actually severed.

While Sivan was feeling the pain, the piece of soul manifested and went directly into the Lightning divine dimension and hit Philip's head.

But that is not the end of it.

The Void hopper's bloodline started churning and this time, Butler Si doesn't know what to do. He has half a mind to stop him, but Sam who is already in Sivan's body said.

"Are you sure, you want to stop him? It is your master after all. It is his doing."

His words worked as Butler Si, didn't dare to use force on the young master.

But what he doesn't know is that his young master desperately wants him to use that locking technique to make the body powerless for a moment.

The sudden attack of the Ghost Chimera made him unable to even take over the body much less use the attack.

At this moment, Sam's body changes. All of a sudden, his right hand that had lightning and ice divine dimension rings along with two more spatial rings, had a transference scroll in it and it was activated. Spatial energy riled up as the arm was cut off cleanly at the elbow and it disappeared along with the transference scroll.

His teammates used the transference scrolls to return after they were given a green light and at this moment they are in the process of destroying their presence there, but all of a sudden, the node activated and the arm appeared out of nowhere.

Before they could react, Sam's friends, Sia and Gran, Kiran, and all of them appeared out of it with gloomy expressions.

Meanwhile, back in the City of Desert.

Butler Si, was dumbfounded when the arm disappeared, but before he could react everything happened. Since it was his young master's new body, his focus was completely on Sam, which made him unable to react on time.

He looked at Sam in Sivan's original body and threatened.

"What is happening?"

"Whatever it is happening, don't worry, your young master will survive. He just underestimated me a bit, that is all. My soul has a lot more to offer than he thinks and it is a lot harder to obtain it just because of the duplicate he created.

Tell him later, that I would definitely come looking for him and take that body back."

Butler Si had a bad feeling about this, but all of a sudden Sam's original body moved its left hand and palmed Sivan's original body in the chest.

This time Butler Si, is ready and he used his spatial lock to block the energy, but all of a sudden, his movements became slower. Not just his movements, even his thoughts became slower. Before he could even comprehend what is happening in front of him which looked like it was happening in a flash, the palm landed on Sivan's original body and a spatial vortex appeared before it swallowed Sam with his new body.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1250: Disperse

Sivan finally opened his eyes as his pain is completely gone.

He couldn't feel his right arm and felt a bit shocked and anxious, but only after he felt how strong his body is and how powerful he felt, did he realize that the process is a success.

He finally changed his body and then came what happened in the last second.

Sam left a residual soul fragment and the Ghost Chimera in the duplicate at the last moment before his departure. The Soul fragment had the commands and the Ghost Chimera possessed the duplicate which is the original resident of the body even though it is a duplicate, managed to easily use the body in the moment that Sivan is trying to take over.

This unexpected and bold resistance caused Sivan to unable to focus and the Void Hopper bloodline activated. The first thing it did is, send his friends and the rest of the teammates home while the bloodline technique, Spatial transfer was used to send Sam who is already in Sivan's body away to a distant unknown location.

This Void Hopper's ability doesn't seem special, but it can actually send anything to some unknown place and even if a person with a stronger

cultivation ability was caught off guard without any chance to evade and has no idea whatsoever on how to resist the spatial energy, he would still be sent away.

Sam made the old body use the technique on the new body so that he could disappear from that spot.

There is no way, he is staying here after the transfer. He would definitely be getting his body back, but there would definitely be consequences for the organization behind Sivan. So, he took the chance to getaway.

Butler Si ran to Sivan and asked.

"Young master, are you okay?"

"I am fine Butler Si. But where is that guy?" Sivan asked with a hint of anger in his tone. He finally understood why Sam apologized out of the blue while giving advice to him. He successfully fooled everyone and Sivan mostly.

He was actually trapped with over a dozen Astral Plane Consummate cultivators surrounding him and his team and even the team's strongest is unable to take down one of these twelve people.

But not only did he manage to send all his teammates away, he also made him sign the document making him even responsible for the protection of the organization and everyone who belonged to it which also includes Sam's team, but he also disappeared from the spot.

This is the biggest slap in the face.

Even though Sam gave up his body in the process, he looked like the winner.

On the other hand, Dayus is terrified. There are two things he observed in this situation. The first one is that Sam escaped from the spot when every one of them was sure that he would barely survive or be dead and the other thing is the one moment before Sam escaped.

He felt some kind of invisible force around and within him and he felt so slow. In fact, he couldn't even finish the thought that he was slow for a moment, but Sam's body and Sivan's body, the two people that are within the influence of the bloodline art didn't have this effect, in fact, they looked faster than ever.

That palm strike was not even visible to them and so is the disappearance. It happened so fast. It is faster than the lightning strike and that comparison is not metaphorical.

But Sivan who is within the art range didn't feel anything. He felt like everything went at a normal pace.

He stood up and took some medicine Butler Si gave him and felt better than ever as his arm regrew.

He started throwing punches in the air as he felt stronger than ever. He closed his eyes and looked into the sea of consciousness. Sam's soul is locked up inside the body of the Ghost Chimera.

The Chimera has dozens of heads protruding out of it as it looked at Sivan's sea of consciousness hungrily, but they didn't move. Sam's command is to guard the body at all times, they would only go for the meal when the sea of consciousness attacked.

He knew that cracking the dormant soul is not going to be easy. In fact, it is a hundred or a thousand times more difficult. If he attacked the chimera and triggered its fear, it would take over the dormant soul and forcefully clash with him.

And if he lost, Sam's dormant soul would be forcefully activated sooner and since it is the natural host of the body since the beginning, it would fit right in without any problem.

He couldn't help but smile as he thought of how Sam did all of this.

He had perfect planning for six months. He destroyed a city and killed everyone in that to set up a plan. But Sam outsmarted everyone else.

His subordinates came to take care of him as they started their journey back to their home and Dayus was forced to tag along. None of the subordinates bothered to discuss the small lapse of time they experienced at that moment.

They all only cared about the success of their young master. But Butler Si had different thoughts.

"Young master, should I arrange a team to find Sam?"

"No need."

"But he has your face. If he does anything serious..."

"Let him do it. I want to see what he can do with that fragile and crippled body."

Meanwhile.

Somewhere far away. Many realms away from the that City of Desert. In a large snow plain, Sam woke up with a dizzy head.

He looked at the surroundings in surprise. He didn't expect to wake up in a snow plain. Of course, he didn't expect the exact location anyway, but the snow plain is the last thing on his mind.

He opened his eyes and took a look at his body once again. He really wished that all of this that happened could be a dream and it would all be gone once he woke up.

But he knew for sure that this is not a dream.

And there is one thing that made him curious more than the place surrounding him.

The bloodline art he used.

The void hopper is a space elemental beast and Sam knew the working of the Bloodline art and it is definitely not supposed to be like this.

This Spatial transfer art should only be sending the target to somewhere random. But Sam has half a mind that his first attempt would fail because of Butler Si's interference because that guy is also a space element cultivator and he is way stronger than Sam.

He really thought that he would be stopped and even had a backup plan ready with the second bloodline technique of the Void hopper.

But for some reason, Butler Si wasn't able to react at all.

Sam noticed that his movements became particularly slow. Even his energy waves were released slowly and same with all the other subordinates that wanted to make a move.

He felt that he caught on to something regarding this void hopper and if he was in his original body, he would have definitely started doing some tests, but now it is not possible.

He looked for the spatial rings and checked the items inside. He was surprised by what he saw. There are no weapons, whatsoever. All it was filled with are a bunch of transference scrolls, a couple of wheelchairs that don't have any special features except for some extra comfort and some crutches. Apart from that, there are some pills that could heal and alleviate pain, some recovery potions, that is all.

Sam was relieved to find out the crutches at least and decided to make a move.

He slowly stood up and started walking. He has a lot to do and he should be doing it as fast as he can. But before all of that, he also needs to find the place he was currently in.

These are the two sides of this scenario, the third side which completes the story is the side of Sam's friends and subordinates.

Currently, all of them are still in the forest outside the desert.

Everyone is gloomy. Philip who got that small piece of soul fragment in his head is currently meditating as he tried to absorb all the contents of the fragment. It is actually a bunch of instructions left behind by Sam, along with the blueprints and stuff.

After he was done, he looked at them and said.

"Arkiv, Sam asked us to help you in the game from here on out. The deal will be the same. The team will come with you and Jack will accompany you instead of Sam. You can take charge of the planning if you want or they will do it for you. I think you can figure out how to proceed.

He insisted that you don't stop this."

He then turned to the rest of the team and said.

"You guys will be finishing an organization and then you need to come to the headquarters, but in process, you need to capture the cultivators. So, use this."

With that, he gave out the large ice divine dimension

He finally turned to Watt and said.

"We have something else to do. So, we are going home."