

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1251: Preparations

Philip and Watt left to desolate along with Five Elemental King.

Sam specifically asked for this, in his message to Philip.

The only problem through the return journey is that they don't have direct transportation like the Dimensional drifter at their beck and call. They couldn't just go back in a blink of an eye, so they started moving in an old fashioned way.

They skipped from one realm to another as fast as possible and since most of the wormholes are within a group in every realm, they managed to get back easily and within one week, they came to one of the realms that have the Dusk Organization and finally, they didn't have to wait.

They went there and took a series of connecting space gates to finally reach the desolate.

Only after arriving there, did Philip break the news to Five Elemental King.

"There are a few reasons for you to be called back. One of them is that you would be helpful to us in securing the dusk organization in Sam's absence and help us develop the weapons, the second reason is that Sam found out who made you."

Five Elemental King was surprised. He couldn't even reply and Philip continued.

"The person that took over Sam's body is the one who ordered to make you and Vardar is the person that made you. Sam told that you should have been dead by now, but because of Sam's interference you were not only alive, you even progressed this far."

Five Elemental King didn't say anything and just stayed silent.

"Sam said that you are the most mature and calm people in the whole team, so you might understand why he did this. It is always the calmest that mess up the most things when they become emotional.

The next few months or even a few years would be delicate for us. So, you need to be sure that you don't blow off. You can take it out on them as soon as Sam returns. Until then, first, take a few days off and get back here to help me in the defenses."

"Thank you so much."

Five Elemental King said and left the room, after that Philip summoned every single executive in the artisan department.

"For the next few years, most of the income that comes from the profits all over the organization, particularly Sam's share would be completely spent on construction of some machines. The Artisans need to be prepared. They would have some restless months. So, tell them to finish any project they might have on hand in the next two weeks."

The executives left.

"Watt, get the list of all the subordinates across all the realms. Everyone within might become soldiers. Procure their information and see if anyone is worthy of some special treatment. We need a force that is most Elite in the whole universe.

We would use all the resources at our beck and call to do that.

And also send a message to all the heads of the organization, tell them to buy the inmates from different organizations and even capture them. Anyone who has crimes that are beneath the basic moral code, particularly rape or some psychotic killing urges, capture them separately and if most of it is some

mistakes or even people that are being captured because of some stupid misuse of power, make them sign a soul contract while they are still in the prison before taking them back here.

We will station the second group as our soldiers, while the first group will be used for training."

After that, Philip called the Architecture department and gave them a rough sketch of the structure and said.

"These are only basic requirements. Try to give me pitches with your ideas, the best idea will get this construction project and also a project that will be a part of new defense upgrades that will be coming in the next three months.

I don't want any mistakes."

Philip kept on giving orders and when he was finally done, he started drawing some blueprints.

He doesn't know how these blueprints work or how these machines are truly made. Sam just sent those blueprints along with the message and he is drawing those plans which would then be used to create defenses.

While Philip is stressing out of his wits, there is a person far away from Desolate who is completely ecstatic.

Sivan is walking around in his new body.

For the past week, he managed to use his new body to practice a few elemental energies. He could also see the difference between Sam's physical body and the rest of the people on the same level.

Apart from that, there are some things that intrigued him a lot. For starters, the feather coat.

He could clearly feel the feather coat has a spirit contracted with Sam and that contract is with the dormant soul of Sam which is currently blocked and sealed with Ghost Chimera.

Apart from that, he also took a round in the Divine Dimension and one must say he was shocked beyond belief.

He instantly understood why Sam warned him to be careful about the beasts.

After just taking one peek, he ran to the library of their clan and started going through the scrolls and books containing ancient records and found some details about these beasts.

All of them are of supreme bloodlines. Except for the Forest Bear, the rest of the beasts are something most people never even heard of.

He couldn't help but take a breath of cold air.

All this while, he is thinking he is all that, because of the status and the authority he holds, but Sam was in a completely different league.

He looked at the herb gardens that are spreading to a large expanse and the beasts that are the 'guardians' of the tower.

The Golden Ape, Zoi termites, and locusts are all acting as guardians because of Sam's words.

Sivan really wanted to try and win over the beasts immediately so that he could check what is inside the tower, but he was unable to do so because the beasts are not even looking at him. They are extremely aloof and arrogant.

But for some reason, Sivan didn't even show a single trace of anger on his face. He even smiled delightedly as he went on to roam the divine dimension.

The brewing area which is limited to Golden Ape, the Hydra Skeleton and the Thunder phoenix skeleton, the fruit orchards, all of these things are

completely new to him and he knew that every single one of them is extremely valuable.

He finally stopped at three things that are floating around.

The three swords. Reaper, Executioner, and the Shadow Sword.

He could clearly sense the spirits in them and could see majestic craftsmanship. But he is unable to wield them.

These three swords are the only weapons that are left outside the tower and it is just to distract Sivan. Give him something to aspire to, but not being to win them over.

If Sivan saw the hoverboard, the production units, simulation function, the library, he would freak out, to say the least.

When Sivan was done, he went outside and had to drink three jars of wine just to calm himself down.

After all, this is something he never expected.

He didn't expect that Sam managed to collect this many valuable things over the years. The herbs and fruits that are growing inside are something that even he had some difficulty collecting and last but not least, the large number of spirit stones scattered here and there.

In just that amount, Sam is richer than Sivan ever was.

This made him feel embarrassed about the tone of superiority he used against Sam. He felt that Sam is far more superior than he ever was in all the terms.

From the information he got from Dayus, Sam is pretty much independent. Even though Dayus has given a bunch of nonsense the first time, Sivan had his ways to make him talk and he talked as such.

He gave out Sam's full history and before he could give out the information regarding the game they are playing and the people that are making them play this game, he let Dayus off.

With that information, he could guess that Sam has survived on his own.

Even though many people would judge Sam by their own personal standards and think that he wouldn't be able to do anything without any external help or a backer, Sivan is beyond that. He knew better and has seen things that made him realize that there are people who are capable in this world.

Capable enough to do things that normal people cannot fathom and those people might even have done everything on their own.

He knew better than judge Sam like that. But this also made him a bit cautious.

Sam confidently gave up the body and he was pretty decisive about that.

Right before the procedure ended, he set up a trap that would send one of his arms away and also made a seal with a Ghost Chimera, a powerful one at that to trap his dormant soul which will make the merging process that much harder and finally left from this place.

Even an idiot can guess just how confident Sam is about getting his body back and this made Sivan think of the preparations he needs to make.

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Chapter 1252: New Body

Sivan really felt a tad bit anxious when he thought about it. But when he remembered the state of his body, before he gave it to Sam, he felt a little relieved.

It would take a miracle for Sam to even survive in that body for long if he fell into a dangerous situation. There was a time when he wanted Sam to survive and come back to see what he can do.

Now, he just wants him to fall into some danger and die right there along with his body.

But unlucky for him, Sam is not exactly in the most dangerous situation.

While Philip is working on the defense of the dusk organization and Sivan is getting to know the perks of what he gained with this new body and the new resources, Sam is still walking in the snow.

In this one week, Sam walked barefoot through the snow and finally made it to a mountain that looked relatively safer.

There is a small cafe at the foot of the mountain which he took as a temporary residence before he could get used to this body.

He stayed there for a night and rested before checking his new body. The first thing he did is check the meridian networks.

For cripples, the cultivation is a tad bit difficult as the meridian networks wouldn't be complete. So, when they use a technique that is suitable for a normal person with all the limbs, they need to do some extra work to have a proper cultivation process and there is a need for some specific requirements to meet.

And one of those requirements which are also most important is the energy manipulation ability. One needs to have impeccable control over the energy to the point that they could replicate the cultivation process a bit. Just enough to simulate and modify the energy in the same way a cultivation circulation would do.

Even if they don't have the ability to accurately replicate the process, as long as it is close enough, they would be able to go through the process and have a breakthrough.

This might limit their potential, but at least it works.

But some people will have some techniques tailor-made for the cripples and if they went through that process things would be much simpler. In this process, some of the meridian networks and nodes would be left unused.

So, Sam decided to check them to see what kind of cultivation technique the other party used and it seems like Sivan opted for the first case.

But there is something else that Sam noticed and he was stunned by that finding.

The meridian networks showed something that would alter his plans and calculations by a lot and that is the intentional destruction of cultivation.

He stopped the observation for a while and laid down on the cold stone floor so that he could rearrange his thoughts.

It seems like Sivan is not of his cultivation level from the start. He forcefully destroyed his cultivation a bit so that he would match Sam's cultivation level.

From this observation, Sam could think of a few things and one of them is that the cultivation of both participants in the procedure should be the same.

And this is a troublesome thing.

One of the reasons that Sam decided to leave his body back without killing himself in that situation is because, he knew that Sivan would take great care of it and he also knew that Sivan would have access to more valuable cultivation resources, which would, in turn, help his cultivation grow.

Once he went back and took his body back, he would be able to have an excellent body with higher cultivation.

That is also the reason he decisively left the divine dimension to him.

For a person like Sivan who knows the true value of things and managed to survive this long in a high-level clan that is bound to have some politics, these things Sam left are way too valuable.

He is shrewd, calculating and he is smart enough to know what to do.

Sam is counting on the fact that these things would make him silent, even if he did reveal them, the beasts are far too valuable for them to use forceful measures.

Every record they have on these beasts, indicates one thing, if the beasts were to be forced, they would die and take the person with them than ever agreeing to make a contract with them.

And if something happens to the beasts, Sivan could say goodbye to his new body as the cultivation would definitely be destroyed.

So, he has to safeguard them properly. And if by any chance any exposure happened, their clan would get heat from all the rivals and they would be in deep trouble which would make things easier for Sam when he attacks them.

Now that he found out that the current body's cultivation was forcefully destroyed, he needs to change the plans a bit.

Before he could think any further, he aligned his thoughts and continued with the inspection. He went to the spiritual core and Sam was once again surprised.

And this time the surprise was a bit pleasant.

The spiritual core that Sivan's body has is a special one. He could now clearly understand why people got jealous and crippled him like this.

This spiritual core is one of the higher grade cores within the book that Ling Tian gave Sam. This one is on the same level as Sam's original core and in fact, they have a lot of qualities in common.

Sam's core has the ability to accommodate other elements with the addition of bloodline, but this one doesn't.

But the rest of the abilities are similar.

The ability to observe and manipulate. In fact, they are a lot more powerful for this core than Sam's own.

He clearly understood why Sivan has opted for the first method. His spiritual core's nature allowed him to control energy to an impeccable level.

Unlike Sam who has to practice hundreds of hours, he can easily control energy and even condense it precisely into the form of a thread, and even the observation ability is way too overpowered.

Sam used the observation ability to see how different it is and he is really stunned.

If the ability of his original body can make him observe things at a molecular level, this one can let him see at an atomic level.

When used, he could even see the bonds between each atom closely.

He canceled the ability and then focused on the physical strength of the body.

Even though he is crippled and the meridians are damaged a bit, he is still strong. It seems like the other party didn't just focus on spiritual energy cultivation. He is indeed a body cultivator and is a good one at that.

But the problem is, it seems like he only focused on the strength and flexibility of the body, he barely had any fights and from the muscle stiffness, he could guess that the other party barely had any physical activity.

The body was only toned because of the cultivation, not effort or anything else.

With two limbs absent, there is barely anything Sam could do, so first, he decided to practice the energy manipulation to see if he can make any offensive moves for himself.

Then the practice started.

The first thing he did is condense the energy into the palm of his hand into a small size.

In his first attempt, he managed to condense the energy inside the whole cave in a natural state the size of a football.

He diffused the energy and once again started condensing. As he practiced, again and again, the size of the condensed energy started lowering.

Soon, he managed to condense the energy of the cave into the size of a baseball.

He is playing with it in his hand as he leaned against the cave wall and looked outside of the entrance.

There is a dead withered tree covered in snow which he could see.

He looked at the condensed energy ball and threw it at the tree.

BOOM

A small explosion happened, but the ball of energy actually didn't hit the tree. It exploded as soon as it crossed the mouth of the cave and a large pit of snow dispersed to its surroundings.

It is almost like a large pit appearing out of nowhere. Sam slowly stood up and walked forward with the support of the crutch as he looked at the pit.

The pit is not as large as he thought, but it is wide and the explosive power of the energy ball is also not small.

He can still feel the energy waves in the surroundings that are extremely chaotic.

And all of this happened with just condensed energy directly opening up and expanding to its original size.

Sam thought for a moment and went back into the cave.

He is getting tired, but he still has the recovery potions in the spatial ring, so he decided to feed on them for a while and increase his proficiency.

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Chapter 1253: Exploring the Bodies

For the next week, Sam just stayed in the cave as he practiced. He started expanding his limits on how he could manipulate and condense the energy into.

He practiced condensing the energy into smaller sizes, shapes and made the energy turn more chaotic and turbulent, sometimes smooth and mellow.

On the seventh day, he managed to condense the energy into the form of a cane that he could use to support himself and managed to walk for three minutes before it disappeared.

As for the energy balls, he could now control and throw the balls to a certain distance and make them explode at perfect timing.

The tree in front of the cave has long since disappeared and turned into smithereens. Along with that, the surrounding area was covered with holes.

He also managed to understand how to control the damage of the attack by manipulating the turbulence of the energy ball.

Apart from that, he also learned how to condense the energy to form shields, barriers, and even some short cold weapons that could be used for a few minutes.

Sam decided that it is time to leave the cave. But before he leaves, he decided to try a few things first. He closed his eyes and placed his right arm on the stump of the amputated right leg as he condensed the energy.

Slowly the energy started condensing into the shape of the leg and the shape is the exact mirror image of the left leg he still has.

He wanted to see if he could really do something like this, but the condensed energy almost exploded right there because of the momentary lapse of his control.

If something went wrong, he would have blasted himself into a thousand pieces and died a tragic death.

After a failed attempt, Sam then focused on another important thing. The dormant soul of Sivan.

This is one of the cards that he couldn't lose no matter what and luckily, Sivan is so cocky that he didn't even bother to use any other protection as Sam did with Ghost Chimera.

Ghost Chimera is one of the most disgusting things that are ever created, by nature or by man. They are vicious and their only goal is to make others be doomed as them. If by any chance Sivan became a bit reckless in dealing with the Ghost Chimera, he can kiss his soul goodbye.

Sam's dormant soul is a key to a lot of things.

As long as Sivan manages to assimilate that dormant soul, everything Sam built and obtained with all this effort, the beasts, the weapons, the creations, the dusk organization, everything would fall into Sivan's hands.

Apart from that, there are some dangerous ideas that were already formulated in Sam's head for a long time that he didn't want to use as they would bring destruction that could make every being in a planet succumb to him.

Sam and Sivan are the same kinds of people. They will look for any means they could use to achieve their goal, but after this rebirth, Sam has changed a bit and he placed a few lines that he would never cross, but that doesn't mean, he wouldn't get the ideas that are way beyond those lines.

They wouldn't even stop at mere thoughts, there are many things that Sam theoretically constructed in his imagination, all those plans and ideas, added with a bunch of talented artisans, formation masters, and inscription experts all of the different elemental usage, the world would see the shift of regime. Even though it is impossible to conquer every realm in these cosmos as they are too many to even reach much less conquer, Sivan and his organization would be able to conquer everything that has life within their area of influence in the cosmos.

Sam knew very well what those thoughts are capable of. The only things that are limiting him are the resources and the moral integrity.

Sivan is not that kind of guy. He doesn't have bottom lines, he wouldn't dare cross. He doesn't have the mindset of minding his own business. He is a born conqueror and he will live up to that potential if he had those ideas.

Sam doesn't want his creations to be the cause of this severe destruction, even if he couldn't save the whole world, he should at least be able to save the world he built by himself.

That is why he sent some of those plans that are more focused on defense than offense to Philip and sent him back to desolate.

In the worst-case scenario that Sivan managed to get his hands on any of Sam's plans, at least the dusk organization would be safe.

Sam's thoughts ran wild as he looked at Sivan's dormant soul.

He could try to destroy it, but then the body wouldn't accept his soul properly. He would be facing intense backlash and unless someone is training in possession, they wouldn't be able to keep themselves in this body.

Sam is obviously not trained in this area.

His own soul form sat in front of the dormant soul form which is also sitting in nothingness as it huddled into itself.

Sam used his mental energy to probe the dormant soul and was met with resistance, when he probed harder, it started fighting back. But he didn't care.

Sam slowly and gently wrestled with the dormant soul in the contest of mental energy and the mental energy is something he trained himself in.

But after some time he understood that the other party is the same.

Sivan was also trained in mental energy. After all, he has very few things to do, and his whole plan is based on the fact that his mental energy trumps everyone else's so there is no surprise there.

But Sam is sure that he would be able to win. He is confident in his skills in mental warfare and he is sure that he would succeed a lot sooner than Sivan ever could.

Once he obtains that Dormant soul, he would be able to get all the information he needs regarding Sivan, his clan, his strength, the details on his subordinates, the power structure of his organization, his rivals, enemies, friends, supporters, sex life.

Any memory that is related to Sivan would be his and Sam could prepare from then on and most of all, the one he is looking forward to is the cultivation technique of that guy.

Once he figures out that cultivation technique, Sam could try to keep up the cultivation so that when he gets back, he and Sivan would be on the same level and the ritual could be done once again.

After checking what this body and soul has to offer and familiarizing it, Sam changed the robes and started walking outside in the snow with the help of the crutches.

He didn't know which direction he should take as there are no signs of life forms or tracks left behind by anyone, so he just decided to walk straight until he sees something or someone.

He walked for three days and finally, he saw some tracks in the snow. There are a bunch of footprints and sled marks following them.

Someone is using some canine beasts to drag sleds here.

He changed his direction and started following the tracks.

Meanwhile, somewhere else.

Sivan is currently in the backyard of his residence. Butler Si is standing in front of him as he attacked.

The golden flames, silver lightning, water, poison, vines, earth elemental attacks. All kinds of elemental attacks are being used at a rapid rate.

Sivan is extremely excited.

All his life, he was bored as hell. He wanted to kill himself out of boredom more than anything.

He couldn't do anything with his ability, he couldn't fight, he couldn't create things, but Sam has a boon that is exactly opposite to his curse.

Sam's physique is perfect, he can use around ten elements.

This is the perfect body he dreamed of many times.

Butler Si, who suppressed his cultivation to the same level as Sivan, is having a hard time keeping up with Sivan's attacks and when the sparring end, Butler Si is left with a few superficial wounds but Sivan is exhausted. There is no energy left even though he is not injured.

His energy efficiency is really shit compared to Sam.

"Great job Young master. Apart from a bit of energy control, you did great in everything else. This body is indeed suitable for you."

Butler Si walked towards Sivan as he appreciated him, but all of a sudden, Sivan experienced a weird feeling. A combination of hunger thirst as he felt his nose twitching continuously.

He involuntarily turned to Butler Si and his vision is completely focused on the blood that is dripping from Butler Si's shoulder.

He ran forward as he tried to bite into the butler's body without any self-control.

Butler Si, who is of superior cultivation immediately stopped Sivan and looked at him in a puzzled expression which then turned into that of horror.

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Chapter 1254: Village

After an hour.

Butler Si is serving Sivan who is sitting at a crystal dining table as he ate some food.

He is calm and is not speaking anything. He elegantly finished his food and heaved a sigh before he started drinking some wine.

"I have to say, this Sam really knows how to enjoy his life. Eating such a food and drinking such a wine every day. This must be dream of a lot of people."

He spoke as he finished the jar of wine.

Butler Si looked a little concerned as he looked at the young master.

"What did the healers say?" Sivan asked.

"This body is also a vampire and they also noticed the genetics of different beasts. He is a beast cultivator and a vampire at the same time."

"Vampire? Really? But I am pretty sure this guy is alive. Vampires are cold and dead creatures." Sivan said in confusion.

"Yes, Young master. But there are some rare cases. Vampires make newborns while procreating with humans and some times other species. When the baby is born and grew to a certain age, the vampire bloodline will suck the rest of the bloodline of the body. But in some very rare cases, the vampire bloodline wouldn't be able to take over which will make them part vampire and part living."

"So, Sam is the son of a vampire? I don't believe that we have any information regarding this."

"No, it seems like he has hidden this very well."

Sivan stayed silent and Butler Si, hesitated before continuing.

"Young master, this is going to be a bit dangerous. Vampire instincts are hard to control. You weren't even able to control just with a little scent of blood. You cannot suppress it and once you take in blood you would get addicted to it.

You would want to have blood for every meal."

"What is so bad about it? It is not like I can only survive on the blood of cultivators, I can also just take in the blood of other creatures like beasts.

This is also a great situation if you ask me. I can drink blood of extremely high level beasts, feast on my meat and increase my cultivation faster than ever.

This is the perfect scenario."

"Yes, young master. It is indeed a lot easier to consume blood and increase your cultivation, but you wouldn't be able to control the urge to take in the blood of cultivators if you start consuming beast blood. It would just appear that much more enticing."

"What is your point?"

"Young Master, don't take this the wrong way. Your current situation is not exactly great in the clan now. You got everything you have because you were no threat to anyone. All this while, you were just some cripple who had a good birth.

You were smart and calculating and the clan left the strategies to you, but you were completely devoid of any chance to get into the race of the clan head.

But now, you have this perfect body. It is known to everyone in the clan. The elements, the perfect physique and even a full fledged divine dimension with such a rich herb garden and orchards.

You have everything, even without the beasts, you suddenly came back into the race.

I am sure that we can handle ourselves, but the vampire bloodline is a hindrance, if we go down that path, you will lose control once in a while and consume blood of cultivators, I have no problem with that, I will even collect blood for you, but if any other clan members find out, they will use this to suppress you."

Sivan thought for a moment and said.

"We will cross that bridge when we get there. Right now, I want to be strong."

Meanwhile.

Sam followed the sled marks for over a few hours, before he saw some signs of people.

There is a large forest, but it is not exactly dense, the trees are far apart enough for the sled marks and there are more and more. It seems like the whole forest is extremely active.

He slowly walked for a few minutes, before he finally saw someone. A young woman is riding a sled with four snow wolves dragging it as they ran after an Ice Bear.

It seems like she is hunting the bear.

The bear is fast and it is using its most basic attack. The Frost fur, an attack that would shoot the small thin ice needles formed from the edges of its fur.

It is just throwing the fur at the wolves and the sled rider without even turning back.

It kept on running.

Sam leaned against the tree as he looked at the rider and the first thought that came to his mind is that she is weak.

She is not even a cultivator of Astral Plane. She is a mortal plane transcendent cultivator at middle stage and the bear is barely at the late stage.

But the wolves are also at the middle stage, which makes the bear a relatively easy prey with so many predators following it. The only problem is the bear is really, really fast. It is faster than wolves and it is extremely familiar with the surroundings.

It is making use of the terrain perfectly.

Sam just sat against the tree as he looked at the hunt for the next fifteen minutes.

For some reason, the two parties are not leaving the forest and kept on fighting within the forest.

After some time, they finally noticed Sam's presence. Currently, Sam is using a cloak to cover his face.

He just looked like a normal cripple with a pair of crutches beside his side. But he just sat there without any worry. He didn't bother with the surroundings and just watched the two of them fight it out.

But neither the cultivator nor the beasts realized what he is doing there and neither do they have any idea about what his cultivation level is.

For them he is just a normal person. In fact a normal cripple. In their opinion, no matter what he is, he has no business being in this place.

The lady on the sled suddenly let two of the four wolves go and they covered two routes of the bear and the only route left for the bear is to go straight and that is where Sam is sitting now.

"Get away from there."

The lady yelled loudly, but Sam just sat there without any worry. As the bear charged at him, the lady took out a spear and got ready to throw it at the bear, but she is afraid that Sam would die of the spear attack.

"Hey, you bloody cripple. Get out of here, or you would definitely die here."

She yelled out angrily.

Sam looked at the bear that is right in front of him and looked into its eyes as he released his killing intent.

All of a sudden, the bear suddenly halted in its tracks in fear and even went so far as to go in the same direction in which the girl is coming.

The lady finally felt relieved, but also shocked. But she didn't care and threw the spear at the bear while the two wolves came from the side and tackled it down.

The lady finally finished the hunt and Sam also stood up as he slowly walked towards her.

"Hello, I am Sam. Can you lead me out of this forest? I am kind of lost here."

The lady looked at Sam weirdly. She wanted to sense his cultivation, but she couldn't find a hint of energy from his body.

"What is a cripple like you doing here?"

She doesn't mean to be rude, but this is the most respect she could muster. After all, Sam almost destroyed her hunt in her own opinion.

She doesn't want to kill someone unnecessarily but the bear is extremely agile, if she had thrown the spear and the bear had dodged, things wouldn't be the same. He would have died a tragic death. She doesn't want that on her conscience.

Sam didn't care about her disrespect so he just casually replied.

"As I said before, I am lost here. Can you lead me out of here? Even pointing a direction is fine."

She just pointed towards one direction and Sam started walking out of there.

"Thank you so much. If we meet again, I will repay the favor."

With that, Sam walked and soon he found more tracks of the wolves and the sleds.

The lady even crossed him on the way.

After two hours, Sam finally arrived at a small village. It is full of igloos, there are barely even any stone houses.

The village is not exactly large, there are only a half a dozen streets in total and around a few hundred people might living here.

He went to the only restaurant in the village and ordered some food and some wine as he heard the news about the village.

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Chapter 1255: Repaying the Favor

The village is not an actual settlement, it is a temporary establishment and it is more of a large camp.

It is called Hunter's Village and every year, at this time the Ice Bears of different levels wreak havoc in this area as they kill every single beast that is not of their kind.

They eat everything that they deem edible and destroy the whole ecosystem. There are three towns in different directions, just a few miles away from Hunter's village and they are all within the area of these Bears' influence and every cultivator is deemed edible by them.

So, every year the three towns send a few hunters and a decade or so ago, a merchant group took advantage of that and created this hunter's village.

Every structure in the city is owned by that merchant group. The restaurant, the weapon shop, herb shop, and the street stalls are all owned by merchant group and they rent out of these street stalls to others who wants to earn some money on the way.

Sam got a simple understanding of the village and then got the route to the nearest town. He decided to go to that town before deciding on what to do. But before that, he needs to change his attire a bit.

He went searching for a small weapon shop with an artisan. He didn't want to buy any weapons. The strongest in the whole village is a consummate cultivator. These weapons wouldn't even last for a single swing in his hands. Even before the attack reached the enemies, the weapon would be destroyed.

He didn't go to the weapon shop of the merchant group. He doesn't want to encounter the arrogant guys that are everywhere. A cripple is severely looked down upon and even in the restaurant, he had to pay before he could get something to eat. He is sure that he would get a similar or even worse experience than the restaurant.

He found a weapon shop down the street and there is a young man who seemed to be a Demi-Giant at the counter.

"Do you take custom orders?" Sam asked as soon as he entered.

"Yes." The shopkeeper replied.

"I need two things. Can I have something to draw?"

The Demi-Giant looked at Sam for a second, but still gave a brush, ink, and a scroll.

Sam took them and drew two things and he gave them to the shopkeeper.

"If you don't mind, can you show me what metals you have? I would like to select the material you use for this."

The Demi-Giant didn't mind and just nodded. He took out some metal samples. Sam looked through the metals and selected what he needed.

"You can come back in four hours."

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"Can I watch the process?"

Demi-Giant frowned. It is not a good thing to ask this to an artisan. Sam also realized the mistake and apologized before leaving.

He just wanted to make sure that these things are done perfectly.

He roamed around the village and took some rest in the inn. He came back after four hours, paid the other party up and collected his things.

One of them is a mask. A Black metal mask that covers his face completely. Even though Sam got a new body, he doesn't want to use this face. He would rather cover it like this, than show himself.

The second one is a peg leg.

His leg was amputated below the knee, so a peg leg might help him a lot while moving. He doesn't have to face too much doubt and questions while moving, even if it is there just for show.

Before wearing them, Sam went to a cloth shop and bought a black cloak and then to an inscription shop to buy some ink and other tools. Finally, he went back to the inn as he drew the inscription formations on the mask to conceal his face.

He wore everything and finally walked out of the inn and then the village.

He looked a lot better now. That luxurious robe and the crippled limbs are not exactly a great match for his demeanor.

He slowly walked towards the town.

On his way, he saw so many sled marks, some bear tracks, and wolf tracks. It seems like these bears are everywhere. If not for the fact he doesn't have his fire elemental energy, he would have caught one and definitely cooked it.

As he was thinking of these trivial things, he suddenly heard something from the woods.

ROAR

GRRRR

He looked around and noticed that there are four bears surrounding someone. He just wanted to leave.

"HELP."

The familiar voice came and Sam walked towards them. The four bears are surrounding the young lady that showed him the way. Three of her wolves are severely injured and one of them is dead. The bears had blood stains all over as they neared into her.

The lady looked at Sam who is in his new outfit and yelled once again.

"HELP. PLEASE SAVE ME."

Sam aimed his hand and a small energy ball in the size of a pebble was condensed at the fingertips and he shot it at the bear.

The energy ball moved like a bullet and landed right on the head of the bear.

The bear's head exploded like a watermelon with a large splash of blood and the rest of the bears turned to Sam.

He once again aimed at them and shot another one down. The other two bears were afraid and immediately left.

"Thank you so much."

The lady thanked him hurriedly and walked towards the wolves to check upon them. The first one is dead and she couldn't help but feel a bit sorrowful, she went for the others and started feeding medicine.

But they lost too much blood and they might die soon. Sam looked at them for a moment and took out a healing potion.

"Take this. It is of extremely high power. Only give them a sip each. And I returned the favor."

With that, he slowly limped away once again.

"Favor?" The lady was puzzled, but she didn't have any intention of pursuing this instantly. She gave the medicine to the wolves and to her surprise, the

bleeding stopped in no time and even the flesh regenerated in some places at a rapid pace.

She rested there for a while and finally took the time to think about who Sam is. When she linked the word favor and the limp to someone, she finally figured out, who that person is.

"But isn't he just a cripple with no cultivation?" She murmured as she collected the bear corpses and they slowly made their way out of there.

Sam is in the town by the next day.

This town is a lot normal compared to Hunter's Village.

Sam went to an inn to get some more information about the people that rule this place. Unless this place is a stray planet like desolate, he wouldn't have any way out, at least not until he figured out someplace just like the core of the Central continent in the desolate with a large space gate.

But with the spiritual energy in the atmosphere, he guessed it is connected.

So, he learned about the ruler of this place and they turned out to be the Four-leaf Sect.

The continent which is the largest on the planet turned out to have a variety in its layout. The northernmost part has a lot of snow and ice. The Winter State is what they call it and Sam is currently in one of the northernmost parts of the Winter State.

The eastern one is called the Forest State as it has large amounts of forest patches.

The Western One is called the Desert State because of its large desert and finally, the southern state is the Marsh State with a large amount of marshland.

In the middle of it all is the central state which has a relatively normal climate compared to all four. In the capital city of the central state is the headquarters of the Four-Leaf Sect.

After getting the gist, Sam first decided to make his way to the capital of the Winter State and the branch of the Four Leaf Sect in this area. The Frost Leaf.

From there he can find a way to get to the central state.

He once again started to walk, but as he was halfway through, he suddenly heard a yell from behind.

"Hey, you wait for me."

Sam turned around to see the lady from before.

She is riding the sled and instead of four, there are only three wolves. She stopped in front of him and spoke.

"You are the cripple from before?" She immediately regretted it as soon as she spoke.

"Yes, I am that cripple from before."

Sam was not offended and just replied casually.

"Thanks for saving me."

"I am just repaying the favor."

"Where are you going? I can give you a ride. It would be hard for you to walk."

"Don't worry about me, I don't want to be a bother."

This went back and forth for a while and Sam finally yielded after a lot of insistence. At least, he doesn't have a limp for a while.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

As they are traveling on the sled, Sam started conversing with her and learned a lot of things about her and the Frost Leaf.

Her name is Aiwa and she turned out to be a disciple in the Frost leaf Branch and even a core disciple at that. She came here for a special test from her master as a part of the selection process for the Annual games that happen in the Central State at the headquarters of the Four-leaf sect.

Her mission is to kill a certain number of Ice bears. All of her peers are sent to the different corners of the state to kill the beasts of the same level and she picked the Ice Bears. And her luck was good. Except for the death of her one wolf, she did great and met the target a lot faster than expected.

She can go back home and finish the rest of the missions earlier and the first one to finish can skip the last battles for the positions.

Sam just listened to her as she spoke and only gave occasional nods until the conversation came to his origins.

"Where are you from? Why are you in the middle of nowhere in your current state?"

Sam just sighed and said.

"It is a long story. Just leave it at that."

"We have a lot of time, you know. You can talk." She answered with a smirk.

At first, Sam thought she might be some aloof girl, but he realized that he is not at all as he imagined. She is actually quite cheeky, but her mouth has no filter and she speaks too straightforwardly. That is why she directly called him a cripple to his face.

Anyway, he is not really willing to share his story with her, so he just brushed her off, no matter how much she asked him to.

So, he changed the subject with a lot of hard work.

"So, what are these annual games you are talking about?"

"There are the special games conducted to select the cream of the crop disciples and other cultivators. Everyone from the Transcendent stage to and Consummate stage can participate. Of course, both of them have different divisions.

The four leaves will conduct the games every year and then send the best of the best to the central continent, where another tournament will be conducted to select the best of them all, and finally that group would be sent out of the planet to participate in some sort of competition.

This happens every year. The competitions start exactly at the middle of every year in the four-leaf branches and then by the time the competitors go out of the planet and come back with the results, it would be the end of the year.

This is a big competition.

And this year, I will be the champion from this side. I will definitely win."

"What is the competition outside the planet?"

"I don't know exactly."

Sam was dumbfounded by this answer. Just how confident this girl is to say that she will win the competition that she didn't even have any idea what it is about.

"I would like to get out of this planet."

"Oh, that is impossible." She answered without any hesitation.

"Why?"

"The Four-Leaf Sect is the only way to go out and they have everything under their control. I don't even know what method they use to get out of this place

and even the people who returned from the competition wouldn't speak about it.

They are so strict about this."

"I can't use the money to get out?"

"Pfft, how much money can you give to the sect that owns the whole planet? Sam, did your brain freeze and make you dumb?"

Sam just smiled at her comment, then she became silent for a minute before speaking.

"Are you strong?"

Sam was a bit confused but still replied.

"Yes."

"When I get selected for the final competition outside the planet, I can take a guard team. But I need to pay for them out of my own pocket. I cannot afford them now and I am looking for some sponsors.

The guards need to be at least Consummate Initial stage. Do you meet the requirement?"

"Yes. I think so." Sam replied in amusement.

"Okay, after we reach the city, I will test you. If you can clear them, I can let you come with me as my guard."

"Are you sure? You are not really familiar with me and you trust me with your guard duty?"

"Of course, you are stronger than me, if you have wanted, you would have killed me already, there is no reason for me to not trust you unless you were planted by other core disciples." She looked at him with a scrutinizing gaze.

"Don't worry, I don't even know where I am at until you told me. You don't have to worry about that."

With that, Sam decided to become a guard to a Middle stage transcendent cultivator of the Astral Plane for no reason. After all, he still has the option of forcing the Four-Leaf Sect and using their means to get out, but even for that, he needs to understand the current situation of this place and there is no need to show off his strength just because he has it.

He can take it slow. Anyway, he will need a lot of time to use this body to the full strength of a Middle-stage transcendent cultivator of the Astral Plane, until then he decided to keep a low profile.

After three days of traveling, they finally reached the Capital of the Winter State.

Even within the city, people are using sleds. Aiwa rode to the residence she had within the city and let Sam stay there.

"I will go back to the sect and register the kills."

"Didn't you say you are a core disciple? Why are you not staying in the sect?"

"I have a residence there, but there are too many rules we need to follow inside. I need to greet every time an elder passes by and need to be polite to the useless seniors. I don't want to go through all of that. Here, I can be however I want."

With that, she left while Sam stayed in the assigned room.

He looked at his peg leg and must say that it is extremely uncomfortable to wear. The wheelchair is indeed a lot more comfortable. But unlike Sivan, he doesn't have the luxury to just sit there and let others do the fight.

He could only think of making a few adjustments to it, but he doesn't have his fire element. He is really getting frustrated with this. Luckily, he got a ride on

the sled, otherwise, things would have been pretty tough if he had to walk all the way here. He is pretty sure he would have captured a beast to ride, but this is a lot less trouble.

After two hours, Aiwa finally came back and said.

"I submitted the bears and I really am the first person to get here. I can go on with the next task."

"Congratulations then. What is it?"

"I don't know. They will only reveal it after two days. Apparently, they are concerned about the well-being of the disciples and don't want to stress me out with back to back to tasks.

Those bastards. They just want to delay me a bit so that the score difference wouldn't be too drastic between me and others."

"They might even it out by letting others wait two days as well."

"No, they wouldn't. This already happened before. They will only leave one day lead for me. I want to beat them to death."

She ranted for a while and calmed down.

"I need to train for a while. Sam, can you spar with me. Since you are stronger, you shouldn't have any problem right?"

Sam didn't even know what to say, he just shrugged and agreed.

"What weapon do you use?" She asked.

"There is no need."

She shrugged and took out her weapon. A spear and the ice elemental energy surrounded with a thin layer of fog.

She lunged forward as she attacked.

And of course, even though Sam suppressed his cultivation, he didn't do it to the same level. He suppressed it to the late-stage transcendent stage of Mortal Plane. But even then, it is impossible for her to attack him or injure him. His body is way too strong for her to injure him.

Even though Sam is crippled and only has one hand to use, with the least mobility with only one leg, he still managed to win over her and it didn't even take much time.

Sam looked at her usage and said.

"You are not using your ice elemental energy properly. You need to use it efficiently. Make very few movements, your spear tip doesn't need to reach every place you want to attack..."

He went on giving her tips and showed her how to attack with maximum effect.

"Wow, you are good at this."

She said in awe and for the next two days, Sam just kept on giving her tips while she learned quickly.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1257: Helping Aiwa

Aiwa is currently meditating as she controlled the ice elemental energy. Small needles started forming around her as she stacked it on a large sculpture that was completely made up of these ice needles and the only thing that is holding this sculpture is her ice elemental energy.

Once her concentration breaks, Sam is sure as hell that it would collapse, and even now it is barely holding.

He sat a bit away from her as he looked at the sculpture. He is still wearing the mask and the black cloak as he tweaked with the peg leg.

He is just adding some touches so that he wouldn't feel that irritating sense on the stump.

knock *knock*

crash

A knock on the door was heard at that time and then the sculpture crashed instantly. That is the limit of her concentration.

She looked at Sam awkwardly and then at the door with a grudging expression.

"This better be good. Otherwise, someone is going to get it."

She went in and opened it.

"Miss Aiwa, your master is calling you. Your next task has been assigned. Please visit him as soon as possible."

It is an attendant from the Frost leaf.

"I will be back in a while." She yelled at Sam and went away. After an hour, she came back and looked a lot sulky.

"What happened?" Sam asked.

"My next task. It arrived. I need to catch a Snow Chameleon and I need to catch it alive. Who wants to catch a snow chameleon, alive or dead? It doesn't even taste good. The meat of that chameleon sucks."

Sam was surprised with her outrage. The more time he spent with her, the more thought she like a little teenage girl who does everything on a whim.

"Snow Chameleon? You have those beasts here?"

"Yes."

"Then why did you guys even bother going after those ice bears?"

"What are you even talking about?"

"Snow Chameleons love Ice bear meat. They feast on them a lot. For some reason, the big bad bear is prey here and this small glacial reptile is actually a predator."

"I don't know that. I didn't even find that in the library when I was studying the ice bears. Are you bullshitting me old man?"

Sam didn't even what to reply to that.

Sam then wrote down something on paper and gave it to her.

"Take some Ice bear blood, some meat, and its liver along with the other herbs in this recipe and give it to a chef who knows what he is doing. Cook until it turns into a paste. If everything goes well, it would be a gel in an ice blue color.

Take it and create an ice sculpture in the form of a bear with the needles and apply this paste all over it. When the chameleon arrives, you will no and all you have to do is let the needles explode. If you are moderate, you will be able to capture it while it's barely alive."

Aiwa looked at Sam with a suspicious expression.

"What is with that look?"

"Nothing. I will come back later. Bye."

Aiwa went away and Sam sat down on the ground as he closed his eyes and started meditating. He entered his sea of consciousness and targeted the dormant soul of Sivan.

He trained himself in mental warfare for years and he is sure that he would be able to wrestle with this dormant soul and win.

His mental energy swept towards the soul, but it was completely blocked by the mental energy of the soul. It almost created a visible barrier.

Sam poked on that visible barrier as his mental energy turned sharp and resembled a sword aura. The dormant soul inside the barrier shivered as if it met something that is fearsome.

Sam felt a slight headache as he tried forcefully and finally, there is a hole in that barrier and his mental energy enveloped the dormant soul. He tried to devour the soul as the whole, but as he could feel a part of that soul seeping out of the barrier, he suddenly felt extreme pressure.

His mental energy was finally forced out and a new barrier was formed. The dormant soul's position changed. It huddled into it even more and almost resembled a ball.

Sam looked at it for a moment and noticed that the glow of the soul dimmed a bit, indicating its weakening. He didn't try the next attempt immediately and went out.

He let his own soul digest the information he got and finally had some clues about his body's situation. Sam doesn't know exactly what method the other party used to destroy their own cultivation to cause the damage.

He thought he would need to take some time to go through a special diagnosis and find out.

But now that he got the information healing will be easier.

Currently, those meridians are his first priority. Even though they are healing with the natural recovery of this body, it is not happening fast. For them to completely heal, it would take at least a dozen years.

It turned out that Sivan has Overdosed on the Meridian Cleansing medicine. And he didn't just overdose it normally, he did that in a controlled manner and

made sure that the Meridians cracked as little as they could along with the spiritual core to lose just the required cultivation level.

After he got that information, Sam already had ideas on how to undo it. Luckily, Sivan is considerate about himself enough to heal the spiritual core, otherwise, it would have taken over a year just for that.

Sam has many methods to heal the meridians back and in fact, he doesn't need a lot of high-level medicine, he can use some low-level medicine in a huge amount to heal one meridian after another, but even for that, he has to get out of this planet first.

He just kept on thinking for a while and before he knew it, a few hours passed. Aiwa returned and this time, she came running.

"Who are you? What are you? How did you..."

She started raining questions down and only after five minutes did she let Sam speak.

"I take it that you caught the Chameleon."

"Of course I did. Just what kind of black magic did you use to do it? Cause I don't believe that such a stupid trick works."

"It is not stupid. It is called being clever and knowledgeable. I know a lot of information about beasts and can take advantage of that easily. So, a thank you would be better."

Aiwa patted Sam on the back as she said with a grin.

"Of course, of course. I am really grateful. With this gratitude, I am taking you in my guard without any test, alright? Now, come on smile."

Sam didn't even know what to do at that moment. He didn't even feel this disheartened when his soul was stuck in the body of a cripple and he was thrown into some kind of snow plain. But now he did.

He couldn't help but sigh.

"Okay, okay. Are you smiling or not? Why don't you remove that mask and show me?"

She almost went as far as touching the mask, but Sam stopped her and said.

"Don't touch the mask."

"Why? You are not that ugly. I already saw your face. Why would you hide that and have this creepy child molester mask on?"

"Don't joke about molesting and I have my reasons. Don't pry too much and get back to the next task."

"I wouldn't be able to get to the next task immediately. They are making me wait again, but this time I caused a ruckus, they couldn't make me wait for too long, they have to give the result by night."

"Okay, then go and rest."

That night Aiwa was contacted once again and she got the next task. This one also had something to do with the beasts. She doesn't know exactly why every task this year was related to the beasts, but she couldn't care less.

She ran back to the house and placed the task in front of Sam.

"Frost Bees? Really? You have those things too?"

Sam asked in surprise. Neither Bees, nor chameleons are creatures suitable to live in these extremely cold environments in normal cases, but there are always exceptions. Snow chameleons and the Frost Bees are extremely rare exceptions.

But having two exceptions in one area is something even he who roamed around dozens of realms rare.

"Are you going to help me or not? You can get surprised later."

"Of course, I can help you, but it would take a bit of effort on your part. I don't believe you are focused enough."

"I am focused enough alright, don't treat me like I am a dumb brute."

"But you are one."

Aiwa didn't even know what to say for a second. But Sam carefully explained his plan to her and he even went as far as explaining a couple of times.

Aiwa was ecstatic as went out and came back the next morning with a grin on her face.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1258: The tournament

Frost Bees collect frost essence from natural places to store them in their large icy hive. A large amount of extremely refined frost honey can be found in their hives, but the problem is finding the location of their hive and taking it out even after they found it.

Even if the frost bees are weak, it is almost impossible to get out of that hive if they are not knowledgeable enough and even the most knowledgeable ones have to take a chance sometimes.

But with Sam's plan, Aiwa not only found the Bees, she even collected a lot of honey, captured a bunch of bees and gave them back to the sect, and finished the mission. All in one night.

Looking at Aiwa who is jumping around, Sam couldn't help but smile a bit. Even though he is crippled and in such a bad state, he felt a bit relieved with his life in the past few days.

He doesn't have to think about his organization, it is almost independent and he bought a safe period of a decade for it to grow while leaving the management to his friends.

His team and Arkiv would be finishing the organization missions without many hiccups, he could take a break and relax while thinking of ways to get back to his body. Since he cannot hurry this up, this forced him to have a lot of time with nothing much to do.

The most he could do is to create new designs and research new things. Other than that, he could just relax, recover, meditate and try to probe that dormant soul once in a while. If there is any retirement, Sam would choose this, he would just go to a random realm and find some cheeky brats to mentor a few days and disappear from there.

That day, Aiwa didn't go to the sect again. She has a lot of frost honey, it would be stupid of her to not use it immediately.

When she was about to directly consume it, Sam stopped her and created a proper plan on how to consume it.

After that, she took the portion required for that day and Sam made her practice somebody refining methods. He even went so far as to give away the strength poses of Yoga, which he used for his own refining.

Frost honey is the best way to refine the body.

The next day, Aiwa went to the sect and got the next mission after causing a lot of ruckuses and it seems like her master also sided with her after a long time, she became ecstatic.

This mission is also ironically related to the beasts. She has to go fishing for a shark in the sea.

Sam gave tips once again and within two days, she caught the shark and came back.

"This is great, I only have two more tasks and I would be the first one to finish all of the tasks. I will be the only one selected without needing to fight for the place."

"Do you really think, you wouldn't need to fight for the place?" Sam spoke and poured some cold water on her excitement."

"What do you mean?"

Before he could explain, someone came knocking on the door.

Aiwa was summoned by one of the Elders to have a talk.

"Does this elder has a disciple or a child that is participating in the competition?" Sam asked after the attendant left.

"Yes. So, what?"

"Well, this is trouble. They are going to force you to hand over the methods you used to capture the beasts. So, be careful."

"They wouldn't dare. I am also a disciple of elder and my master ranks higher than this guy."

"Force doesn't always mean brute force, you idiot."

Sam said as he took out two tokens and gave them to her, along with that, they also stayed connected with the communication token.

If things go rough. Just use this token on someone not so important and take out the other one to threaten them. Don't turn off the communication token. I will be on my way as soon as things go south."

"What are you even going to do even if you are there? Do you think you can take on the elder?"

Sam just smiled which she couldn't see behind the mask.

She just left with the tokens, while Sam heard all the conversation in the communication token. They indeed gave out a few threats, but Aiwa was unyielding and came back in an hour.

This went on for the next two days and in these two days, no matter how much Aiwa tried, the tasks were held back while other elders tried to get information out of her. Aiwa went so far as to declare seclusion until the next task arrives.

Sam got a bit annoyed, so he went out of the house and decided to piss these guys off even more. So, until Aiwa was in seclusion, all the snow chameleons disappeared. There are not even any traces of them and even if they managed to find some tracks, they could barely reach them.

The same thing happened to the Frost bees. Their regular route of collecting the Frost essence was completely devoid of them.

After maintaining this situation for the next three days, the elders finally yielded and so did Sam.

He went back and let Aiwa finish the last two tasks.

He really felt relieved that things didn't go rough. It would be too weird of him to kill a bunch of weaklings. No matter how overbearing the other party behaved, if he went on a spree, he would be labeled as a bully. He doesn't care about his image, but Aiwa who helped doesn't need to get that.

But after the tasks are completed, Aiwa faced the final trial at the oppression from the elders. She couldn't recruit any guards. Even when she went so far as using the frost honey for payment, no one wanted to work for her.

As the days got closer, she felt frustrated with this overbearing measure taken by the elders, but she also got stubborn.

"I am not giving those bastards anything. I will just go along with you if I have to. But I am not giving them anything."

And that is exactly what happened. On the day of departure, Sam is the only one in her guard as they went to the Central State to the headquarters of the Four Leaf.

There, Sam witnessed a three-day tournament between all the candidates from the Four Leaf Sect battle it out and Aiwa did surprisingly well.

Sam would see the change in her battle style because of the tips he threw in. She even ranked second. For some reason, as he looked at her, he missed his students.

He doesn't know if he is qualified to call them his students when he is away most of the time. But he really wanted to go back at the moment.

Still, all he can do is wait.

He needs to get out of this planet and heal the meridians. Then he would be able to take a more overbearing approach.

After the tournament is over in the Central State, they were taken to the secret grounds where the wormholes for another planet is connected.

An elder from the sect came along with them and explained.

"For the first three days, the tournament wouldn't start. You will be going through a special pre-tournament phase in which the candidates will be interacting with each other. After three days, the tournament will begin, but then our sect leader and other leaders will all arrive."

After sending them to their arranged residences, the elder didn't show up for the next three days.

The tournament is being conducted on an island large enough to be a city. But it was not developed. There is only one large castle in the middle of it where everyone is gathered. The rest of the island is as wild as it can get.

Sam kept on checking the island in the first three days, while Aiwa attended the formal meetings with the rest of the candidates.

On the third day all the sect leaders arrived and on the fourth day, the tournament has begun.

While Sam is getting used to his new life, Sivan is more than used to it.

Here Sam is guarding a little girl, while Sivan is leading the most active life he can.

As Sam is in the middle of the tournament, Sivan is in the middle of feasting.

He is currently sitting in the middle of Yanwu and the rest of the beasts as he shared his energy with them.

In front of him is a large empty bowl with some blood spilled around.

Butler Si is holding down a large Sand Badger as he slit its throat and made the blood flow into the bowl.

When the bowl was full, Sivan opened his eyes and started drinking the blood. He felt the earth elemental energy fill his body as he digested it with the vampire bloodline. His eyes are red and his hair also gained the blood-red hue.

His aura became a bit sinister and evil and that grin on his face only made it darker.

The beasts felt a bit revolting when they felt his aura, but they didn't act up, instead, they took the share of their energy and went back into the divine dimension.

"Not bad, they are at least taking the energy now. Sooner or later, they would accept me."

Sivan muttered as he went into the sea of consciousness and looked at Sam's dormant soul.

It stood straight with the Ghost chimera surrounding it.

The body language of the soul resembled that of a fearless man which made Sivan envy Sam a bit.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1259: Lustful Young Master

Sam might not know this, there is a message behind the posture of the soul form. Particularly Dormant soul which is the accurate clone of the emotions and memories with no actual free will. Its form would be instinctual and it represents their mindset.

Sivan's form which is a man huddling himself is a symbol of fear. He clearly knows that, but every soul he has seen until now, are always worse than him, there are few that are a bit better, but they are all weak.

This is the first time, he saw a soul as strong as him or even stronger than him, but have this kind of posture.

The soul looked like it belongs to a man who can take on the burden of the whole world solely on his shoulders without a second thought.

He gritted his teeth and tried to probe the soul.

The Ghost Chimera that sensed the activity against the soul, immediately targeted Sivan's soul, all the faces made their way towards him as they roared soundlessly.

Sivan flinched and got away and the ghost chimera went back to the dormant soul.

"I will defeat you."

Sivan said in a deep voice before he went out.

"Let's go. I need to train."

Sivan said to Butler Si as they both left.

Meanwhile, Sam is looking at the rules of tournaments with a weird expression.

"No wonder, the guards are important."

For the past three days, Sam learned a lot about this tournament. This is actually a recruitment ground.

There is a special group of people who are the most important guests. They are the recruiters. They come to another realm with a bunch of organizations that have Astral Plane Initiation stage leaders.

The people that gathered to participate in the tournament are actually from various sects ruling over the planets in a small realm and they all gathered here to organize the tournament so that the recruiters might take a liking to their candidates and take them back to their realm where the organizations would be selecting their preferred candidates after reviewing the recruiters' reports.

But the participation rules are what is different.

Each candidate will have a sphere which they should guard. The very reason for employing the guards is this. Of course, some people take this chance to make the guards protect themselves from the other candidates.

Candidates can kill each other and do whatever they want. Except for the guards killing the candidates, anything and everything is acceptable. Sam never saw competition as simpleminded as this.

The winning is also just as simple. The person with most spheres at the end of the whole competition until only the candidate remains and the rest of them either quits or dies.

As for the selection criteria, only ten people will be selected. The first five will be the last five people to stay in the game while the last five would be the special choices of the recruiters or simply put some recommendation jobs.

In the first three days of interactive time, they have been showcasing what organizations are selecting and Aiwa is already hooked with one of them that is located in icy mountains.

"Just give the sphere to me and let me follow you. Problem solved."

That is all Sam has to say for this.

"Old Man Sam, no offense, but you are a cripple, and you were abandoned in a snowy plain for a few days. Are you sure that you can take on the elite guards alone like that? I am thinking of trapping and hunting."

"No need. Let's just go and deal with them directly."

Sam said and took the sphere from her hands as they roamed around.

When the first group of people came at them, he just aimed his finger at them and threw those energy bullets.

Three guards just exploded right before everyone's eyes.

Aiwa was stunned for a second, but she proceeded to fight with her first target and within fifteen minutes, she got the sphere.

The same thing kept on repeating for the rest of the day and the rest of the candidates immediately hid for the rest of the day.

But as if they knew all of their locations, Sam and Aiwa managed to track them down and capture them easily.

By the end of the second day, the competition was cut short. The leaders of other sects are furious, their candidates were taken down by Aiwa like they are little kids being bullied.

But they couldn't care less.

The top position was hers. They waited for another three days for the Consummate stage competition to be over and finally, they are out of that realm.

But they were not directly sent to their desired organization, rather there is some kind of special meeting and ceremony where the organizations can try and poach the twenty candidates in the two divisions combined along with a lot of other candidates that came from other realms just like them.

Sam is a bit overwhelmed by all the processes. Except for the selection process for the Palace of inheritance, none of the other selections were this hard and complicated, but the tests are simple and direct.

But at that point, Aiwa finally hit the first obstacle with the recruiter responsible for her admission into the organization she wants.

The young master of the organization who seems to be the prime disciple of the organization actually came to the selection process and it seems like he is really lustful.

"Can you believe it? That bastard asked me to sleep with him if I want to join the Ice temple. I want to kill him. I want to kill him."

Sam didn't know what to say about that. He really wanted to go and kill them immediately, but he figured that entering an organization when a friend of hers destroyed the prime disciples and the elders supporting him would not be a good start.

So, he became sensible and gave her advice.

"Go and talk to the elders. I remember they sent you an invitation to come and meet them. Bring the tokens I sent you."

"Are you sure those tokens are going to help me at all? You are just a cripple abandoned in the snow plains, they are the elders of the organization for god's sake?"

"You have been saying this for a long time. I am telling you, even if the leader of the organization comes at me, I will be able to deal with him easily. So, just go and talk to them and make sure to stress that you don't want any of those kinds of deals."

"Okay." She just shrugged and went to the elders. She wanted to do that anyway.

But when she met with the elders and explained the situation, their answers almost made her want to quit the whole selection process and get out of there.

"You might think of quitting this, but the Grand Elder, Madam Aqua has taken a liking to you, if you don't agree with young master's request, then it would be your loss. You have a chance to be a disciple of her. You better think clearly."

Aiwa was stuck, she really didn't know what to do at the moment. There is no way she is going to sleep with some creep to get a disciple position and she doesn't want to lose the chance to be a disciple of this amazing woman.

She has heard of her a lot in the past three days and she is really looking forward to just meeting her. She instinctually chugged the glass of wine on her table and as soon as she did, she realized it is a mistake.

She felt the effect of aphrodisiac immediately and the prime disciple or whatever that guy's name is coming out.

He caught ahold Aiwa's hair and said.

"Don't worry, the disciple position of the grand elder is at least worth your virginity."

Prime Disciple's hand was suddenly frozen and Aiwa punched on that frozen hand. A large ice shard entered the arm and tore it through until it reached the shoulder.

One of the Elders caught hold of Aiwa and held her in his grasp as the other one attended to the prime disciple's injury.

"Young master. Please go back to your room. We will bring her there."

"Don't make her faint. I want her to be awake while I do her."

With that, he was gone.

Aiwa tried to struggle out of the grasp of the elder, but she couldn't. Her strength is not enough and in desperation, she reached out to the token, Sam gave out and used it on the elder directly.

BooM *SPLASH*

The energy bullet exploded his head and splashed it all over her.

Sam who is meditating as he tried to probe the soul of Sivan a bit suddenly only opened his eyes.

He looked in the direction, Aiwa went and hopped onto his feet as he leaped towards it.

Some people are going to die today. It is about time he really got something to vent and the reason is also perfect.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1260: Visiting the Temple

Sam hopped on his one normal leg from one spot to another as he made his way to the room.

Aiwa is soaked in blood and brain matter and she was completely shocked by the situation. Her body is still reacting to the aphrodisiac though, the second elder was also surprised by this.

She took out the remaining token and aimed at the second elder as she backed herself against the wall.

The prime disciple, who just left, came back with his hand still healing and his guards and other elders from the organization came along as they heard the commotion.

When they looked at the situation, they couldn't help but frown.

"What is it? Why is an elder dead?" The Prime disciple asked in an annoyed tone.

The elder explained what happened and the prime disciple frowned as he looked at the token.

"Three of you, go and catch her from three sides. I would like to see if she would dare to use the token." He said in an arrogant and cold tone as he looked at Aiwa viciously. A loss of an elder is not that easy to explain, but if they catch this girl and put the blame on her, they would still be able to escape the blame a bit.

The prime disciple already thought it through. He would just throw the blame to the dead elder and the blame of that elder's death on this girl and everything would be alright.

Aiwa started shivering as she controlled her carnal desires amplified by this aphrodisiac. Her mind is not clear and she couldn't even the three guards coming at her to use the token on them. All she could do is instinctively wave the token around, but the guards already noticed that her senses are dull and became more confident.

Just when they were about to capture her...

crash

The wall was broken and Sam hopped in. He looked at all the people in the room coldly and his eyes finally stopped on Aiwa who is on the floor. His expression grew colder and killing intent exploded.

Everyone froze on their tracks and even the arrogant words they wanted to spew were not coming out.

Along with the killing intent, Sam stopped hiding his cultivation and just the sheer pressure made them fall on their knees as they widened their eyes in horror.

After all, their leaders of the organization are just Astral Plane Initiation cultivators and even their superior organizations which they serve as a leader of Astral Plane Pre-transcendence.

There is no way, they would have a chance to meet an Astral Plane Transcendent cultivator, much less a cultivator of that level trying to kill them.

Sam crouched on the floor as she observed her situation and took in a cold breath.

The guards who are closest to him didn't even know what to say.

The elders who understood the situation a bit better immediately stepped forward and one of them spoke.

"Sire, we are very sorry, we didn't..."

boom *splash*

Before they could finish their words, they were stopped as Sam waved his hand and three small energy bullets exploded in the heads of the three guards.

Sam placed his fingers on Aiwa's forehead and tapped a bit. The spiritual energy in her body rippled a bit and her condition became less severe because all of her bodily functions were disrupted for a moment.

He doesn't have any medicine with him and he doesn't have his elemental energies, he couldn't cure her even if he wanted to do.

Sam turned to the prime disciple and said.

"Antidote."

"I... I..." The prime disciple stuttered and Sam's energy riled up. The young master peed his pants and knelt on the floor.

The elder beside him understood that the situation is getting worse. He yanked the young master and whispered in his ear, but the answer the young master gave him shocked him.

"You don't have the antidote?" Sam's voice became cold and he became extremely angry. By now, the elders and recruiters from other organizations already arrived and when they felt Sam's aura, they didn't dare talk or let their ignorant youngsters talk.

Sam looked at one of the elders of the other organizations and asked.

"I need a beast that could fly."

The elder hurriedly took out his beast pouch and gave it to him. The beast came out and Sam slowly laid Aiwa down. He then looked at the young master and grabbed him by his neck and boarded the bird while they flew.

"Show me the direction of your organization." The young master panicked, but still showed the direction of the organization.

They landed at the entrance in a few hours, meanwhile, the elders also started behind him and chased after him. Elders from other organizations also didn't hold back.

All this while, Sam held Aiwa and kept on making the energy a bit unstable in her body, making her body impossible to function. But even after a few hours, she didn't have any change in her body's condition. She is still feeling the effects of an aphrodisiac.

Sam threw the young master like a ragdoll and entered the sect gates.

The guards who came at him, couldn't even take a few steps forwards because of his aura. The beast slowly followed Sam meekly while carrying aiwa.

The Elders and grand elders came out as soon as they sensed his aura.

"Senior? May we know why you visited our temple?"

The Temple's head asked in a humble tone, but when he saw the young lady on the bird and the young master threw away like a ragdoll beside him, he understood that things are not simple.

He could guess what happened and finally, the prime disciple's deeds came knocking on the door.

"Antidote."

Sam asked the Temple's head.

"We... We need to check her condition first."

Sam nodded and one of the healers diagnosed her, their expressions changed a bit as they ran back and whispered something in the ears of the temple head changing his expression too.

Sam didn't even wait for the explanation and killed one of the elders who just arrived from the recruitment place.

"I don't care what reasons you have, if the antidote doesn't come in two hours, I will kill one person every two minutes. With the size of your temple and the members, I think you can last for another three hours at most. Act faster."

With that, Sam didn't even bother with them and just checked on Aiwa.

Aiwa's condition is not exactly great. After some more diagnosing, Sam understood that this is not a regular aphrodisiac. This one doesn't leave the body until she takes part in the sexual activity of taking the antidote.

The most he could do is alleviate her condition with his present resources.

The temple head sent people out to get the antidote, but he knew for sure that two hours wouldn't be enough. Some people are bound to die. While he is nervously waiting, he saw Sam focusing on the prime disciple who is still sitting on the ground with his legs huddled together.

He is shivering in fear.

Sam limped towards him and lifted him by his neck once again and started forcing all his killing intent onto him. The young master could have sworn that he smelled blood. The killing intent is so dense that it made him suffocate. He peed himself one more time.

Sam took off his spatial ring and checked for the aphrodisiac. He took all the doses and poured everything into his throat and made him forcefully swallow it.

Sam still held him by his neck and said.

Small energy rippled entered the young master's body making him yell in pain.

"If you get an erection, you will have to experience this every minute."

This made the young master shiver in fright. He couldn't control the effects of the aphrodisiac, but the pain that is coming is too much. he couldn't stop or endure either of them.

He could only look at the temple head pleadingly.

But even he cannot do anything to help.

Time passed as the young master went through the soul-searing pain every minute until the antidote arrived.

In the waiting, twenty people died one after another randomly, and there were some elders, some disciples, and some guards.

Sam didn't hold back and he did what he told he would do.

He killed all of them and when the antidote came, he gave it to Aiwa who finally recovered from her condition.

Meanwhile, the young master who was psychologically scarred from the incident lost his erection and he never felt so relieved by anything.

But what he doesn't know is that this is the last erection he could ever get and it is gone.

Even the aphrodisiac in his body couldn't make it possible for him to get that erection again.

Sam looked at the temple head and asked.

"What is the best healing medicine you have? I mean, the medicine you have been cooping up for decades not daring to use."

The temple head gulped nervously and took out a special potion and gave it to Sam. It is a light elemental energy potion, the holy water used for healing. Sam is really surprised.

He then looked at the disciples and said.

"How many of you are victims of this aphrodisiac?"

Some of them raised their hands instinctively. There are a lot of female disciples.

"Temple, a place of worship. What a great name for such a vile place." He left those words and brought Aiwa out of that.