

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1281: Reversed Trapping

Sam felt like a Dumb Fuck.

That is what he wanted to call himself. If not for the fact that he didn't want to embarrass himself before these pipsqueaks, he would have yelled that out loud. And he should thank the fate that he was in a different body and is now literally a different person.

Otherwise, he would never know where to keep his head from then on. At least, this head would be gone when he meets Sivan once again.

There is one more thing he is really grateful for and that is the fact that his friends are not here to see this.

If his three friends and particularly Philip has seen this state of his, he would never ever hear the end of this for the rest of his life, and maybe if possible that asshole would follow him to the next lives to come and yap about it.

It is that embarrassing.

Sam really lost himself in the feeling of finding these perfect candidates and just didn't care to investigate as much. He became cocky too as he felt that he had nothing to worry about in the middle of these weaklings. But he was really outdone.

First Sivan and now these little brats, he has been suffering defeat one after another and he couldn't help but feel frustrated and luckily, he has perfect targets standing in front of him.

First Ghost looked at Sam and then at the rest of the Government Expedition squad who are dying one by one far away.

"This is the favorite part, whenever we do this. I can't help myself but explain my grand plan every time. So, you have no choice but to hear about it as you suffer that pain."

He spoke to Sam in a calm tone.

"Actually, we are not three or four people. I am a single entity. I am a ghost chimera created by the merging of a few thousand specters and I took over the combined consciousness of this all.

This place didn't turn into the Dark range because of the dead elephants. I am the reason for this. A cocky piece of shit buried me here. I was a specter and I was sealed here, buried completely by a necromancer who nurtured me. But I hate to be a part of that guy. I don't like him and I don't want to be his weapon.

So, when I tried to rebel, this is what I got.

But too bad, he chose the wrong spot. The Dark elephants, that came over here died miserably and this triggered the seal that was placed on me. That bastard wanted to use me as a weapon in a desperate situation. He didn't want to give up on me completely. Now, he cannot do that though.

I am now free. I must really thank that elephant race. Once I am out, I used all the skills I stole from my previous master to make this place as it is.

Everything in the place is my servant and everything does what I say.

Once we devour you, then we will no longer have to limit ourselves to this place. We will take over the town and the continent and the planet.

And this little purgatory formation you have given me and the information in your soul will be your greatest contributions for my raise.

One day, I will raise ahead of all the other creatures and everything will be consumed by death."

Sam couldn't help but feel even more embarrassed by his words. This is the lowest point in his life. Even being outplayed by Dayus and Sivan is not this embarrassing. At least one of those guys is a player and another one is extremely talented and intelligent, this specter, however...

This is an utter disgrace.

Sam looked at the First Ghost and said.

"You are right, I am really stupid."

As soon as he spoke, he suddenly walked out of the formation as if nothing happened.

The three ghosts were stunned. They clearly saw the painful expression Sam had as he walked out of that place, it really did hurt him. So, there is no way he could have just come out of that place like that.

But what they don't know is that Sam's consciousness didn't just have his soul. He has Sivan's remaining dormant soul as well.

The purgatory tortures the soul of the victim. If this is his original body and his soul wasn't forcefully duplicated, his regular mental energy is more than enough for him to overcome this purgatory formation.

But now that he doesn't have that, the alternative is to either suffer the brunt of the formation with his soul and kill these guys later or to let the suffering completely go to this dormant soul and kill these guys now.

And for some reason, he doesn't want to give this specter any satisfaction of his suffering, so he went with the first option and as an added bonus, the dormant soul would become an easy pick for him to absorb.

The three ghosts moved away immediately and the Sentient Undead, which is also part of the specter came at Sam.

That is the only thing that could match him in direct combat. The three bodies or the three ghosts would be easily killed.

Sam extended his left mechanical hand upwards and channeled his energy.

The Sentient undead's body suddenly stopped in his tracks and was lifted up by an invisible force.

The three ghosts had a shocked expression, but soon they saw something spectacular when they tilted their heads a bit.

The mechanical arm projected an arm condensed purely out of energy and caught this guy in the spot without letting him have any chance to move.

And the condensed energy is actually transparent, at least at the start, it is slowly showing.

Sam channeled a wave through the energy and...

BOOM

It exploded directly.

The body of the sentient undead turned into meat pulp. The only reason, he didn't use any of these attacks, is that he wanted to test his combat ability with these limbs. He didn't have any practice after he attached these objects to him and now the undead was a perfect target for the practice.

He was just having some practice and felt that there is still some chance to let these guys capture this thing. But now he doesn't have to worry about that.

The undead body is mashed.

Not even the bones are spared.

There is a large crater and a corporal specter is standing in the middle of it. It looked just like a normal human, but Sam knew better than that.

He created an energy barrier around this specter and let him crash around while he used the mechanical arm to project the energy arm and pick the formation flags of the purgatory formation.

He stabbed those flags in a triangle around this specter and made it go crazy.

SCREEEECCCCCH

The screeching sound was heard and even the commotion of the undead creatures and their fights didn't stop that screeching.

All the undead creatures are diverted towards Sam and the three ghosts started running away.

But Sam didn't plan on letting anyone go.

He kicked on the ground with his mechanical leg and an energy explosion happened at the same time it boosted Sam out of that place.

With that single kick, Sam arrived right in front of the three. He kicked the first ghost and grabbed the other two with his remaining two arms.

The kick killed the first one and the specter fragment inside of him flew away and merged with the main fragment inside the purgatory.

Sam threw the other two into the formation and soon they started screaming. All of a sudden, the undead creatures that were charging at him halted in their tracks.

Without anyone controlling their motion, it is impossible for all these creatures to move and since their bond wasn't cut off, they are not going to go berserk.

He looked at the specter struggling inside purgatory formation and walked towards it. Then he started channeling his energy into the formation to make sure that the energy never runs off.

"LET ME GOOO."

The specter screamed on top of his lungs. But Sam didn't care. He just channeled his energy and created hell for it.

After half an hour, Sam finally opened his mouth.

"You have two choices. You either die trying to get out of this formation or you become my slave. I will place my soul imprint on you and you would be locked forever with me.

You have no freedom, no choice, and no peace.

But the first option wouldn't be as short as you think it is.

I will not let you die and I will not let you feel at peace.

This torture will go on for a year and I will add the formations attached to this so that the energy output will increase. I will hire people to capture specters to add to the purgatory and torture you until you feel like you are better off disappearing and wishing for it but never obtaining it. The choice is yours."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1282: First Fragment

Sam stayed in the valley for one week. The ghost chimera also didn't budge for this one week.

He increased the torture levels, used his own mental energy to poke the chimera a bit, and destroyed the undead creatures that are connected to the specter one by one, making its mental energy weaker.

Sam knew better than anyone that he should follow through with this torture. By this point, the specter would be willing to die and if he killed it, then it would be more like a blessing than a punishment. So, he made sure that he brought the specter to the edge of nullifying its existence and then brought it back, never granting that relief.

In this one week, there is something else he has done.

Since he diverted all the torture from the formation to the Dormant soul. It has become weaker than ever.

So weak, that Sam is sure that he would be able to destroy it and absorb it completely in one shot. But he wanted to be sure, so he started wearing it down in the past week and got it ready for absorption.

But he didn't proceed with it, because, when he was busy with the mental battle, the body would be a bit vulnerable. It is okay in the outside world, most creatures could only do slight physical damage, but if he is in that state within this area, he is afraid that any stray specter or a ghost might want to take advantage of that.

He didn't want to leave it to the chance. But he is so eager to give it a try.

Along with that, there is one thing that happened. A nuisance of sorts. The Government Expedition team that followed them had died in the valley because of the undead creatures.

The government couldn't let their disappearance go and came to the valley. They went as far as disturbing Sam and even trying to interrogate him.

Sam could only show his cultivation and oppress him.

Sam is currently meditating as he checked up on the dormant soul. He could see that the dormant soul is ready to give in. Even before it gained any consciousness. This is the perfect absorption method that Sivan wanted to achieve. But Sam knew that things wouldn't be as simple for that guy.

As he thought, he suddenly heard a scream.

"I accept." The scream didn't sound like a scream attack. It is like a loud whisper. Sam knew that the specter became weak. This might even be the weakest the specter has felt in its whole life and even after the death.

"Are you sure you want to surrender now? You are only fifty-one weeks away from the one-year deadline I have set up, I have so many other things planned."

"Yes... Yes, I am sure. I accept."

Sam nodded and started imprinting his soul imprint on the specter. The specter allowed it without any resistance and this made things easier.

After the imprint was done, the specter just stayed attached to Sam's staff after Sam took it out of the formation.

Sam walked out of the dark range with a sigh.

This time, there are no attacks and there are surprises. The specter has called everything to deal with Sam and now everything that is dangerous, except for the undead side, was back inside the valley.

So, the mountain range itself is extremely free and open. Sam came back in half a day in a relaxed pace.

He went to the town and went back to his inn. He meditated as he tried to destroy the dormant soul once and for all and absorb it.

He started poking the soul continuously as he tore one part of the other. The resistance is so futile that within no time, he managed to absorb the whole soul.

He sat there as he digested the newly found mass of mental energy that was being merged into his as well as the memories that are flooding in.

Deepest darkest secrets of Sivan, his insecurities, his backup plans, secret plots, fetishes, kills, concubines, Sam came to know everything. Including the technique, Sivan used to swap their souls. The things that excited him the most are the backup plans he set for himself.

Sivan is a paranoid guy in a way. He is so paranoid that every plan might fail, so he decided to set up a few backup plans and backup organizations that would help him hide deep to bounce back.

Along with that, he also found out something that made him feel surprised. He is the secret controller of intelligence organizations in many realms. He is also the one that hired Vardar to control the Black Ghosts.

It seems like even though they didn't know of each other's existence, they were still on the opposite ends from the beginning. They are destined to become enemies like this.

He didn't rest and just started his journey. Now, he got his required assistant, and all he has to do is destroy every one of Sivan's organizations. He would make sure that Sivan regretted ever getting into Sam's body.

Sam got ready to leave the town and go to the next target.

Meanwhile, something else is happening on the opposite end. Sivan who is inside Sam's body is currently sitting in the middle of a formation.

Souls of many creatures are visibly diving into his head, but inside they are not attacking his soul, rather they are all moving towards the ghost chimera surrounding Sam's dormant soul.

The Ghost Chimera got busy for the first time. On, one hand it is trying to devour the souls that came at it. After all, the souls are its food, on the other hand, it is also trying to resist the attacks of the souls that it could devour.

Sivan is observing the whole thing for quite a while.

At first, he tried to strengthen his own soul, but cultivating mental energy in itself is a torturous thing. He knew that he wouldn't be able to endure it. As for his previous massive mental energy, it was because of his natural talent. His

soul was born that way and Sam even thought that Sivan was training and improving his mental energy. But only half of it was true.

Sivan never tried to increase his mental energy, rather he only kept the training limited to using the mental energy as a weapon.

So, he didn't want to start the procedure now and go through that torture, he decided to make Sam's soul weaker.

He has been like this for three days and who knows how many people and beasts they have killed in the process, but they clearly saw the Ghost Chimera Weakening a bit.

And as soon as it weakened and an opening presented itself, Sivan directly went after the dormant soul himself.

He tried to rip a piece and leave the spot immediately.

But to his surprise, the backlash that came from just touching it made him sweat bullets.

This is because of the nature of the dormant soul. Sam's dormant soul is aggressive in nature, in a similar way, Sivan's dormant soul was completely timid in nature.

The aggressive souls don't have direct defense, rather they counteract and the backlash is way too high.

Sivan didn't even know what to say to that. He forcefully took a piece of the soul, even though it is just a tiny fragment, and came back to his senses. The formation was instantly stopped as soon as he opened his eyes.

"Get out, leave me some privacy."

He got rid of all of his subordinates in the room and slowly digested that small piece of the fragment.

Soon, he opened his eyes and was surprised. He hurriedly grabbed a scroll and a brush as he started painting something.

The design of the methane grenade soon took form. Sivan looked at it with surprise and confusion at the same time.

The methane grenade's working was clearly understood, but he couldn't understand the use for it. Because in their realm, the people at the cultivation level of the Novice and Great realm wouldn't even be fighting.

Particularly in their clan, they would just be going through training. Killing the kids is not exactly done by other kids or any other creature of the same level as kids. If any kid dies, it is mostly an elder venting the anger on another elder who might be the parent of the kid.

So, he didn't see the point in this invention.

Luckily, to make sense of it, he has someone to explain. This and along with another piece of information he got.

He called for Dayus.

"What is this? Why did he make something like this?"

Sivan asked in a frown.

Dayus looked at the design and understood that it is the grenade. He was the victim of this thing in the second Palace of inheritance.

"That is the methane grenade. One of the first inventions of Sam. Why are you asking me about this? Did you digest his soul?" Dayus' tone grew more and more surprised as he thought of the possibility.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1283: Sivans Curiosity

"No, I only got a fragment and this is in that fragment. What is the point of this invention?"

"I don't know how to answer that. This thing explodes. That is its function."

"I can understand, but how much destruction can he bring with this? From the calculations he gave out, this only kills people at the Novice stage and injures great realm stage cultivators. And who would dig up feces of fire elemental beasts just to make this"

Dayus looked at Sivan as if he was an idiot. Even though he is often cautious and wouldn't show these expressions out in the open, he couldn't help but show that expression.

"You have never been outside of this realm have you?"

"I have, but not much. What does that have anything to do with this?"

"The lives of people in other realms are not exactly the same as your realm. The place we came from is a stray planet. We just managed to come out of that place by luck. There is fighting and individuality starts at the age of fifteen. After they awakened and crosses the Initiation stage, they are on their own. They need to work, fight and kill for their own survival.

The strongest on that planet is barely a consummate stage cultivator, so it is kind of necessary and for Sam who never had any affiliation with any organization, he had to resort to these cheap tricks.

For that, he would shamelessly dig into people's graves if he has to, much less some feces."

Sivan completely ignored the snide remarks. He never thought about the lives of other people, so he just assumed that everyone's fight would start at the same starting line.

For someone of his intelligence, it is kind of surprising and kind of stupid to not think of that. Sivan kept on asking himself, why he assumed that.

He called for Butler Si and asked.

"Butler Si, when was your first kill?"

"Beast or a cultivator young master?"

"Either one, the first one."

"It is when I was sixteen. I reached the Novice stage and I was not under the protection of our local force anymore. So, eating is the only source of spiritual energy I had. I killed a python to eat it."

"Cultivator?"

"Fifteen years old young master. I had to keep my quota of spirit stones for myself, but someone is trying to get them, so I had to kill him."

"The protection in our realm is until they reach the Nascent stage. I always assumed you were from around here? What is the average cultivation of people in your home realm?"

"Great realm stage. I think so."

This time, even Dayus was surprised. The great realm stage can be considered as the average cultivation level for the Desolate planet as well. Butler Si came from that kind of planet and here he is standing as the right-hand man of one of the strongest powers.

He couldn't help but feel a bit awed.

"Then, why are we not using this kind of system here? You seemed to be quite strong for someone from a realm that weak."

"It would be impossible, young master. The average cultivation of this place is the peak of the Mortal Plane Consummate stage. This is very high, but even the commoners can have this here.

They can save their kids easily from the regular danger and they can afford to nurture them without any problem. It has stayed that way for a very long time.

So, it would be hard to change it and it is not exactly a great method without any drawbacks. You might have an increase in the quality of the cultivators, but the quantity will decrease drastically by a dozen times at least."

Butler Si and Sivan went back and forth as they discussed this and Dayus just stood there like an idiot. After Sivan satiated his curiosity, he finally asked Dayus.

"I have another question for you? What is the game of gods? There is also something about the Palace of inheritance and names of other gods like Indra, Sun Wukong, Zeus, Kartikeya. They are of different faiths and different categories, why are they all lumped together?"

Dayus was stunned when he heard this.

"How big of a fragment did you absorb exactly?"

"Just a small one. This is the only information that was revealed."

Dayus was surprised once again. He knew a bit about soul fragments and absorption as he started reading up on the matter within this clan's library. The first fragment will always give the most trivial information and the deeper it goes the crucial the information is.

For Sam to consider this game as this trivial information shocked him. Because, Dayus, himself felt pretty strongly about this after all.

"I am still here. I want an answer."

Sivan said coldly.

Dayus has half a mind to lie, but when he looked at Butler Si, he lost the will and just explained the situation roughly.

"So, you and Sam are some of the pawns selected by gods to play a game for their entertainment in which you are forced to destroy their own followers? Is that it?"

"Yes, it kind of is."

"So, is our clan involved in this game?"

"I think so. You guys are our last target."

"Last target? Does that mean, everyone would be going after all the other organizations and then come to it, is that it?"

"Yes."

Sivan's eyes started brightening up. Many thoughts are running through his mind.

"Now that I am in Sam's body, can I participate in his stead?"

"I don't think so. I think you need his soul. The god that was the sponsor of Sam is actually quite eccentric, at least that is what Zeus said to me.

So, if you merge his soul completely, there is a chance that you would be able to play."

"Okay, you can go now."

Sivan went into deep thought. He kept on thinking about the game and the gods, he is very eager to destroy Sam's dormant soul completely. More eager than he ever was.

He immediately sat down to cultivate. He is close to a breakthrough into the Late stage of Astral Plane transcendence, once he is there, things would be easier, after all, Sam's dormant soul wouldn't grow along with his cultivation level. It would stay the same while his own soul will become stronger.

He needs to win this soul and information over to realize the full benefits of getting Sam's body.

He really didn't want to lose any of this.

But what he doesn't know is Sam already destroyed his soul and now is the complete owner of his body and all of his secrets are already out.

Sam is currently meditating on a mountain top. He just finished eating the fruits he got from the Diamond Ape valley and started circulating according to his cultivation. His new limbs, although artificial, made things a bit easier as he doesn't have to create the complete circulation out of condensed energy in thin air.

Now the mechanical arm was designed in such a way that there is a passageway in which if Sam circulated the energy, it imitates the circulation network of the cultivation.

He finished digesting all the energy inside the fruits but was unable to break through that last bottleneck. He would need some more energy boost and he would be able to breakthrough.

He really didn't like this situation now. He has to look for these kinds of special elixirs all over the place. But luckily, Sivan's memories provided the locations of where they are stored. His subordinate organizations.

He opened his eyes and looked at the large city in the valley far away from that mountain top. It looked like a small model city from there. He really missed his enhanced vision because of the Sky sovereign roc bloodline mutation. That was something on a whole new level than any normal vision.

He could only adjust with this.

The next target he is looking at is the sect in the form of a city.

It is called the Mountain Sword Sect and ninety-nine percent of people in this place are members of the sect. The remaining one percent are the merchants who bring goods from other places and the people who sell foods here.

There is only one inn and it is run by the sect people for the outsiders who came for any business with the sect.

The sect members mainly perform mercenary jobs in the surrounding mountain region which is actually very dangerous. They knew this place like the back of their hands as they were trained here since they were kids.

It could be said that within this mountain region, they are the only active party and they could be considered as the owners of this territory.

So, for anything that concerns this mountain, they need to get the permission of the sect.

Sam leaped down the mountain as he made his way towards the city.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1284: Weird Blonde

Sam arrived at the city gate in no time. He looked at something that looked like a tollbooth and walked towards it.

"Your name and purpose of your visit please?" The receptionist inside asked politely.

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"I am Sam, I am here to meet your sect leader."

The receptionist was stunned and sized up Sam before replying.

"Do you have a prior appointment, Sir?"

"No."

"Then it might be impossible for you to meet the sect leader. You have to go to the office at the city square and try to fix an appointment there. If you are lucky enough, you would be able to meet him in two to three days. If not, you will get an appointment to meet a week or a month later."

"Thanks for the information."

With that the receptionist, made a mark on something that looked like a seal and gave it to Sam.

"Enjoy your stay in the Mountain Sword City."

Sam nodded at him and walked inside. He couldn't help feel a bit pleased by the service, but he knew that feeling wouldn't last long. After all, he didn't come here to meet the sect leader for a chat over some wine. Things would get messy soon and the polite behavior of the sword sect members will become void in just an hour or so.

Sam walked around the city for a while as he observed the surroundings. There is a giant formation surrounding the city and it is extremely lethal. Not just for people who try to come in forcefully, but even for the people who are staying inside.

He could feel the energy waves caused by the effect of formation, being repelled by the token he had in his hand.

These tokens are the only way the formation wouldn't effect the people inside and if they are gone, they are going to be attacked.

Sam couldn't understand why someone will use this kind of formation. Granted that every person who tried to sneak in will be effected, but there are too many drawbacks. If someone wanted to kill someone else, all they had to do is destroy the token and the formation will take care of the rest.

In fact, he was itching to see something like that.

He went to the office at the city square and gave the details for the appointment. Once again he had answer a bunch of questions and when the final question came, the purpose of his meeting with the Sect leader, Sam only has one thing to say.

"Talk a business deal and do tell your sect leader that if he doesn't meet me fast enough, I will just barge in without any decorum."

With that, Sam raised his aura and pressured the attendant who is asking the questions to write it down.

The attendant looked at Sam in horror and he wanted to shout for help, but Sam's gaze was enough to shut his mouth completely.

"Your cultivation level, Sir?" The attendant asked the final question and Sam replied.

"Same as your sect leader."

The attendant gulped in fear and immediately filled it out before running away from the spot with that form. He didn't dare to leisure around and neither did he want to pass it off to someone else.

If Sam is really that strong which he looked the part, then a hell would await him if he didn't follow what he said.

He was dispensable. Even if he was killed, the sect leader wouldn't care, so he decided to just pass down Sam's instructions to the relevant people and take a leave for the rest of the day.

Sam waited in the office for a while, but there is no response whatsoever, even after an hour. His patience ran thin and he decided to find his own way in.

In this past hour, something else happened.

Inside the person quarters of the Sect leader, there is a room with small stage, giving it a theatrical look and on that stage, there is a blonde woman completely naked strapped to a cross. She looked young and her proportions are what many woman could only dream of. Her hair is so long that it reached her ankles.

In front of her is the attendant that took Sam's application. He is covered with many wounds as he laid down on the ground, slowly bleeding. The form Sam gave was right beside him.

The Sect leader is sitting on a chair looking at the show while a woman with black hair is holding a large flexible sword and used it to torture the young man.

She is barely scraping of the skin, enough to cause irritation.

"How dare you disturb us with something like this? If someone just says that they will barge in, will they be able to do it? Will they be able to come in and go back alive? You are so afraid of him that you dared to disturb our private time with our new toy? How dare a mere outer disciple behave like this?

It seems like this mistress has been away for too long that you guys grew a pair all of a sudden, huh."

The young man wanted to plead for mercy, but his tongue was cut off and he couldn't lift his arms up. So, all he could do is try and fail.

"Come on, speak up your bastard. Speak up."

Looking at this torture, the blond woman, that was tied up to the cross finally opened her eyes. Her eyes looked deep ice blue in color and they are so deep as if a real frozen ocean was hiding inside them.

She looked at the form, at the door and finally at the Sect leader and spoke.

"In a few minutes, you are going to die. You better leave this guy and me, or else the torture will only increase while you die. You wouldn't even be able to endure a few minutes of it."

Her voice sounded melodious and it reverberated throughout the room. The torturing young lady closed her eyes in a pleasurable tone.

"That voice. That very voice. That is the reason I captured you. But I was unable to hear it. Come on talk more. I want to see how that sounds when you moan in pleasure that was forced up on you."

The lady didn't bother with the young man anymore and walked towards the cross.

"You guys better leave. I sensed the presence that will end your lives. So, you need to leave this place within five minutes."

"Really? What would happen if I didn't do so?"

She said and started moving her finger against the Blonde's groin. But the blonde didn't even show any expression.

There was not even a sound out of her mouth much less a moan. She just looked at the entrance and said.

"The more time you spend here, the less time you have to escape.."

The sect leader had a deep frown on his face. For some reason, he had this weird feeling in his head that is telling to him listen to that girl's words and it is making him uncomfortable.

This girl is just some toy his wife has brought back home to play with, he didn't believe that a random girl on the road can have such effect on her.

So, he directly pushed all of this to her ethereal voice of hers.

But that bad feeling didn't go away that easily.

At this moment, suddenly the door was blasted open.

Sam is standing at the doorway with one his hands wrapped around the neck of a sect elder and the other hand holding another guy by his collar as he dragged both of them inside.

"Hello, I tried to make an appointment but there was reply from your side, so I just made myself comfortable, I hope you don't mind."

Sam said as he dropped the two guys and walked in. The specter followed him closely behind and started extracting the souls of the two dead elders immediately.

The sect leader stood up and took out his sword, he spread his spiritual sense to check the situation outside and was shocked to see the scene.

The whole area is surrounded by blood, but he didn't hear a single thing. There are so many bodies around and he didn't sense a hint of commotion all this while.

"It is too late. You agree to all of his terms, he would just leave you alive."

The ethereal voice came once again and this time, even Sam was shocked. His soul vibrated a bit when he heard that voice. That faint vibration is like it was being pleased by that voice. He shook his head to get rid of these thoughts and looked at the blonde woman who was tied up like that.

The lady still had her finger where it was before and this made him frown.

He looked at the sect leader with disgust and said.

"I have a deal for you, if you agree to it, you would be able to keep your life, if not, I would have no choice."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1285: Destiny

The sect leader looked at the Blonde woman and then at Sam. He has half a mind to believe that both of them are related. He could sense Sam's cultivation and is sure that they are of the same level. He decided that it is better not to have conflict and said.

"If you are here for this woman, then take her back. I didn't know that she belonged to someone already. It was a mistake. Since you killed so many of my people, we can call it even."

Sam frowned as he looked at the blonde woman and then at the sect leader.

"He is not here for me. He is here for you."

The Blonde woman once again spoke.

Sam felt the same sensation again, but he didn't like it. Someone else like this mistress or the sect leader might have liked the pleasurable sensation, but for Sam, this is completely unacceptable.

A complete stranger who can affect his soul albeit mildly with just her voice. This just has a lot of danger signals in his mind.

"Can you please stop talking for a while?" Sam directly asked the young lady and she was surprised a bit. This is the only expression she has shown all this while.

Sam didn't bother with her and turned to the sect leader.

"She is right though, I am not here for. I am here for you. I want to make a deal and if you agree to all my conditions you get to keep your life. Otherwise, you would die."

"Hmph, you dare yap your mouth here?"

The mistress swung her flexible sword and a sword ray was shot at Sam.

Sam didn't even move from his spot, an energy barrier came in the middle and blocked the attack.

"I am still talking. If you make a move one more time, the deal is off, you will die." Sam said coldly.

"He is telling the truth." One more time that blonde's voice made Sam close his eyes and take a deep breath. He turned to her and said.

"Young lady, I don't know who you are. We don't have any enmity, but if you speak one more time, you will regret it."

"I am sorry. It is a force of habit." The blonde spoke once again, but this time Sam didn't frown, rather he was a bit surprised. Because the voice sounded just like before, but there is no effect on his brain like before.

He was relieved and ignored her for the next few moments because the couple in front of him decided that the deal is off.

They exchanged a look and swung their swords as both of them made a move at the same time.

Sam blocked the hits with an energy barrier and punched out towards the Sect leader.

BOOm

The sect leader blocked the blow with his sword and an explosion occurred there. The energy exploded and the sword started cracking which made the sect leader stunned, but that is not all.

Sam twisted his mechanical hand and the energy barrier that was condensed in front of him suddenly turned into a snake and coiled around the mistress through her sword and then to her hand while he used his right mechanical leg to kick forward.

A ring of invisible energy was shot at the sect leader who couldn't even sense it until it came too close to him. The ring surrounded him and exploded.

BOOM

He took the brunt of the attack from all the sides and collapsed on the spot. All of his skin cracked and he is bleeding profusely.

BOOM

Another explosion occurred through the energy snake around the mistress. She died on the spot. Specter went to her remaining body and started collecting the souls while Sam walked to the sect leader.

"I told you, all you had to do was accept my terms and you could have lived. Too bad you chose the hard way."

"Who.. who are you?"

The sect leader as he looked at Sam's face that covered by the mask.

Sam paused for a moment and removed the mask.

"Lo.. Lord SIVAN?" The Sect leader yelled out loud.

Sam just smiled and said.

"Not really, your lord Sivan has stolen something from me and since you knew him, you should know what he has stolen from me too. So, if you want to blame it on someone, blame it on him. You are just collateral damage because you are his foot soldier."

Sam then finished him off with a single strike and walked away. Specter did his job by collecting souls and followed Sam closely.

Sam stopped in front of the Cross the blonde lady was tied up to.

He removed her from the binds and she dropped into his arms. He reflexively caught her, but when he realized that she was naked, he immediately dropped her to the ground.

He took out a robe from his storage and threw it to her.

"I am sorry."

He spoke those words and was about to leave.

"Wait."

She hurriedly stood up as she wore the robe.

Sam stopped and looked at her.

"Do you need something?"

"No, let me see your face."

Sam frowned and said.

"I am sorry. I am not going to do that."

"You just showed him, what difference does it make."

"He is dead right after he saw my face. Do you want the same fate?"

"I know you wouldn't kill me. I know I am not going to die today. I know my fate for the next day. What I am interested in is yours."

Sam frowned and decided to walk away by himself.

"Wait. Even if you don't show me your face, I can still feel that we will meet once again. You are dragging the misfortune of a million people with you and you wouldn't stop until you deliver it all to those people.

But from what I can see, that also changes the fortune of a hundred million people. You are about to change the lives of so many people. You are going to free the souls that were oppressed. I can feel it."

Sam looked at her with a frown as she neared him. He could feel her using the same voice as before. Something that speaks directly to his soul.

Sam just stood there as she neared him and removed his mask slowly.

She looked into Sam's eyes as if she is trying to look into something deeper.

"This is not yours is it?"

Sam frowned once again and came out of stupor. His eyes widened in horror and he was about to go berserk, but at this moment, her voice was heard once again.

"I can see it. I can see past this face of yours. I can see your true face. It was stolen. That was the trigger of this misfortune.

Indeed, you are the one I came looking for."

He said as she held Sam by his face.

That voice made Sam calm down, but instantly he became vigilant and held her arm roughly before pushing it away.

"Who are you?"

He asked in a cold tone as he put his mask back on.

"I am the one who followed your fate to come here. To meet you, to confirm your existence with my own eyes."

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"Of course, you don't. You are not supposed to know about it. But I know, I can see it more clearly than before. You and I will meet again and again. We have the same destination, same path, but not at the same time."

"I am not indulging you anymore." Sam turned around to leave and this time she didn't stop him.

She tightened the robe and slowly walked through another entrance as she entered the forest.

"Finally, I met that person. The Bringer of Misfortune.

I shall act on it now."

She then looked at the sky and smiled.

"Someone that can question you. Someone that can confront you. Someone that can destroy you and you are the reason that he is in this world.

But I hope he would be able to overcome the obstacles that you placed in front of him. I hope to see him destroy you, fulfilling, his, mine, and your destiny. Altogether."

She then walked into the forest and disappeared from there.

Sam didn't know what she talked to herself in the forest, but even if he knew he wouldn't be able to understand what she spoke. It didn't make sense after all.

This is the first time, he met someone like her.

As he walked away, he realized that there is a faint scent of her on his body, he took a deep sniff and frowned.

"She is a Gandharva?" He muttered to himself.

He is slightly familiar with the Gandharva race since he destroyed a branch of theirs. He knew the scent, but he didn't expect he would meet one after such a long time. If he had the previous body and senses, he would have been able to identify her immediately, but it took this long because he didn't have them.

Now, he understood why she had that effect on his brain. It was a special ability of some of the Gandharvas, she tried to mess with his head with her voice.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1286: Venting

Sam couldn't get rid of her out of his head, no matter how much he tried. He is feeling extremely frustrated because of this.

He left the forest surrounding the Mountain sword sect and started walking alongside a stream calmly to clear his mind. But it was as if she took residence in his head. He couldn't get rid of her words no matter what.

The words misfortune, fortune, and destiny are all playing around in his head. He couldn't get rid of them no matter what.

He couldn't get rid of the vibrations caused by her voice in his soul.

He didn't want to experience it again. For a freak like him who likes to have everything under his control, it is already bad enough that he lost his body and everything else that is related to him. He is just getting used to this life.

But now, there is someone else who could just directly go on and play around with his mind. He could take it.

He arrived in a canyon and started destroying everything in his surroundings and only after blowing off that steam, did he manage to become calm. He took out some of the elixirs he got from the sect leader of the Mountain Sword sect and started drinking them as he sat down to cultivate.

He needs to increase his strength. That is the only way he could at least temporarily put this mental torture behind him. He needs something that is close to a feeling of power, a feeling of superiority. It might just only help his vanity, but it is the help he needs. Even if he couldn't find a proper solution, he at least need something to make him feel temporarily comfortable and relieved.

He cultivated there for three days and finally had a breakthrough. This time, he felt weird though. He didn't have any extra metamorphosis, he didn't feel the strength of his other beasts around him. He couldn't help but hate Sivan more and more.

He wants his life back desperately. This frustration only got worse with the increase in his strength and he decided to take it out on the foot soldiers of Sivan.

He churned through Sivan's memories and picked the dirtiest of all organizations. This is even dirtier than the Golden Silk Sect. He doesn't have to care how they die at all.

He doesn't have to feel any remorse whatsoever.

It might take some time for traveling, but he can also find a lot of places to let some steam off in the middle.

Sivan just had too big of a network for his own good and within this region of realms, Sam is going to cripple it completely and the time is also nearing to send Sivan a message. He will not let him have any peace and he just knew the perfect way to send that message.

And thus Sam started his journey. A small journey just to let his steam off.

His first target was an assassin organization in the same realm but on a different planet.

It is disguised as a merchant group.

Sam directly went to the merchant group and openly asked the receptionist.

"Where is your leader?"

"Huh? What business do you have with him?"

"That is none of your business. Just tell me where he is, or I will kill you and get the answer from your soul."

The receptionist frowned and stood up.

Two guards came from the main entrance and stood behind Sam.

"If you are trying to create a scene, you picked the wrong place buddy. You have one last chance to leave."

Sam didn't even bother to reply and swung his staff. The staff hit the head of the receptionist and he died on the spot. He then turned around and swung it on the head of the second member whose head exploded like a watermelon and the aftershock just went as far as destroying the office room.

The remaining guard was horrified by Sam's strength.

"You have two seconds. Where is your boss?"

"I... I..." *BAM*

He didn't finish and Sam just swung his staff and killed him. Specter moved behind him and started collecting the souls. Sam moved deeper into the building and by now some people already noticed the commotion.

They directly started attacking Sam without any questions. Every one of them is nimble in their movement and they are extremely agile, but Sam didn't care. His staff started shooting energy bullets at everyone that came towards him.

Every presence he detected that wanted to harm him was being blasted away.

BOOM *BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM*

That is the only sound that was heard in that building as Sam moved forward. Soon, he reached the stairs which is the only way that was left. There are many people coming down from upstairs and he just went on shooting them.

The specter following Sam was terrified. After all, it tried to trap Sam and wanted to kill him. Of course, even if Sam easily managed to escape. That still left some fear in it. But now it understood what Sam is really capable of.

He can be a lot ruthless. At least, when he was on verge of death, he knew what he did. He knew that he pissed off Sam when the other party came with good intentions, but now the situation is different.

The people that are dying in Sam's hands didn't even know what is happening and why he is attacking them. From what he knew, this is the first time Sam is even meeting them. But he is even killing them without any hesitation.

All that was left in this place are the headless carcasses, body-less heads, meat paste, and blood splattered around the whole building.

As Sam caused more commotion more and more people started coming down from the building and more and more people are dying.

Soon, the leader of the organization, who is on the top floor of this eight-story building came down to see what Sam left behind as he came at him.

"Who are you? Why are you doing this?"

The leader asked as he looked at Sam.

But Sam is in no mood to tell him anything. He lunged forward and ran towards this leader. He knew the energy bullet wouldn't be able to do much damage for him, but that wouldn't be the same for Sam's hits. Particularly with the increase in cultivation.

Sam stored the staff away and threw a punch. The leader dodged and threw a punch in return to Sam's temple, but a small energy barrier stopped it in the middle and morphed into a trap as it held the fist in the place.

Sam moved to the side and used his palm to land a strike on the arm cutting it in half.

"ARRRGGGHH..."

The leader groaned in pain, but Sam didn't stop. He held the arm that the stump of the arm with his mechanical arm and pulled that guy towards him. He landed another palm strike on the shoulder, removing the arm completely.

He then used his elbow to strike the leader in the neck from the side making him collapse and after that, he finally gave his head a kick, separating it from the rest of the body.

Sam looked at the specter and said.

"Extract his memory. I want to know the location of the villages."

The specter wanted to ask what villages, but he didn't dare and just went on with the extraction process and then, he immediately understood.

He now understood where this many skilled assassins came from. This organization is actually just a subsidiary organization of a larger one.

The assassination is just a side business. Their main business is to train assassins from their childhood and sell them to different organizations and their main branch to whom they are acting as a subsidiary has these kinds of branches in many places within the surrounding realms.

When he learned the information, he immediately understood why Sam didn't even bother with small talk. He just jumped into the action directly.

He finished the soul extraction for the rest of the bodies and followed Sam. He gave the locations of villages and they started their journey.

Their nearest village is actually not too far away.

They went there within an hour on the cougar.

The village is hidden deep inside the forest and any normal cultivator wouldn't be able to find it. There are many concealment formations and defensive formations around the city that even an Astral Plane transcendent cultivator of the Initial stage wouldn't be able to identify the location.

Even Sam would have taken some time if he didn't know the location beforehand.

But since he knew, things became easier.

He immediately found a blindspot in the formation and entered it.

The village has a bunch of houses and there are many guards wearing the same attire as the ones in the building inside the city that Sam just visited.

When the guards noticed him, they immediately became vigilant and got ready to attack. But they are a tad bit too late as Sam made the first move.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1287: Breeding ground

Sam zoomed past the two guards and in-process burst open their chests with his fists. They died on the spot. Specter went to them and did what he was told to do.

There was not even much commotion for the other guards to become alert. Everyone is busy with their own task.

He ran towards the nearest guard post and climbed upwards. He held the two guards by their necks and jumped downwards, with their faces hitting the grounds first and their heads burst open because of the force Sam applied on them from the back.

This time, the commotion alerted the guards and they started moving. Sam didn't bother hiding or trying to run. He is not in a mood for cat and mouse, he doesn't want them to chase him while he takes them down, he came here to blow off some steam and he would do exactly that.

He ran towards the first guard that showed up as he dodged the ranged fire attacks coming at him.

He caught the guard's hand and pulled before he punched with the remaining hand. The punch landed squarely on the neck of the guard who used his free

hand to hold it and tried to breathe. But his windpipe was broken he cannot breathe even if that is the only thing he wants to do in this world.

Sam didn't stop though, he landed an uppercut on the chin with the same hand and then an upwards elbow, the chin completely cracked and there is a small but definite line on the neck showing the small separation between the neck and the head from one side.

Meanwhile, the rest of the guards showed up one by one, Sam kicked the dead body towards one of them and an energy bullet followed that.

BOOM

The energy bullet exploded the body into pieces of meat. The closest person to the explosion was blown away to the side. He took this chance to lunge towards the nearest and landed a punch on his face. He made the guard fall down and mounted him before landing two more punches that cracked his face open.

Suddenly, Sam rolled to the side and held up the guard under him to be on the top and a spear was lodged into the guard's heart from behind.

Sam grabbed the spear by its front and pulled it out as he stood up and used the mechanical hand to catch another spear that was coming at him.

He threw one of the spears at the guard far away killing him with one shot straight to the head and ran toward the one that is throwing the spears.

A guard blocked his path while another one started using earth elemental attacks from the rear.

Sam stabbed the guard in the front with the spear and dragged his body along with it towards him before kicking it with his mechanical leg.

The body flew towards another guard and...

BOOM

It exploded and in the process, the guard that wanted to catch the dead body lost his two arms. He knelt on the floor in pain and horror.

"NOO..." He screamed on top of his lungs, but it was cut midway as the spear tip hit him from the side, exploding his head.

Sam is like a bloodthirsty maniac as he took one life after another as he moved deeper into the village and every street he passed through was completely drenched with blood. He killed them in a gory way. There was no clean and precise killing he always preferred. He didn't care if his attacks were efficient.

He didn't kill anyone for pleasure in a long time, but now that he did it, he is kind of missing this feeling. He felt extremely nostalgic.

Meanwhile, while he was going on a killing spree, he could feel some unfamiliar eyes watching him in awe through the windows of the houses in the village.

He even caught a glimpse of the faces of some curious kids and horrified women looking at him through those windows and door creaks.

But he wasn't bothered by it, neither did he bother them. He just killed every single of the guards and stood on a high vantage point and yelled.

"Everyone in the homes. If there is any guard or any other person from that organization left in your house, you better me now. I will guarantee your safety and I am determined to kill every last one of them."

His voice reverberated throughout the whole village and he started walking through one street after another as he said the same thing again and again.

He is sure that there would be some people hiding in these houses and he didn't want to let them go. He is determined to kill them and he would do so.

He was in the last street and was almost convinced that there is no one else left, but he heard something and immediately ran to a house at the end of the street.

BAM

He kicked open the house and he saw a bunch of guards holding some women tightly while blocking their mouths with their hands. Every one of them is naked.

His gaze grew colder.

"Don't come forward. If you even take a step, I will kill her.." One of the guards threatened as he cowardly moved into the corner.

The woman tried her best to struggle from the grip and managed to speak a few words herself.

"Please, even if you have to let me die, kill him here and now. He is the young... *MmPh*"

"Shut up you bitch." The young man once again blocked the woman's mouth.

Sam suddenly made a move and his palm went straight through the head of the young man killing him in a single blow and after a small commotion, every guard inside the room was dead. The naked women were covered in blood, but they were not feeling horrified, rather they are relieved. They started tearing up in joy.

Sam didn't even take a second look at them and left the room. He decided to check on the other houses, even if there was no sound and it was a wise decision because he managed to find another ten guards and after killing them, he waited for specter to finish off collecting the souls.

He went to the only large building of the village which is the common residence for guards and used for the residence of the officers of the organization whenever they came and started carving something on it.

When he was done, his three words were left there.

"SAM WAS HERE."

There were the three words he left behind in many places, but this time, they carried a whole different meaning.

After the specter was done, he came back to Sam.

"Where is the next village?"

"It is on the other side of the planet, it would take at least a day for us to go there."

"Then, we better get started."

With that, he made a move.

After he left, finally the residents of the village who stayed inside the house, even after all the commotion finally came out of their houses to take a look.

They are wearing some kind of collars that are placed on them to withhold their cultivation.

It was not even some technical lock, it is just a normal lock.

If one took a look, one would definitely be shocked by how many different races of women were here. There were elves, dark elves, half-elves, demi-giants, dwarves, mermaids, Gandharvas, half-Gandharvas, blood demons, and so on. All kinds of women were there and there are kids surrounding them.

Kids are all of the mixed races.

These are all the kids these women gave birth to.

This is the breeding ground of the organization. They capture the women of various races and men of various races with good bloodlines and make them breed forcefully. The women would be placed in the villages like this all over while there is only one village for men where all of them are prepared for the breeding process.

The men would be taken to various villages and they would be forced to have sex, the women will be left with pregnancies and they would have to raise the children that would be taken away by the organization as soon as they were awakened.

They would train them and then sell them to various organizations that are in need of some death warriors, assassins, private forces, and such.

Of course, when there is a village full of women that cannot resist, some guards are obviously going to take some advantage, but they don't dare make any woman pregnant, because in the opinions of the higher-ups, these women are similar to high-quality mares and they could only be knocked up by the high-quality stallions, not any random steed can knock them up.

All of these things went through their minds as they felt emotional. They never thought they would be able to free themselves in this lifetime. They didn't even have the freedom to kill themselves, but now there is a man that came and killed every last one of the guards.

But they are still a bit afraid. After all, they didn't know who he was and they didn't know if he would destroy the organization as a whole. If he didn't destroy it all, the organization might come back.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

When the women finally reached the main residence in the middle while looking at the scene left behind by Sam, they were greeted by a blonde woman.

The same blonde woman Sam would have recognized if he was in a comatose state. The same blonde woman that was tied up in the Mountain Sword Sect.

She is currently holding her hands over a large stone block in the main yard of the residence as she guided her spiritual energy through it.

Bit by bit, the stone block is being deformed slowly and started revealing a humanoid figure. The women didn't understand who she was but noticing that she wasn't hostile towards them and in fact, wasn't even bothered by them, they dared and walked into the residence to the guard captain's body. His spatial ring was still there, they checked it to find the keys for the collar locks around their necks and freed themselves of the restrains. The keys started passing through the villages and the women became free women that day.

They are no longer the breeders for this organization.

But they still don't know what to do. They were stuck in this place for years and they don't have any idea what to do at the moment.

They could only look at the blonde woman who is standing in front of the stone block while deforming it slowly.

After an hour or so, there is a sculpture in the place of the stone block. And surprisingly it is the sculpture of Sam.

It has his original face. The face he got when he arrived in this world. The face was stolen by Sivan.

If Sam was here, he would be shocked and he would definitely question this woman endlessly, but he is not here.

The blonde woman looked at the statue with a smile and then at the carvings left behind on the building behind the statue.

"SAM WAS HERE."

Sam's endless killing intent was clearly represented in that. His frustration and his thirst for revenge were shown directly.

She made some hand signs and started chanting.

The words highlighted a big and all the glow gathered into an orb which then merged with the statue.

She finally turned to the women that are gathered at the building and said with a smile.

"From today onwards, you are free. You no longer belong to any organization and you no longer are breeding objects. You are on your own. You can either stay in the village and live here, you can go out and roam around. But do remember one thing.

This is the man that saved you. He is the one that gave you this new life. He is the one that helped you, even when the gods you prayed for years have forsaken you.

Remember his face and remember his name.

He is Sam. He is your liberator."

Her voice reverberated in their minds and the Blonde Woman walked away from that spot. The women gave her way as she walked out of the village and they looked at the statue.

Finally, one of the women in the front went towards the statue and kowtowed and made her son do the same, before going back to her residence.

She started cleaning up the doorway where the blood was splattered and the path in front of her house that has two corpses.

Then she changed into a new set of clothes after washing herself in the stream and walked to the nearest herb field left behind by the organization to tend to the herbs. She has a faint smile on her face.

The ladies watched all of this take place with silence and they suddenly realized that this is all true. They don't have to worry about any more oppression and they don't have to be the soulless breeders for these evil bastards, they all walked to Sam's statue and started kowtowing.

Some of them went back to the houses in the village and some of them went outside of the village along with their kid after taking some things from the spatial rings of the guards that were dropped dead.

But every one of them is ready to live the new lives that are awaiting them.

Meanwhile, Sam doesn't know what happened after he was gone.

He was neither looking forward to becoming the liberator of this woman nor did he have the desire to garner their worship.

If he wanted that, he would have freed them himself and given a speech. He is sure that he can convince them to work for him like slaves much less respect and remember him.

He is on his way towards the next village and by the end of the day, they reached that place.

Since they already destroyed the headquarters of the organization, the rest of the places only had some small fries as guards. He doesn't even have to worry about dealing with them. He can just behave as he wished and he did exactly that.

The journey took a day, but it only took twenty minutes for him to sweep the whole village, in process, he also destroyed the branch of the organization in the neighboring city and then they moved to another planet within this realm where there are a bunch of villages and branches left.

Everywhere he went, he left behind his three words and the blonde woman started appearing there magically, a while later after he left.

She is not following his exact path, but she is ending up in the same place as him.

And she started leaving his statues behind everywhere.

For the next week, this is the only thing both of them did. Sam kills people in different places and this woman leaves his statues behind.

But what both of them don't know is that someone else is watching the hints left behind by Sam.

The three words left behind at the main branch and the side branches were being visited by another person.

A person following the trail left behind by Sam.

He is the person from the main organization for which the current organization is subsidizing.

It is impossible to keep such a large even mum. And people immediately sent this guy from the main organization to check this subsidiary. The only problem is that no one knows the village location.

Since Sam had extracted every soul on his way, he cannot even extract the souls, there are no records left behind about the location of the villages. That was the deal between the subsidiary and the main organization. They wouldn't discuss the locations of the breeding villages and they didn't. Now, he has given up the villages which he wasn't exactly willing to do.

So, he started going after Sam, but that guy was always a few steps ahead of him and before he knew it, the whole organization was completely destroyed. Not a single person was left behind. Sam traveled faster than the news itself and by the end of the week, there is only one branch left.

The person directly went to that branch after he understood that he cannot predict Sam's next attack location.

So, when Sam arrived there, he was greeted with a surprise.

A person of the same cultivation level as him. An astral plane transcendent cultivator in late-stage is waiting for him.

But Sam didn't care.

He lunged forward and started attacking the person.

He punched straight at the other guy which was blocked and then the opponent tried to lock his arm.

"Who are you? Who sent you here?"

The opponent asked Sam coldly.

Sam's arm suddenly started glowing with energy and it gained dominance in the arm lock. The invisible energy held the opponent's arm in place and Sam used his mechanical arm to chop at the shoulder joint as he tried to cut the arm off.

The opponent realized this and wanted to block the attack. But Sam turned around and placed his back against the opponent's face. When the attack of that remaining hand landed on his back, he also took out the left hand of the opponent.

Sam fought messily. There is no usual finesse he showed when he did things. He behaved like a maniac and he liked it for some odd reason.

The opponent who lost an arm in the very first exchange looked at Sam vigilantly. He felt horrified with just Sam's gaze.

Sam who is soaked in blood didn't care and started attacking the guy once again. When he was done, the opponent is on the ground spitting blood while all of his limbs were distorted.

"Extract his memories."

Sam said coldly and the specter did as he was told.

When he looked through the memories, Sam was surprised.

"Oh? You are from the main organization? I didn't expect you to come now. You really died in such a backward place compared to your own. What a shame. But don't worry, I will definitely kill the rest of your members and they would die in an even lesser place than you.

But before that, I have other subsidiaries to deal with and you gave the locations at a perfect time. Thank you."

He looked at the corpse and spoke before leaving the place.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1289: Second Subsidiary

After Sam killed the guy from the Parent organization.

He is currently in a realm a bit far away from the previous one. At this moment, he is standing in the middle of a stream in a mountain range.

He just finished swimming around and currently, he only has his lower body covered. His upper body is completely exposed and even now, his face is covered with that mask.

Sam stood in the middle of the stream and looked ahead as he took in the beautiful view.

"Such a beautiful place and it is only used to cover that much suffering. What a shitty world..."

He muttered to himself as he started walking forward along the stream. He walked slowly and gently as he looked at the pleasant evening sun.

He is currently in this realm to deal with the next subsidiary. This one is not completely related to the activities in the first subsidiary, but this is equally evil.

This organization focuses more on experimentation. They experiment with a lot of things on people, children, women, and some animals. There are three side branches for the organization along with the main branch.

The side branches are responsible for their individual research. One of the researches, new kinds of poisons and medicines that would cause harm to the body. They test the poisons on people of all kinds of ages and strengths here.

The second branch experiments on the mutated creatures. They are responsible for trying to trigger mutations in the beasts and microorganisms. The beasts are for mostly testing, microorganisms are creating disease for the enemies, but the worst part is, they actually test some mutations on the pregnant women with the help of some mutated microorganisms, beast blood, and other resources to create babies with some special mutation which might result in a physical constitution.

This is kind of a genetic mutation lab.

A third branch is actually a place where they make enhancement drugs. The drugs give the cultivators a temporary boost of power in exchange for destroying their cultivation slightly or sometimes, severely.

If they are just making drugs, it would have been okay, but once again they use the cultivators and kids of all ages and strengths. One thing, in particular,

is this place has a link between the first subsidiary organization and the second subsidiary organization.

In the first organization, after they tried to breed some special kid from someone and when they awakened they failed to get a good specimen, they will sell those kids to this second organization where they would become test subjects.

That is not all. If the mother in the first organization didn't give a good enough baby three times straight, then she would be sold here for the second branch of the second organization where they would do tests of genetic mutation as well.

Sam was not unfamiliar with either genetics or the experimentations regarding that. But most of his tests are voluntary and they wouldn't cross a line. They wouldn't go from testing to torture. He respects science so much that he couldn't bear to use science as a pretext to torture someone.

Neither did he use torture in the name of science to get results.

He couldn't help but thank Sivan for running these kinds of organizations, after all these people are so much easier to kill. He might not be eaten away by the guilt if he killed someone innocent and a complete bystander who has nothing to do with him.

But he would know that he made a mistake and he would be constantly reminded of it, before he killed anyone. That might not hinder his actions, but the constant reminder of the fault could be a bit annoying and he kind of left behind those days back in the past life.

As he thought up to this point, he suddenly remembered the blonde woman once again. He must say that she is disturbing him too much and not in a good way.

She is like the annoying fly that wouldn't go away buzzing at his ears.

He was reminded of her words of him lessening many people's misfortunes. Sam is not exactly interested in doing good for others. He would make mutually beneficial deals at most or sell a useful product to consumers which is also kind of a deal in his opinion.

Apart from that, there is nothing he particularly likes about helping the common folk whenever they are in danger or suffering. The last time he did that in his past life because the most precious person wanted him to, he ended up losing her.

He knew that both are not exactly related, but if he wasn't working on that in seclusion with no contact whatsoever with the outside world, nobody would have dared to touch her.

But there is a small concern in his mind, that is telling him that he is currently doing what he is doing to free these people and them being some kind of filth is only an excuse so that I could kill them freely without feeling any burden.

And this voice is eerily similar to that blonde woman which is not exactly something he wants to hear.

Sam thought all of these things as he walked inside the water along with it and soon the flow became a lot more turbulent and the white waters are soon visible. The water is going down a large cliff and Sam suddenly sped up.

He started running at his top speed. The water splashed everywhere as each of his powerful steps created waves of energy, when he is on the verge of the cliff, he kicked his mechanical leg on the bed of the stream.

BOOM

With an explosive sound, he was shot into the sky like a firecracker, except the fire is not the thing that is fueling him. He went to the maximum distance he could do and when his altitude was about to go down, he immediately kicked the mechanical leg once again.

BOOM

The energy repelled him which made him fly far away, but in the process flattened some trees on the ground. He did this again two more times and when he reached one point, he suddenly changed the posture of his body in the air.

His legs went upwards with his head down and the staff appeared in his hands.

Energy started gathering at the top of the staff as Sam once again kicked his mechanical leg.

BOOM

The explosive sound was followed by Sam's rapid descent to the ground.

His destination is a village which is one of the branches of the Second Subsidiary. In fact, this is the third branch that focuses on performance enhancement and as Sam descended closer and closer the energy gathered at the tip of the staff became denser and chaotic.

The residents of the village heard the explosive sound in the sky and they also saw Sam coming down. The guard captain came out of his residence and noticed that Sam is diving right towards his residence.

He hurriedly ran in and activated the formation of the village. But...

BOOM

Sam slammed the staff on the formation barrier and along with the explosive sound, the barrier crumbled like a glass container immediately. It was completely brought down with that single hit and in fact, the aftershock destroyed the building directly underneath the point on the barrier Sam was attacking.

That is the residence of the guard captain who is also in charge of the village.

The building crumbled, but that is not all, some of the impacts were distributed a bit because of the interference of the formation and it spread to the surrounding guard residences.

When the dust settled, Sam is standing in the middle of a large crater which is in the middle of the guard captain's residence with the staff in his hands.

He looked around with his energy vision as he searched for the guards and the guard captain.

He lunged forward as soon as he caught someone.

The guard is coming out of the rubble as he coughed profusely. He didn't even understand what the situation is when he saw Sam running towards him.

"Who..." *smash*

His voice was cut short as he died with a single hit. His head exploded and Sam moved to the next target. When they are still in confusion, Sam started killing them, and half of the guards resting the residences are dead, while the remaining half tried to get out of there after noticing Sam's strength, but they were stopped by the guards who are on an active duty that ran towards this place due to the destruction.

But that is the mistake they did. A bunch of energy bullets came at them as they gathered at one spot and Sam followed the energy bullets as he started beating the crap out of them.

One hit, one kill. He didn't waste any more energy.

Specter followed him and collected the souls as usual. After Sam was done with the guards here, he went towards the research buildings as he walked through the streets leisurely.

The test subjects who were imprisoned in various houses of the village are peeking through the windows and doors as they looked at his blood-covered figure carrying the staff over his shoulder with that black hand.

He looked gruesome, but for these people, he looked like a god who came to save them.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1290: Sending Wrong Information

Sam walked into the lab and all that was heard for some time is some screaming and begging along with some explosive sounds and the crashing sounds of the laboratory building and when he is done with it, the building completely collapsed as Sam walked out along with the head researcher.

He scouted the rest of the village for the guards and researchers. He didn't spare the houses of the test subjects and after confirming that there are none left, he knew he was done here.

He didn't even take a second look at the test subjects and walked out of the village towards the waterfall at the cliff that he came from. He dragged the head researcher along with him. He tied him up with the same cultivation restriction collars he has been using on the test subjects and just for the sake of it, he broke his limbs.

There he washed the blood off of his body making the whole lake completely red. He killed that many people today. He also got the relevant information from the memory extraction about the locations of the second branch.

He didn't go after the main branch first, because the parent organization would have definitely known about his massacre of the first organization, so there is no way they wouldn't have sent more people to the other subsidiaries to check if Sam is coming there.

And if they did, Sam wants to send them on a goose chase just for the fun of it. Luckily he got the information about this side branch from the leader of the first subsidiary which helped him locate this one first.

Now he got the locations of the remaining two side branches. He also has the location of the main branch from the start because of Sivan's memories. He has a choice to pick which branch he wants to attack before the news travels to the main branch. Which would be extremely slow as he killed everyone in the village.

As he relaxed in the lake water while bathing, what he didn't notice is that from a cliff far away, the blonde woman is looking at him with a faint smile on her face. She looked at him for a while and left the place before reaching the village.

The test subjects here are a bit too weak to even come out because of their collars, only a few of them have any strength left and they are helping the weaker subjects out of the collars.

The blonde woman appeared in the village and she started building the statue there in the crate.

When the test subjects noticed this, they curiously looked at her and after she was done, she once again told them.

"He is the one that ended your suffering by taking the lives of all your oppressors here. He is your savior. I hope you remember his face for the rest of your lives."

With that, she left the village.

The reaction of the test subjects is kind of similar to that of the women and children in the previous villages. They don't know what they are going to do, but they are not strong enough to leave the village and since this village was

in the middle of nowhere, they decided to stay here until some of them recover before going away.

Sam who is just a couple of thousand meters away didn't know this is happening.

He finished his bath and walked out of the lake before focusing on the head researcher.

"You have two choices. The first one is that you listen to whatever I say and do whatever I say without adding anything, I will kill you with one blow.

The second one is, you don't listen to whatever I say and don't do whatever I say, then I torture you until you wish you were dead and beg me for it and do whatever I say before I slowly kill you. You pick one."

He looked at the researcher dead in the eyes while saying this and there is not even a single change in his expression. He looked cold, emotionless, and even a bit too calm.

The researcher gulped in nervousness and wanted to ask something, but...

PAK

A slap landed on his face and it took a layer of skin off of that face in that strike.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH..."

The researcher cried in agony.

"What kind of pathetic researcher are you? With all the things you have done to people decisively, at least have the balls to be decisive when you consider your own life."

"The... first one. First one." The researcher immediately said when he looked at Sam's face. He is clearly getting annoyed by researchers' cries.

"That is better. Now, do you have a method to contact the main branch?"

"Yes. Yes."

"So, how do you do that?"

"A city in the west. There is someone who comes in and checks the village often. Whenever I have any updates, I give them this report and they send the information to the main branch. I don't know how they do that, but they give back the reply or even bring the main branch members here within three days."

"Okay, do you have any recovery drugs?"

Sam said as he looked through the potions in the spatial ring of the researchers. He was surprised by the variety of valuable medicines, some of them even helpful for him. He took them and only gave one recovery potion to him. Barely enough to heal his legs and one arm. He didn't let him heal his other injuries.

"Let us go to the city."

Sam said as he removed the cultivation restriction, but not before making the specter make a soul a contract between the two so that the researcher wouldn't do anything funny.

They traveled to the west and by the end of the day, they reached the city.

Sam didn't enter the city along with the researcher, he followed him from a few hundred meters. Everyone looked at the researcher weirdly, but no one bothered to interfere with whatever it is going on.

The researcher soon reached the place where the informer is staying and entered the house.

"What happened to you? Why are you here like this?"

The informer asked as he looked at the head researcher in horror.

But before the researcher could even say anything, Sam barged in and punched the guy in the face. Knocking him unconscious.

He once again used the cultivation restriction collar and started asking a different set of questions and when the informer didn't cooperate, Sam just killed the researcher with a punch to his heart and said.

"I actually don't need you to cooperate, as long as I kill you and extract your memories, the news will not travel to the organization and I would still get what I want.

So, be obedient and you will have a quick death."

After that Sam started 'convincing' the guy to sign a soul contract which didn't take many words. Only some extreme actions were necessary until he signed that contract.

The informer then went out and sent the message to the next person in the chain of information and command triggering Sam's plan.

After that, Sam left the place

The information Sam sent is that everything in the village is destroyed and that includes, the researchers, guards, and the test subjects. There is nothing left and the researcher that the informer found in the near-death state, gave the information that there is a team of people that destroyed the branch and they are the ones that destroyed the first subsidiary too and they are currently going after the second side branch.

It didn't take long for the information to reach the headquarters within the chain of command.

Luckily it didn't take much convincing on the informer's part. Because just like Sam guessed the Parent organization members have arrived in this place. But for some reason, they weren't able to take any action.

Inside the headquarters of the second subsidiary, the head of the organization is currently in meeting with some of the people that came from the parent organization.

"I already told you someone is targeting our organizations, the first subsidiary was also stubborn like you and they paid the price when we weren't able to react because of no prior knowledge. That is why we came to you immediately.

But you did the same and you lost one of the branches. So, now do you want to give the location of the second branch or not?"

A woman who was sent from the parent organization yelled on top of her lungs as she looked at the head of the subsidiary.

A man sitting on the side gave her a look making her calm down. The head of the subsidiary organization looked troubled. It is the contract between the parent and subsidiary that they wouldn't reveal the locations of the main research bases to the parent organization just like how the first subsidiary didn't reveal the location of the breeding villages.

They wanted to save their Geese that lay golden eggs hidden from the parent organization and they also agreed. He was hesitant when they came and asked about this a day ago, but now it seems like his hesitance cost him a side branch