

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1291: Abominations

The leader of the second subsidiary gritted his teeth and dictated the location of the remaining two side branches.

"I would be coming with you." That was the only condition he placed in exchange for the information. It is inevitable that the parent organization now knows about the side branches, but he cannot let them take any research directly by themselves.

He should be present there and make sure that he gets the price he deserves for anything they might take and better yet, he should prevent them from taking anything at all.

Thus the leader of the subsidiary left the place leaving everything there for the deputy to manage. The team sent by the Parent organization has three members and the girl who yelled at the leader of the subsidiary was left behind here, just in case of unforeseen situations.

But what they don't know is, as soon as they left the main branch, Sam appeared there.

The main branch of this organization actually has three laboratories and barracks attached to these three labs for the final testing of their sick products they make before the final sale will be proceeded with.

Along with that these people also conduct secondary research in which they try to combine the products of the three side branches.

This is hidden deep inside the mountains and they don't nurture disciples and manage businesses. They only do the experiments and the guard units under their command are only used for defending, carrying information and hunting down the beasts and capturing the test subjects they needed.

Sam took the mountain path to the organization and slowly walked towards it.

The guards were told to be on high alert and when they saw Sam coming to them directly, they became vigilant and the guard captain in charge of the estate door immediately sent the news to the superiors instead of engaging with him.

The Deputy who got the news immediately, gave orders.

"We are not expecting anyone. Activate the defenses and don't let him come in. Send the mutant guards to detain him. If he resists kill him and bring him inside. We can use the soul extraction."

Those were the orders he gave. He was decisive and didn't beat around the bush by asking who the other party is, because he had a hunch.

The orders were executed and when Sam was twenty feet away from the estate gate, it opened up and a few men started coming out of that place on the beasts.

At least, that is what it looked like on the first glance. But immediately Sam realized that they are men at all.

He widened his eyes in horror as he looked at the creatures in front of him. He cannot even call them creatures. They are abominations.

The men sitting on top of the beasts are not normal. Each of them have different bodies. One of them has fur all over, another one has claws for limbs. The third one has a hunched shape that is similar to that of a werewolf, one looked like a giant snake, one has scaly reptilian skin.

The beasts are even weirder. One looked like a cross between a wolf and ape. It has a gorilla's body with a wolf's head and claws. Another looked like a cross between an alligator and bear.

Sam didn't even understand what kind of sick mind created these things.

He couldn't even sense their cultivation levels. They have auras that are between Initial stage transcendence of Astral Plane and middle stage transcendence of Astral Plane. At least the energy waves coming from their bodies are giving out that kind of aura.

He felt disgusted just looking at them as they surrounded him. The estate gate closed and the abomination in the lead spoke.

"You are trespassing in our property, you need to follow us." At least the voice sounded like it belonged to a person.

"Property? Whose property is this?"

"We are the only ones that are going to ask these questions alright. You need to follow us now, or we would consider you are resisting."

"Of course, I am resisting you shithead."

"Then, be prepared to die."

As soon as he finished one of the beasts lunged at him while the abomination stayed back.

Sam took out his staff and pinned the beast's head to the ground with it and held it there as it struggled. This is the one that looked like the cross between the alligator and the bear. Most of its head and scales on its body looked like that of the alligator, but physical structure is different.

The rider who was on the beast before moved forward to attack Sam, but an energy bullet was shot into the head of the beast through the staff.

POP

It gave a popping sound instead of an explosive burst as Sam used very small amount of energy. He was surprised. A normal beast of that level wouldn't survive if the energy bullet exploded that close to its head, at least it would faint.

But here...

"GRRRRR..."

It started growling angrily, but this acted as a hindrance to the rest of the people and the beasts.

Sam gathered a bigger energy bullet and this time, it exploded.

BOOM

The head was burst open and the beast stopped struggling. The rider couldn't take it anymore and came at Sam who blocked his punch with the staff and countered it with a strike to the chest. He used void styles and it burst open the scaly skin.

He used the chance to land another hit making the staff go through the chest and come back from the rear like he was stabbed by a spear.

He kicked the body off of the staff and hit swung it to the side using ripple style blocking the attackers that were about to come from the side.

Sam took a sniff on the staff and was disgusted by the smell. This thing is indeed an abomination. He couldn't even stand these guy's sight and he decided to finish this off.

He kicked the ground and jumped towards the nearest guy as he slammed the staff from overhead, the rider managed to dodge, but the staff went through the beast splitting its head into two. He swung it to the side hitting that large ape with wolf head in the gut leaving a deep gash.

The ape came at him with extreme rage, but Sam stepped forward as he kicked it in the gut with his mechanical leg and tore open the body making the guts spill out.

The rest of the riders became horrified with Sam's kills. The guard who is watching this from afar immediately reported the incident to the higher ups for the backup.

Sam finished the group off and walked towards the gate, just when he was about to break it, it opened once again and a bunch of new creatures came at him which he started killing once again.

In the next five minutes, he killed two more waves of these abominations, before he went after the guards that looked like normal cultivators.

He entered the guard post and killed the captain who just sent the message of the gate's breach.

Sam walked deeper into the group as he met with the backup sent by the higher ups. And this time, at least they looked normal.

"This is as far as you go."

The captain of the new group spoke, but as soon as he did that...

BOOM

His head exploded into a bloody mist and Sam jumped into the group as he started killing once again.

By the time this group was done, the deputy realized that the person is not to be messed with and he gathered the elders and the person from the parent organization to deal with him.

The rest of the guards were ordered to go back and they directly decided to engage with Sam.

Within five minutes, Sam is surrounded with a dozen elders and the deputy along with the woman from the Parent organizations.

"Good thing, you didn't try to escape, it wouldn't be of any use." The woman said as she looked at him coldly.

Sam looked around and said.

"Why would I be escaping? I don't see any of my blood spilled here."

"It will spill soon. Who are you? Why are you attacking our subsidiaries?"

"You are so confident in spilling my blood, why don't you kill me and extract those answers yourself. I am pretty sure a vile organization like yours has the means."

"Vile? Is that all of this is about? A stupidly moral compass?"

The woman kept on asking and Sam looked at her with intrigue.

He suddenly smiled.

"You have no confidence in taking me down, do you?"

"What?" She asked in half anxious and half confused tone.

"You are an amateur at this. You cannot deceive a five year old at this rate. You have no confidence at taking me down. You might even be ready to get out of here now if things go rough. You are only staying here to get more information."

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Chapter 1292: Amateur

Sam looked at the woman and his gaze made her feel like she has nothing to hide in front of him.

"You are an inexperienced woman who is new at this kind of thing. Aren't you?" Sam asked once again and everyone subconsciously focused on her for a moment.

The woman became embarrassed and took out her sword as she spoke through the gritted teeth.

"I will kill you right here and now and let us if I am just trying to fish the information out of you or not."

Her voice sounded so determined and strong as she lunged forward with the sword in her hand and stabbed at Sam.

Sam was really impressed by her sword aura, but it is not enough to faze him. They are both of similar cultivation level and Sam could see that her affinity and technique with the sword and sword aura are really good. She is even a lot younger than him. He is really impressed by everything about her, but he can clearly see that she has no experience whatsoever in a death battle.

There are too many openings, of course, granted they could be considered as cheap shots in an 'honorable battle' played for preserving some dignity, this is not just a noble battle. Here the winner gets to keep his life no matter how dirty they played.

Sam spun his staff and energy gathered at the tip of it as he used the repel style of diverting her attack to the side. He spun around with the recoil and went towards an elder who is standing in the circle.

He swung his staff at his chest, catching him and the rest of the group off guard. The attack caused energy waves inside his body which blocked his heart and Sam tapped the staff on the same spot once again.

burst

A hole appeared on the chest right where the heart should be and blood started spilling out of it.

He looked at the surprised group and the woman and said.

"What? Are they just here to watch the show?"

He said with a smile.

"I am your opponent and I alone am enough to deal with you. Don't bring them into this." The lady said coldly and swung her sword at Sam.

clang *clang*

The sound of metal striking metal came as played defense for a while as he sized up the woman. She is a lean woman with long black hair, wearing men's robes. There is not a single thing feminine about her in terms of demeanor and the way she wielded the sword. It is too masculine, too aggressive and it is not that refined. It is almost like a lot of potentials is being lost just like a gem in the rough.

Looking that Sam is not attacking, the young lady became more and more aggressive and started taunting him.

"What? Are you going to block all the time or are you going to fight back? Or did your balls suddenly magically disappear?"

She took a step back and prepared for a big swing with sword aura riling up. But as the sword was about to cut Sam up, he lifted his staff, he combined the repel style and the ripple style as he blocked the blade.

The repel style diverted the attack and it was then assisted by the ripple style which propagated it.

The sword ray was diminished, but it still hit the elder who is standing on the side. He was caught off guard and before he realized it, his stomach started bleeding and left a puddle under his feet.

"What where you are aiming, you seemed to be too preoccupied thinking about my balls."

The elders on the side were about to make a move by now. After all, they are just being some bystanders but they were attacked twice with one of them dead and another severely injured.

But the girl is just too naïve.

"DO NOT INTERFERE. THIS IS MY FIGHT."

She yelled as her sword aura raged. Then she took a deep breath and calmed herself down before continuing.

"This is my fight and this is the last time, I am going to tell you about this. No one shall interfere in this fight until I say so. If you are that afraid, stay vigilant or stay away from this place. If anybody interferes again, I will cut them apart."

She then stabbed Sam, who blocked the attack once again.

"Are you sure, you are not going to need any help?"

Sam asked once again and this time his voice even sounded like he was genuinely asking which made the sarcasm more unbearable for the lady.

She started attacking with increased rage, but Sam is blocking, diverting, and even redirecting at the elders who are standing by.

After thirty more blows were exchanged, Sam is still as agile and adamant as he was at the start. He didn't attack that much and he is not even breaking a sweat. In the process he destroyed four elders, three of them died and one was severely maimed.

The lady is panting and sweating profusely while she held the sword tightly and looked at Sam hatefully.

"You better start packing up. I kind of like you. It would take some time before I come to the main branch, so you would have some time to try and put up a proper fight."

Sam said calmly as he held his staff.

The Deputy leader looked at the whole scene and felt extremely frustrated.

"Get into your positions. Make your move properly and only move when you are sure you can land the blow. Don't make any unnecessary moves and keep up your defense all along."

As soon as the words came out of his mouth, the lady yelled.

"I said this is my fight. Do not interfere."

The deputy completely ignored the sword aura projected at him and looked at her coldly.

"Young Mistress, it seems like you are not clear on something. This is not the parent organization. This is our organization and you only have the authority if I say you have authority. I cannot let you play around for your stupid pride. I don't have time or patience."

As soon as he spoke, he lunged forward and threw a punch at Sam's face.

Sam dodged to the side and the punch barely brushed past his face, at the same movement, he swung his staff to the side and blocked a saber strike and a rectangular energy shield blocked the inferno.

"Now that is some decisive action, I hoped from the start. I think you would be more of a leader than your own leader. Who the hell believes the information this blindly and leaves the main base unprotected?"

Sam spoke and the three protrusions on the handle opened up. The energy bullet was shot at the face of the deputy from a close range, but he dodged it and it left a small gash and went past his cheek before hitting an elder in the face.

The face bled as the bones cracked.

He then kned the balls of the deputy while swinging the staff at the crotch of the elder attacking him from behind.

They didn't dare take the blow and took a step back.

At this moment, the sword came straight at Sam from the side, which he barely managed to dodge. The elder who was about to attack from another side had to stop in his tracks as the sword almost caught him.

"I told you, this is my fight."

She said and it seemed like she stopped holding back anymore. Her sword aura raged and the sword rays were shot at Sam for every strike.

Sam looked at her and shook his head.

"You are going to regret this."

As the sword came, Sam spun around and kicked on the ground with his mechanical leg, creating a large energy wave, blowing the elders away. He then came out of the encirclement, dodging the attack completely.

In the process, he created a gap between himself and his opponents. All the elders are on one side and the lady is on the other.

Sam took a deep breath and put his staff away as he looked at both of them while standing sideways.

"Come on guys, what are you waiting for?"

As he spoke, his hands and legs started glowing with energy. The lady is obviously making the first move followed by the five elders and the deputy attacking close range while the remaining two attacking from a long range.

He swept his foot on the ground towards the lady, the energy condensed and rippled in the form of an arc that hit her feet as she tripped in the most

embarrassing way possible. She slipped forward and her stabbing was completely off.

Sam moved forward and held her hand that had the sword with his own hand and landed a knee to her chest.

The flesh on her chest rippled and burst into a bloody mist before the impact translated to her ribcage, lungs, and heart. She even levitated a bit and Sam took the sword from her hand before kicking her away.

While she was flying away, the lady who is on verge of death, felt like she saw everything in slow-motion and she saw something she never even dreamt of seeing.

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Chapter 1293: Trap

Sam grabbed the sword, but to her surprise, the energy she put on the sword and the rays it was emitting didn't dissipate since Sam didn't hold it for long, in fact, he didn't even hold it at all. He just diverted the sword to the elder coming from the side, stabbing that guy in the heart precisely.

Blood squirted as the elder stopped in the tracks and Sam gave a spinning kick to the sword hilt making it go through the elder's body to the other side.

He then ducked and dodged a saber strike before landing his fist on the balls of the second elder, another bloody mist appeared and Sam stood up while the elder is falling down only to take a blow on the neck in the process.

Then Sam grabbed the punch of the deputy and gave him a lever blow. The deputy's defense is much stronger, but the combination of the ripple and void style is not for show. The flesh burst open and the liver shook, making even the cultivator of that level to groan in pain.

Sam kicked him away, and moved to the next one who is coming with the sword strike, Sam landed a kick on that guy's right leg, it burst open and fell

forward. Sam used the momentum to divert the sword at the last remaining elder who is about to strike with his saber and diverted that saber attacking to the head of the elder who got his leg busted.

All of this happened in two seconds. But for the young lady, this felt like the fight has been going on for the whole hour.

Sam used the body of the guy as a meat shield for the ranged attacks from the two elders and used the mechanical arm to grab them with invisible condensed energy and exploded it one after the other.

Their flesh was ripped open and they are unable to fight again.

Now, he and the deputy are the only ones standing.

And when the deputy looked at the surroundings, he turned to Sam with an exhausted expression.

"Fuck you. Young man."

BOOM

He committed suicide.

Sam didn't expect that, but he was not too shocked either. He then walked to the lady who is still faintly breathing.

He looked at her calmly for a moment and said.

"Do you guys really think that you could take me down? I even told you to escape right then and there you would have been safe, you didn't expect that just one attack would make this much damage do you?"

"N..o."

She was barely able to speak.

"I really did like you a bit. I never expected someone like you still exist in this world. All it took was one dirty trick and you in this state."

Sam took her spatial ring and was surprised. This is quite a haul.

"You are definitely someone important. It seems like I would be chased down by someone especially strong. This should be interesting."

He paused and thought for a moment before taking out a recovery potion.

"Maybe I shouldn't just let you die like this..."

With that, he made her drink a few potions and even that made her barely recover. The potions are of extremely high quality, Sam really felt the pinch for using them on her, but he has no choice.

He used one of the collars he got from the previous branch and placed it on her, before making some arrangements.

First, he went to the research areas one by one. Then he tied the researchers up and sent any test subjects that were left in the labs back to the barracks. Since this place was only for secondary testing, there are very few test subjects so it didn't take long.

After that, he took out some formation flags and started placing them around the labs. He didn't just create new formations, he used them in conjunction with the already existing highly defensive formations which are being powered by a lot of energy.

The layout of the labs also gave him an intriguing idea.

He started inscribing some formations on a pillar and placed it exactly in the middle of three labs.

He then walked towards the unconscious and weak young lady.

"Do your thing specter."

After that, Sam left the estate and hid in the mountains for the leader and the others to come.

He waited for three days and finally, the people from the Parent organization returned, but the leader of this organization was nowhere to be seen.

When they arrived, all they could see were the traces of the gory presentation Sam left for them. The dead bodies and the blood marks are everywhere. They became extremely anxious as they ran deep inside.

Their anxiety was reduced only after they saw the young lady sitting beside the pole unconscious.

They almost felt their lives leaving their bodies at the thought of her dying. Just like Sam guessed, she is an extremely important person and they are supposed to be guarding her. That is the reason when the leader of the subsidiary said that the information that Sam deliberately left is genuine and it can be trusted, they left her here.

But too bad, they didn't expect that Sam would play them life fools. But at least, they got what they wanted from the trip.

They took some more high-quality medicine and made the lady drink, when she opened her eyes, one of them spoke.

"Young Mistress, as you might have understood, we got the wrong information, but we decided to proceed with the secondary plan. We destroyed the second side branch and took over all the research. Even the test subjects are not spared. No one would know what has happened there.

But we really apologize for this inconvenience. As soon as we realized that there would be no attack there, we decisively came back.

Thank god you are still alive."

She nodded at him and didn't say anything. She just sat there leaning against the pole.

"Madam, let us go back inside. We will go and deal with the third branch before this person catches up and if he is there, we would be able to deal with him there. You can rest here, junior brother will take care of you."

The person who looked like the person in charge spoke.

"No need." The young lady spoke but they didn't understand what she meant like that.

But before they could ask what it was, she spoke again.

"There is no need for you to go anywhere. You are all dead men anyway."

"What? Madam, what happened?"

All of a sudden the energy inside the young lady's body started becoming chaotic...

BOOM

And her body exploded, making the group blown away from that spot. Everyone looked at the place with the bloody mess in horror. They are not horrified of the way she died, they are horrified of the consequences of her death. They didn't expect this at all. This is not supposed to be happening.

But what they didn't know is that this is just the beginning.

After the explosion, the pillar started glowing. For some reason, it wasn't damaged even with the explosion of the cultivator that close to it.

And it is because Sam made it in such a way that it absorbs the explosive spiritual energy and distributes it to the formations inscribed. The formations activated and it created a chain reaction, one formation after another all of a sudden, all the formations in the vicinity including the three major defensive formations of the three labs were also activated.

The energy became chaotic and the group realized that they are in a trap. It was too late though.

BOOM

One large explosion happened. All the explosions went on in sync creating this one large explosion. But is not an explosion that just made everything disappear within its range. Rather it created a storm of chaotic energy that started tearing everyone and everything inside apart. Unlike the controlled destabilized explosions, which only leave the chaotic space with energy, this one only lets the energy take over for a few minutes and disappear.

When he heard the explosion, Sam finally came back and collected the souls from what remained of those bodies.

With specters level, they managed to extract half of the souls at least.

Sam looked at the destruction he created and suddenly felt a little peaceful. He vented enough to calm down and assess his own mistakes.

This time the plan is flawed. The message sent to the main branch is a very long shot. It is just he wanted to play these guys a bit and gave it a try, but even that farfetched unappetizing bait was hooked, so he took the chance.

As for what happened here, the person that committed suicide is not actually the young lady. It is the specter's doing.

The specter has spent a large part of its life deceiving others by pretending to be three cultivators, for him it is easy to pretend to be the lady.

After Sam made her recover, he killed her much more swiftly without any physical damage and left a small part of the specter to take over her body before placing her there.

The rest happened by itself.

He went to the barracks and gave the keys of the locks to the test subjects before leaving this place.

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Chapter 1294: Meeting

After completely destroying the main branch of the second subsidiary, Sam went after the remaining third side branch the next day and completely finished it off.

None of these people are strong enough to stop him anyway.

This subsidiary was finished and before the parent organization could even learn about the news. He just went with the flow and this spree went on.

Three months later.

Sivan is currently sitting in his private yard with his legs crossed. Yanwu and the rest of the beasts are sitting around him as they shared the energy from the formation around them.

There are a lot of corpses in the surroundings with their blood sucked out and Butler Si, is looking at them with an expression of slight regret.

Sivan absorbed and shared the energy and could feel the barrier for the next level slowly breaking down. After another five minutes, his aura changed and the energy started condensing in his body. The breakthrough for the late-stage Transcendence of Astral Plane.

He could feel the increased strength in his body and soul and the first thing he did after that is to use his soul to go after the dormant soul of Sam and the Ghost Chimera that was surrounding it.

After the small fragment he initially managed to attain, he didn't get anything else. The ghost chimera became extremely vigilant and its defense became unbelievably tight. He could only grind his teeth in frustration all this while.

From what he heard from Dayus, he could guess that the secret regarding the game and the gods is one of the important secrets of the players, but for Sam, it is something that could be revealed in the very first fragment of his soul which means it is not that important.

Even Sivan felt that the game and the god's information is extremely important, so he is curious about the information that Sam considers as important.

Now that he broke through, he is extremely confident that he would be able to bypass the Ghost Chimera.

His soul started attacking the chimera first, instead of going for the soul itself. The chimera indeed became a bit passive and he felt he would be successful now.

Five minutes passed.

"FUCK" *CRASH*

Sivan is smashing the wall of the room he was in. He is extreme rage.

He really felt confident about the Ghost Chimera this time, but his confidence was unfounded. He now understood just how much Sam had done while they were talking when their soul exchange was happening.

The Ghost Chimera seemed to have been programmed with a lot of different commands.

This time, he managed to go past the chimera and was about to take a chunk out of the dormant soul, but even before the soul could react, the chimera acted up. It tore a few souls apart and fed him forcefully.

He involuntarily absorbed the soul fragments and instead of some valuable information about Sam and his inventions, he had to digest the negative emotions of the soul fragments from the ghost chimera.

That is why he is venting his rage on the building he was in. By now the beasts had already gone back into the divine dimension.

Butler Si waited for another five minutes for Sivan to vent and speak up.

"Young Master, your Half-yearly meeting is tomorrow, we need to go now."

He acted as if nothing happened, but one could see the clear signs of worry in his expression. He is really worried about the young master. At least when he didn't have this body and was just a cripple, the young master was relatively calm and peaceful.

Attaining a body with such attributes should have been good news, but a dormant soul is pissing him off so much that Sivan wasn't even able to enjoy the benefits of having such a body. The only time he was calm is when he was done fighting someone or when he is cultivating, the rest of the time, he is not being himself.

At least, he hoped that this Half-Yearly meeting would get his mind off of these frustrations. But he realized how wrong he was when they were in the meeting.

The Next day.

Sivan is sitting at the head of a long table. On either side of the table, there are some men and women who wore special masks to hide their identities. There are a total of twelve people.

Butler Si is standing behind Sivan as he observed the meeting.

These twelve people are the direct subordinates of Sivan. They are his income source as well as the providers of the manpower when need arises.

As for why they wore masks, Sivan made sure that he would be the only person that knew everyone in the room. Of course, Butler Si knew them as

well. But for the twelve people themselves, no one knows the rest of their peers.

Sivan doesn't want them to cooperate directly and reduce his own gains. If they ever want to trade something, they had to go through Sivan and cut him a giant commission.

But it is not for nothing. These organizations were in a terrible state when Sivan contacted them and merged them all together into one. He is the one who made them who they were, otherwise they wouldn't have been able to survive this long. They would have just disappeared into history.

Sivan looked through the reports and when he came into contact with the last two, he couldn't help but frown.

He looked at them coldly and asked.

"What the hell is this?"

One of them said calmly.

"We were attacked. Every indirect subsidiary we held, the assassin breeding organization, poison, and genetic labs, trafficking, assassination organization, everything was completely gone.

Even the organizations you asked me to supervise were destroyed in the past three months."

"How did that happen?" Sivan asked coldly.

The middle-aged man took out a new set of documents along with a bunch of recording crystals and passed them over. Sivan turned to another person and asked.

"What is your situation?"

"It is the same sir. We were also attacked."

He also took out some documents and recorded crystals before passing them over.

Sivan took them and started looking into both the documents. His aura raged suddenly and slammed his hand into the table, breaking it into pieces.

"What the fuck is this supposed to be? Seems like both of you are tired of living, is this some kind of joke?"

He felt extremely angry, he really wanted to beat the crap out of both of them.

But these two people were also confused. They don't know what is wrong with their reports. It is not uncommon for two different branches to be attacked simultaneously, it has happened before.

They didn't dare to voice their opinions though.

"You guys dared to play with me, if you don't give me a proper explanation, you will wish you were dead. What are these reports supposed to mean?"

You don't have any clues on who the attacker is, you don't know which organization they came from, you don't know the motive behind the attack, and worst of all, you only know that attacker is one man and you don't even know what he looks like.

The most amazing thing about this is, both of your reports are absolutely fucking same."

He said as he threw the papers at their faces.

The two men were baffled as they looked at each other.

The rest of the members also looked at them vigilantly. They are having doubts. Sivan explicitly prevented them from getting to know each other, but that is not exactly possible. Some people have faint ideas on who is who, but they pretended that they didn't know and didn't cooperate in any circumstance

to avoid incurring Sivan's rage. But no it seemed like two parties dared to do that and that too to fool Sivan directly.

But soon they understood that they are overthinking this. Both men immediately defended themselves.

"Young master. I wouldn't dare dream about fooling. The recording crystals I provided will have the videos of the locations that were destroyed. The attacker left the same message everywhere he went. Please take a look at them."

"Me too, young master. Everything in the report is true. I know it would be hard to believe, so I brought the recordings of the scene.

Sivan frowned and took a look at the recording crystals. He played two recording crystals belonging to two of them simultaneously and what appeared in front of him stunned him.

He saw the same three words in both the projections.

"SAM WAS HERE."

Sivan's face became blank. He looked dumbfounded. Butler SI was also shocked. Both of them never in a thousand years would have guessed these three words would be present in these two videos.

More than the fact that some words are present in two videos, they are more surprised that these words are present at all.

Now he is completely clear that the two parties are not collaborating to fool him. But now he wished they were just collaborating. In that way, he could just kill them and replace them with others, but now he had a bigger problem at hand.

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Sivan looked through the reports once again after going through the videos.

The scene left at every scene is similar. There are dozens if not hundreds of bodies left at each place and every building and infrastructure was turned to ruins. Finally every place has the same three words.

SAM WAS HERE.

"The problem is not with you guys. It is with me." Sivan muttered calmly. As the twelve members are looking at the images curiously while they are drawing some speulations inside their heads, Sivan ordered them to leave the room and only kept the two men who brought the reports.

"Did you guys find any minor leads? Your reports said that there are no major leads, anything minor or any insignificant dead-end clue?"

"No, young master." One of them said directly.

Sivan turned to the second one who looked at Sivan directly. Instead of answering the question he asked one of his own.

"Young master, do you know who attacked me? Why did the same attacker go after the two organizations that are not known to be related to the outside world. Even both of us don't know each other, but how did someone outside know of us and even went after our branches and subordinates?"

Sivan looked at him with a frown. Butler Si also looked coldly, he was about to issue the warning, but the man continued.

"Young master Sivan. My daughter died in that person's hands. That fucking coward attacked every organization sneakily, he didn't dare go after the main branches and direct business. He just destroyed the weaker branches and every time, he escaped before we knew it.

I want to know who did this. I want to kill him with my own hands.

All this while, I was thinking that it was my enemy, who did this, but there was no way that our two organizations can have the same enemy. From the sectors we operate in, I can guess that we don't cross each other paths at all.

You are the only common point here, you are the only connection to both our organizations. You are the boss of our two organizations, which means the enemy that came at us, is not our enemy, it is your enemy.

Am I right?"

Sivan looked into his eyes for a few seconds and said.

"You are right. He is my enemy." His voice was calm and Butler Si was surprised by that. Sivan is someone that couldn't tolerate anyone trying to exert dominance over him, even the slightest signs would enrage him, but here someone is directly questioned boldly to his face.

Even if it is Sivan's enemy, the other party shouldn't be speaking this much. Sivan would have put them down a long time ago. But now not only did he just let the guy speak without interrupting, but he is also even enabling him.

"If he is your enemy, how did he manage to find out the link between your subordinate organizations? From what I know, even your clan members are completely unaware of our cooperation."

"But this person is aware. He knows a lot of other information too."

"Then, please give me a lead to killing this person. I wouldn't be able to have a moment of peace if I don't kill him. I cannot stand the thought of letting him get away with killing my daughter. I want to kill him. I want to destroy him."

His expression turned hysterical as he spoke and Sivan smiled coldly at that. He looked at the remaining guy and said.

"Keep on investigating, but do not take any action until I tell you so, I will be sending a team to help you with the investigation process. Did you find out the secret locations of your subsidiaries?"

"No young master. They were extremely secretive about that throughout our cooperation. As you know that was the condition when we poached them to be with us. We even tried soul necromancy in the scenes, but not a single soul was left behind. Everything was cleaned up.

There are some minor traces of death energy and my necromancer told me that there are some traces of soul necromancy on the body. If the other party really got the information from them, then the secret bases would have also been destroyed."

Sivan nodded and replied.

"Then you can leave. Use my share of this year to restore the losses, try to poach another organization that is similar to the previous ones. Now, try to keep in contact with me from now on. The usual channel will once again open."

The man stood up and left the place.

Sivan turned to the first guy who was questioning him.

"Take off your mask."

The man did so revealing a kind of aged face. He looked like a man in his fifties and his face is showing his suppressed anger and rage. He is barely keeping himself in check.

Sivan smiled and patted him.

"I am really sorry about what happened. I didn't expect this coward to go after you guys and I am sorry you weren't able to contact me. I would have saved

you if I had known, but as you know I am adjusting to my new changes and in a difficult state myself.

But I will help you take revenge.

The reason why he wasn't coming for the main branches is that he is weak. He shouldn't be stronger than the late-stage Transcendence of the Astral Plane.

And from what I see with these reports, I can guess what his plausible targets could be. He would be going after the weaker branches of the other organizations that are under me.

The other guy that was in the room until now is still under attack and there are only a few organizations left under him, so I will give you the locations and you can go there and find him. Torture him or kill him as you like, don't hesitate."

With that, Sivan took out some documents from his own storage and gave them to him along with the reports.

"Rupurn. I am trusting you with this information and this operation. You can do whatever you want with him to vent your anger. But you should kill him no matter what happens. Do you understand?"

Rupurn, the old man, took the documents with a bright expression. He was really happy that Sivan gave him this.

He knew that if Sivan got angry with his behavior he might have been killed, but he still decided to give it a try. He couldn't just swallow the fact that his daughter died unjustly. He couldn't even find her body.

So, he didn't care whether Sivan would decide to keep him and his organization intact if he pissed him off, he only wants to kill Sam at this point and he decided he would do whatever it takes. But since Sivan is supportive, he is happy.

He took the documents and left.

After he left, Sivan's expression distorted. It became uglier and uglier as he suppressed his rage.

"How? How? HOW? HOW CAN HE FUCKING DO THIS? HOW CAN HE EVEN BE CAPABLE OF THIS? THIS SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE AT ALL. BUT WHY DID THIS HAPPEN? WHY WAS HE ABLE TO DO THIS?"

He started yelling on top of his lungs as he controlled his urge to berserk, but even his energy is not under his control, the golden flames, hurricane winds, poison, lightning, the earth, and metal energy, everything is completely out of control. All the furniture in the room was destroyed and the damage is spreading on the walls like crazy.

Butler Si looked at him with a worried expression, but he didn't stop. He knew that Sivan would take it out on himself if he didn't vent his anger. So, he let him be for a while.

After some time, Sivan calmed down and looked at Butler Si.

"Butler Si, tell me how is this possible? How can he know the locations of my organizations? The people that provide me with manpower, the people that work under me, the very foundation of my power was damaged by him. How does he know their locations?"

"Young master..."

"I am asking you Butler Si, please give me an answer."

"He must have digested your soul."

"How is he able to do this? How can he be this strong? He was stripped off of his own body and he was thrown into an unfamiliar body that was completely crippled. His soul was torn into two and his mental energy should be weaker

than it ever was. Even the spatial ring he carried didn't have anything but some recovery potions when he disappeared.

How did he break through before I could?

How did he digest the soul before I could?

How could he even get used to that crippled body and become that strong before I could even get used to this perfect specimen of a body?

How did he bounce back and destroy so many organizations?

Butler Si, how can I get these answers? Why is this happening?"

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1296: Butlers Suggestion

Sivan's hysterical episode ended with him fainting because of the exhaustion. He exhausted all of his energy and almost destroyed the entire estate if not for Butler Si constraining his attacks.

After he was out, Butler Si carried him back to the clan and let him rest for a while, and when he woke up, he is a lot calmer.

"I am sorry for troubling you, Butler Si. I was just angry at my incompetence."

"Never mind young master. I can understand your pain. But if the young master doesn't mind, I have a suggestion."

"Come on. Butler Si, you don't have to ask me permission for that. You have the right."

"Thank you, young master. I think that you are not angry at your incompetence, you are just angry at someone's competence."

"What do you mean?"

"Young master, this person named Sam... he is not normal. You are not actually familiar with the outside life as much as you are with the politics of a large organization, so I will try to explain this to you, please don't take offense.

In the world where Sam lived, no matter how much talent he has, he shouldn't have survived at all. He never had any organizational backing like Dayus or other people that he mentioned, he never had extreme financial support that was not earned by him.

He created everything from the scratch. Even if the talented body with all the bloodlines and the abilities he has is a god's gift, they attract more envy and trouble than advantages they provide.

But he still managed to survive. I was from a planet like that and I know how difficult it is to grow from there. But he did that.

He just didn't grow, he created a large organization that baffles even me.

His mind is something that works beyond what you and I can fathom. You must have thought that his achievements and gains are all from the body and the resources he had. No, it is the mind that is valuable. It is his brain that created all of this. You have seen his soul. You are seeing it every day. You should understand this by now. He is just a different creature in terms of mindset.

You should be gauging him differently. You shouldn't compare him to you or anyone else for that matter.

You should estimate him differently.

Do not think of him as your opponent, think of him as a hunting target. Prey that is stronger than yourself. You should stalk it, try to understand it, analyze its actions, predict its moves, estimate its weakness, you should slowly wear it down and hunt it.

You shouldn't just hope that he is weaker than you and way less incompetent than you. That doesn't magically happen. You are intelligent and ruthless, that was enough for all the enemies and obstacles you have destroyed, but that is not enough for you to go against him.

You should have patience. If I am not wrong, he is the greatest enemy you will ever face. Even your clan members and rivals will not be able to compare to him and any enemy you might face in the future would also come shortly.

Keep that in mind, when you try to deal with him. Please."

Sivan looked at Butler Si and asked.

"Butler Si, are you telling me that I am not as good as Sam? If he is smarter than me, why did he fall into my trap."

"Young master, please do not take offense, but it is better to accept the truth than to live in denial and suffer than like this.

You were a person that accepted your own shortcomings when you were a cripple. Because at that time those missing limbs helped you process your own shortcomings, you didn't even have a chance to deny them, maybe that is because you never saw the shortcomings your own mentality and your incompetent peers and competitors might be the reason for that.

But just because you got a better and superior body, that doesn't mean your shortcomings will vanish. Only once did you accept them would you be able to guard against them. I will leave you alone for a while to think things through."

With those words, he left the room.

Sivan felt troubled. He didn't have a single day of peace after he entered Sam's body. Sam's dormant soul is completely out of his reach all this while and the ghost chimera is giving its own body up to save Sam's soul.

He knew that he would eventually reach the soul, but he is really frustrated. Particularly, when he guessed that Sam not only digested his soul but also destroyed some of his foundational organizations, he felt even angrier.

Now that Butler Si, directly said it out, he understood what his problem is, he is competing with Sam even though both of them are currently not connected at all.

Sam might not even understand or know what he is thinking at all, but he is constantly comparing himself to Sam. He calmed down and called Butler Si back.

"I want you to deal with everything related to Sam, until it was done, you are in charge of the businesses as well. Even if they are all destroyed and I lost everything, do not inform me.

I will be in long seclusion. I will not be involved in this. I will focus on Sam's soul, from what I heard, he has many inventions, I will be in contact with the research division and I will see what I can gain.

You don't talk to me about Sam and the business until the whole matter is resolved or you are completely incapable of resolving the issue."

"That is a good decision young master. I will try my best to resolve the issue."

With that Butler Si once again left and took out a special communication token. This is created by him and can only be used by him.

"Come to the clan."

That was the only message he gave and within an hour, ten people in grey robes arrived at the clan. The guards and the gatekeepers were all frightened when they saw them. Everyone in the clan knows who Butler Si is and everyone who knows butler Si knows these ten people.

They are his students and all of them are space element users. These ten people are only summoned when Butler Si is angry or when the young master Sivan wants to remove someone off the earth. They are scarily good.

They arrived at Sivan's quarters without any interruption.

"Greetings Master." They saluted Butler Si politely in unison.

"I have a task for you. Someone is bothering Young Master Sivan..."

He gave a briefing regarding Sam and what the current situation is.

"Young Master Sivan already sent someone at Peak stage Transcendence to deal with him, but if my guess is right, he wouldn't be able to finish the task.

So, send someone to follow him and scout him first.

He is extremely talented in battle and he is very very intelligent. Estimate that he is smarter than me by three times at least before you deal with him.

Understand?"

"Yes, Master."

The group saluted once again and they left.

Sivan looked at their receding backs in melancholy. He has a feeling that he wouldn't be able to see some of his students again, but he knew that this is the only way. If he sends anyone less skilled, they wouldn't come back for sure. With his students, he still has a chance.

If possible, he would have moved by himself, but he is currently in a state in which he cannot leave the young master's side no matter what.

He really hoped that what he taught to his students was enough to deal with Sam.

While Sivan and Butler Si are worrying over Sam constantly and make plans to deal with him, Sam is currently walking out of a valley.

The valley is filled with dead bodies and blood.

He just finished off another small branch under Sivan.

He is soaked in blood.

After coming out of the valley, he went to the nearest stream and started washing up.

"Now, the message must have been sent. I wonder what they would be bringing towards me."

He muttered to himself as he thought of the possible actions that Sivan might take to go against him.

He came out of the stream and dried himself up before taking out a large scroll in which he wrote down the organizations and created a flow chart.

Even though it is all in the head, it helps him to take a look once in a while.

As he looked through them, he crossed off the recently destroyed organization and then rounded up two more.

"He must have noticed that I am in the middle of dealing with this organization, so these two places might be the plausible locations they identified. I better make it easy for them to come to me. I am getting bored."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1297: Rupurn

Sam really did make it easy for the other party to track him down.

He arrived at the next organization and when destroying it, made the merchants in that city slip and even made sure that they would agree to let him be popularized all over the place.

He made sure that the word would spread enough. He even went as far as letting some of the subordinates in the organization go and inform their supervising organization in the chain of command.

He knew that the people would be coming after him from all the different fronts because of this, but he didn't care. He just waited in the city as he slowly destroyed the organization and killed one person after another at random. The people in the city are horrified by this.

Sam expected that a person from the supervising organization would have been sent immediately when they knew of his presence, but to his surprise none of them came. They completely ignored his message.

He was puzzled by this. He knew about the Half-yearly meeting. Even though he doesn't know exactly content of what was discussed in the recent meeting, he knew it happened. That is part of Sivan's routine, even if the world order is collapsing he would still hold that meeting.

Sam destroyed so many of his organizations and branches and left the messages so that he would know that Sam didn't die. It is a blatant provocation.

He is even expecting him to send someone from his clan to these two organizations to get a chance to deal with him. But there was no action whatsoever even when he sent the message directly.

But he soon understood why.

Three days after he sent the message, Rupurn, the fifty year old man arrived at the city.

He directly came to the estate of the organization where Sam is staying with his sword.

He didn't hide his aura and he didn't even care about stealth. When Sam is playing a game of cat and mouse with some disgusting young masters of the organization, he felt the aura of Rupurn and turned towards the gate.

"Finally, some action."

He leisurely walked to the front yard and saw the old man walking forward. When he saw Sam, walking towards him, he immediately guessed who he is.

"*hmph* I didn't know you have balls to come in front of me. Why don't you try to runaway? I would like to see if you are capable or not."

"Runaway? Why would I do that? Are you going to fart or something?"

"Be sarcastic all you want. I will kill you in the most gruesome way and I would ask you to tell me the same jokes you are spewing right now. We will see, if you would have the balls to open your mouth then."

Sam didn't speak immediately and felt the killing intent of Rupurn, he then noticed the sword in his hand. The sword is very similar to someone else's sword he recently saw.

He searched through Sivan's memories to look for this guy and when he connected the dots, something clicked.

"You are related to that Amateur swordswoman?"

The killing intent increased and the Rupurn's grip on the sword tightened as he almost made a move. But he controlled his urge. He didn't want to make a move immediately. He needs to know somethings before he attacked Sam.

"You are indeed related. Are you her father?"

"Yes."

"So, you are the one that taught her swordsmanship?"

"Yes."

"No wonder, she is so shitty."

"YOU...."

"Trust me, I am understating it. She would have died the moment she made her first move, but I spared her life. I wanted her to escape. I even told her to, but as if she is obsessed with me, she just stayed there and swung that sword like a little girl she was and..."

"And What?"

"What else? I got sick of her and killed her on the spot."

Rupurn finally lost it and lunged forward with the sword to stab at Sam.

Sam felt the aura of Rupurn who is clearly stronger than him in terms of cultivation, but he is a bit confident in himself to deal with him.

As the sword came at him, Sam didn't take his staff out, instead, he just used both of his hands to create an invisible energy barrier, that stopped the sword.

The sword stopped, but Rupurn, couldn't even see what stopped him, he felt like he is hitting a big thick plate of metal, he was about to pull his sword back, but Sam already made his own move, the energy barrier turned into coiled energy snakes and held the sword there.

Rupurn was caught off guard and as he tried to pull back the sword harder and Sam condensed the energy on his foot and landed a low kick to the side of his knee with void style.

BOOM

A small explosion occurred on the spot and a few layers of skin was torn open as well as his leg slipped, Rupurn became angry and surprised at the same time.

Sam didn't stand there and let go of that sword before hopping back.

He looked at Rupurn vigilantly. He carefully observed the other party's every move. He didn't even want to get hit by any accidental move or it would be extremely detrimental.

Rupurn also looked at Sam vigilantly, the hit to his leg might not be too damaging, but it is because of his cultivation level, if they are on the same level, he knew for a fact that his leg would have been ripped off and the fight would have already been over.

He lunged forward and the sword-swinging, he diagonally slashed downwards and when Sam extended his two hands to create a shield, rupurn turned the sword a little bit and it slid over the invisible shield, rupurn immediately changed his stance and attacked Sam from the side.

Sam barely managed to dodge, but there is still a long slash on his abdomen. If he was even a minute late, he would have been sliced into two. But it was not for nothing, in the process of dodging it while stepping to the side, he threw another kick to the back of the knee, with the void style once again.

BOOM

Blood was sprayed as Rupurn slipped and fell on his knee and almost fell forward which he stopped with his sword, but Sam took advantage of this and hit the same spot again and this time he combined it with ripple and void style.

pop *pop* *pop*

The energy rippled in the knee area and every ripple exploded after half a second creating the popping sound as the flesh and muscle fibers were cut open.

"You little shit, fight me directly if you dare," Rupurn yelled as he stood back up and swung his sword, the sword ray came at Sam, but he dodged it easily.

"Now, I know where your daughter's stupidity came from. Do you really think that this is some saintly battle for honor and pride? You came here to kill me and I am trying to defend myself. Get over your high horse and fight back you idiot."

Sam provoked him even more and the battle went on.

Rupurn wanted to stab Sam, but he barely missed and an energy barrier pushed the sword to the side before Sam threw another low kick on the knee.

A diagonal slash from the top and Sam used his left hand to block it, but this time the force is too much that he was barely able to take it and he fell to his knees.

The energy barrier was about to explode, but Sam used his right hand, to aim at the knee and shot an energy bullet.

BOOM

Rupurn fell onto his knee once again and Sam shot two more energy bullets.

Rupurn blocked one with a sword ray and rolled to the side to dodge another one. He came back to his feet and wanted to go after Sam, but suddenly he realized that his movement has lapsed. He looked at his left leg which was constantly attacked and felt shocked. He couldn't move his leg.

Sam who just got back to his feet far away looked at him with a smile.

"You are way too orthodox my friend. It seems like your lack of experience in both battle and skill was passed on to your daughter which led her to her death.

Now, you are going to die as well."

Sam said as he extended his mechanical hand.

It gave out some noise of mechanical motion inside and five small holes opened up at the tip of his fingers.

The holes are glowing brightly with energy condensation and soon energy bullets came out as they were rapidly fired.

Rupurn looked at it in horror as he rolled to the side, but all Sam had to do is incline his hand a little bit and the energy bullets are coming at him once again.

All this while, Rupurn was in the offensive, but he fell for the most basic of the foul plays and was too clouded with rage to even fight back. Now, Sam took over the offensive and he doesn't even have to go near him to deal the damage.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1298: Disciple

Rupurn is frustrated and rightfully so, he is being harassed by someone of lower cultivation than him, and that someone happened to be a person he wants to kill with all he got.

The injury on the leg is way too much. He was too stupid and too angry to realize that Sam had the strength to deal the leg this much damage and only focused on attacking him. Now he is running with all his might to dodge the massive barrage of small energy bullets.

These bullets are only as big as marbles and they are coming at a rapid pace that made him feel like he was standing in the hail storm of energy bullets.

It took some time for him to adjust to that and he once again started going after Sam.

By now, Sam who didn't have to move around for a while took three potions to recover from the injuries and the exhaustion.

Even though everything was planned out well, he really took some invisible damage from this guy. Even from the first attack, everything Sam blocked at close range came with a recoil and the few slashes he took to his body are absolutely no joke.

He ignored all the damage and just focused on the leg just to create this situation.

After he recovered he stopped the energy bullet swarm and went after Rupurn directly.

He was met with a slash to his head and Sam created an energy barrier and this time, it is not even invisible. But it is a bit different from before. The energy barrier was created with three styles combined.

Sam created the flat barrier and used the repel style to push the barrier towards the sword and when it took the slash, the energy rippled and each ripple exploded with the void style.

This made the sword and in turn, Rupurn who wielded the sword takes the recoil and be blown away a bit throwing them out of balance. Sam took this chance and moved to the side, before once again aiming at the knee with the mechanical arm. He shot with the small bullet from the tip of the index finger.

POP

It didn't create a lot of explosive sounds, but the blood spray is enough to understand what is happening.

If Sam had gone with this method from the start, he is sure that he would have lost the advantage of being underestimated, and also the other party wouldn't have been this careless in the battle. Now that he managed to injure the leg beforehand, Rupurn is not as fast as Sam leveled the playing field.

Now all, he has to do is wear him down bit by bit and destroy the opponent.

"You slimy little bastard," Rupurn yelled and came at Sam once again.

Sam looked at him coldly and took a deep breath to calm himself down. This rage is what brought his opponent down to his one knee, so Sam tried to channel it properly.

He stepped forward and used the three-style barrier once again to evade the attack, before aiming at Rupurn's body, but this time, the bullet didn't come from the finger rather the palm of his mechanical arm opened up and a large energy beam condensed there.

BOOM

Rupurn was stunned by the energy in it and hurriedly swung his sword to block it but to no avail. The sword ray was decimated and the energy beam stuck Rupurn on the side of his abdomen removing a chunk of flesh from that spot.

Sam gritted his teeth and took out a potion to recover his energy and moved forward once again. He created two barriers to evade the sword rays and once again shot the man. But this time, the energy beam missed and only the after-effect of the explosion affected Rupurn.

This went on for five minutes and Sam who took in three more potions looked at the exhausted rupurn and aimed his arm.

"Dodge this if you can."

The arm gave out the mechanical sound and the five fingertips also opened up,. The energy condensed to the maximum capacity as it gathered into one larger energy beam and five small energy beams.

All six beams were shot and Sam slid three feet to withstand the recoil.

The six dense energy beams went straight to Rupurn who used all of his strength to run. He could feel the energy inside the beams and knew that he would not survive this.

He used all of his energy to send his biggest sword strike at the beams and jumped to the side as he ran away.

But when he turned back, what he saw shocked him. The energy beams didn't collide with the sword ray, instead, the six of them maneuvered around it and took a curve to go after him.

Rupurn felt horrified as he looked at Sam and then only he realized.

These six are not just energy beams they are snakes of energy and their tails are still connected to Sam's mechanical arm who currently had his eyes closed and was focused on controlling the energy snakes to attack him.

Rupurn tried his best to run away and turned many times, but the snakes followed him and with his injured leg and the abdomen that was profusely bleeding, he didn't have much in him. So, before he knew it, he fell.

He didn't have any more energy and succumbed to his fate. The six energy snakes crashed into him at the same it and the largest one even went through his body.

BOOM

The body exploded on the spot and when the dust settled all that was left is a large crater and some pieces of flesh and bone are all that was left inside.

Sam walked to that spot and spoke up loudly.

"Are you going to come out or should I drag you out?"

He is standing beside that crater as he looked at the remains, to see if the soul extraction is possible, but his words were directed at someone else completely.

"I know where you are, there is no point in feigning it."

Sam took a deep breath and aimed his mechanical arm at one spot, he didn't wait and just shot a bunch of small energy bullets.

BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM

Amidst a series of explosions, a young man in a grey robe came out unscathed as he looked at Sam calmly.

His whole body is covered in a grey cloak and his cultivation level is similar to that of Rupurn who just died.

Sam looked at him vigilantly. There is a reason why he drank so many recovery potions non-stop. He sensed this person a while ago and he knew for sure that he didn't have any good intentions. And when he looked at how useless Rupurn is and how stupid he is in terms of battle, he understood that Rupurn is just bait.

That is also the reason why he tried so hard to not use his mechanical arm's full strength from the get-go. He cannot have someone with bad intentions see all of his cards, he needs to hold them carefully.

But he almost lost it when Rupurn pissed him off and blew the whole cover off. But luckily he managed to hold it in and didn't reveal everything he had. Although, he wished that he didn't use the last attack.

It consumes a lot of energy and that is why he started drinking the potions beforehand so that this hidden party wouldn't take advantage of him after the fight was done.

But now, he is confident, even though he is not exactly at his hundred percent, he is sure that he would be able to get away even if he cannot win the fight.

"How did you find me?"

The other party spoke up in a calm tone. Even though Sam just killed a person who essentially is considered his peer in terms of cultivation, he didn't feel threatened. He is more interested in how Sam found him.

"I am way too familiar with the space element to be fooled by such a lousy hiding spot."

The other party looked at him with slight surprise.

"Not bad. It seems like the master has his reasons to be worried about you,"

While the other party is speaking, Sam is currently looking through Sivan's memories and found out who this guy is, he is the disciple of Butler Si.

"You are the disciple of that Butler. I really admire your master and now I am honored that he is even worried about me. But I think the real worry is for Young master of your Butler."

"His worries are my master's worries and I am surprised you knew who we are. It seems like we need to act faster than I thought."

With that, spatial energy surrounded him.

"We will meet soon and I would like to see what else you have got."

He was about to use blink and disappear, but at this moment, Sam aimed his metal arm and shot a large energy bullet through the palm.

The disciple frowned and used his spatial energy to create a barrier with utmost difficulty as he was in the middle of blinking away.

BOOM

The energy bullet exploded and the disciple was gone when the dust settled.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Sam looked at the spot, while specter proceeded to try and collect the soul from Rupurn's body. He then came to the place where the disciple disappeared.

He closed his eyes and examined the place for the energy waves of spatial energy. There are small traces and he examined them deeply to see how turbulent they are and when he got the answer, he couldn't help but smile.

He felt that what he left them is a perfect gift for the first-time meeting.

When the specter finished its job, he left the place and went for the last organization that is in his itinerary.

Meanwhile, somewhere far away from the organization, the disciples of the Butler Si are currently sitting around waiting for their companion.

At this moment, they felt the spatial waves outside the cave and one of them came out.

"Seniors come here."

The person who went out immediately yelled when he saw how the disciple who went to check on Sam reappeared.

The oldest of them all, Disciple One hurriedly came forward and examined him.

The disciple that just came back is bleeding all over and he is extremely weak and feeble. He is barely conscious and is unable to say a word out loud.

"Ten, Ten? Can you hear me? Ten?"

Disciple one yelled out and as he called for him. Disciple Ten could barely nod with all the energy seeped out of him. Disciple one is a bit relieved and started examining his body. After that, he hurriedly gave him some medicine and took him back inside to rest.

The rest of the disciples were solemn the whole time. This was just a scout mission and they believed that there would be barely any trouble, that is why they sent the junior disciple, Disciple Ten, who has the least experience on the field.

All he has to do is take a good hiding spot far away and then take a good look at what is in front of him.

Apart from that, he doesn't have to do anything else. He should have come back scot-free. But the person in front of them looked like he was in a long battle.

Disciple one put the Disciple Ten to rest and explained the situation to the rest of his juniors.

"He is fine. But it will take some time for him to recover."

"What happened to him, senior brother?"

Disciple Nine, the person who went out first to check on the disciple ten-spoke out.

"I don't know. But the traces of the wounds and the chaotic energy in the body indicate that this is from the spatial turbulence. He seemed to have had trouble coming through the spatial blink."

"What how is that possible?"

"We don't know, we just have to wait until he wakes up and finds out. Meanwhile, Five, you go and keep an eye on the target."

"Yes, Senior."

With that Disciple Five left the cave and went back to the organization to see if Sam was still there, but to his disappointment, Sam already finished the remains of the organization and left the planet.

Disciple five took out a special bird from his beast pouch and sent the message back to the cave before leaving the planet as well.

Back in the cave, when the disciples got the news, they were not much surprised. But they are a bit troubled as they cannot move now. Disciple Ten's injuries are indeed from the spatial turbulence, so he cannot go through the wormhole until he is completely healed.

Disciple One is still inspecting his body but still couldn't figure out what is happening.

He checked for two days and didn't see much progress, so he decided to take him back to his master.

And when he did, he was surprised by his Master's Diagnosis.

"Be careful. Even though you have a higher cultivation level than him, it is possible for him to kill you easily, so be very very careful." Butler Si said with a solemn and thoughtful expression.

"Please elaborate master."

"The opponent knows the spatial elemental usage very well. When Ten is using the blink with the help of the token, there would be some temporary spatial nodes created that temporary gate for that moment and it should be completely stable to ensure safe travel.

But it seems like your brother was attacked when he was blinking, that part was correct, but he wasn't attacked directly, the other party targeted the node and they managed to create a chaotic disturbance in the spiritual energy waves in the surroundings.

That created an unstable spatial tunnel that brought Ten out of that place damaging him like this. I can cure him, but he would need to rest for another week or so.

You can get back and tell the disciples to be careful about this."

Disciple One felt a bit pressured by this new information and he immediately went back to the rest of the disciples, he gave them the brief on what their master told him and all eight of them went to the next planet where Disciple five and Sam are currently at and decided to wait for his arrival.

This organization is a bit complicated and there are a lot of small branches spread all over the planet. Sam needs to take his time traveling around destroying them one by one and since he already knew these disciples are after him, he decided to throw them off track a bit.

Instead of going after the side branches first, he directly went after one of the three main branches first.

Even though they are prepared, they are caught off guard and they couldn't do much about the situation. After that was done, Sam then went to the branch organizations. Disciple Five who already had some delay when following Sam was also caught off guard, he was thinking Sam would go after the nearest branch to the wormhole, but instead, he traveled for a whole day to reach the main branch first and destroyed it.

And then, Sam acted like a maniac and destroyed one side branch after another randomly. It is so random that Disciple Five couldn't even connect the dots no matter what angle he looked at. And Sam is getting a lead of over a day, because of the delayed news he is getting.

He is tapping into the merchant information channels, which are the only channels left for them on the planet and they are sort of leisurely news distribution, so it is troubling him a bit.

After a series of constant failures, he decided to just wait in one location and let Sam come to that place. It is one of the main branches and that place has the strongest cultivators of the organization altogether.

Disciple Five figured that no matter how random Sam is, he would definitely deal with this branch at last.

Then when Sam arrives, he would be having a perfect look at Sam and understand how he is fighting. All this while, he has seen the traces of the battles left behind by Sam. All he could feel are some energy waves that are turbulent and a bit chaotic, but apart from that, there is nothing much he could gain, so he is really looking forward to seeing what kind of fighting style Sam has.

For the next few days, Disciple kept on hearing the news about what Sam is doing all over the planet and came to this main branch last.

He indeed met the expectations of the Disciple Five.

But Sam arrived there later than the Disciple five thought. He estimated Sam's travel speed throughout the planet, so, he guessed that Sam would have arrived two days earlier.

Disciple Five didn't think much of this delay, he just took up a perfect hiding spot and decided to take a good look at the battle.

Sam is easy to identify as he came directly through the front gate with his walking staff and the mask on. He knocked down the gates and went in.

Disciple Five was eager to see the battle, but what awaited him was a bout of confusion.

The battle didn't go as well as he imagined it to go.

Sam is not as aggressive as he hoped to be. He is slower than his estimation, he is clumsier than his estimation. It almost made him think that Sam lucked out with ambushes all this while, but he knew how farfetched that it is.

In the middle of the battle, Sam took a serious hit and started running away from the scene. He is using his top speed and he didn't even take a look back

once. He just looked straight and used an energy barrier to cover his back and as he made his way out of the city and into the woods.

The elders of course didn't dare let him slip out that easily. They are hot on his tail and Disciple Five who is looking at this battle in visible confusion followed them along sneakily.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1300: Trap

Disciple five followed the whole entourage of the elders chasing Sam for a good hour deep into the woods and all of a sudden, Sam stopped running.

He is standing in a clear patch within the woods and with one look anyone could see that it was cleared recently.

Disciple five who was estimating Sam's arrival understood why the delay is. Sam was setting a trap here and now he managed to lure every one of his targets into this place. He doesn't know why he did that, but he just started making mental notes of everything.

That is his job with this scout mission. He needs to follow Sam and understand what he is doing in the process of destroying these organizations. He needs to understand how Sam moves, how Sam fights when he is surrounded by a group, how he deals with individual battles, how does he approach the organization that he is about to destroy, these are the things that he needs to understand and explain to the rest of his fellow disciples.

Then they would be making a proper plan on how to deal with Sam.

But just after five minutes, Disciple Five felt that something is wrong with the current situation. Sam fought back and his movements are back to normal. They are smooth, precise, and lethal. Every single attacker is dying with a maximum of three attacks.

This is fast and efficient, but the more the fight was like this, the more puzzled Disciple Five has become.

If Sam is this good, he couldn't think of any plausible excuse for him to lure every one of them this far away.

After all, if he is this good, they might as well be chucked in a small room and Sam would still come out on top, so the question is, why did he run so far and brought them all here?

As he tried to connect the dots, Disciple Five stumped, he cannot think of any proper reasons and when Sam is almost done with the attackers, he found out one plausible reason and it is not good.

He activated a token and wanted to disappear from that spot, but all of a sudden, Sam took out a token and broke it.

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

A series of explosions occurred in the surroundings and Sam finished off the remaining attackers while they are happening.

When the dust settled down, he called out for specter.

"Collect the souls. Where is our target's location?"

Specter pointed to a particular direction and went there. Within two minutes, he looked at a large crater that was filled with the debris of the trees and roots, and in the middle of it all, the Disciple Five is lying down while bleeding profusely.

The damage he took from the explosions is too much.

Sam went into the crater and picked and brought him to the center of the empty patch.

He made him lean against a rock while Sam himself sat on one and smiled.

"Hello, nice to meet you. You must be Disciple Five."

Disciple Five who is barely holding together didn't even react. He just looked at Sam silently.

"You must have already known me. I am Sam. Your target. So, how is the trap I specifically set up for you? You fell for it pretty hard didn't you?"

Sam said with a smile that made the Disciple Five want to crawl and bit him to death.

Sam has planned this since the start. He knew that these disciples will come after him once again and from Sivan's memories he knew which person is which. He actually waited after he destroyed one of the three main branches of the organization to take a look at the disciple.

Even though these people are good at sneaking and scouting, they are just too full of themselves. Sam managed to identify who is coming after him and decided to set a trap.

In fact, he even prepared just in case multiple disciple might come there, so he created these formations for controlled explosions.

Too bad, he didn't have time to create the liquid energy, otherwise, this would have been even more destructive.

Luckily only one of them came and they are within the range of traps.

Specter used some of the extracted soul fragments as the formation spirits that kept an eye on the people within the vicinity.

So, when there was even a slight energy fluctuation caused within them, Sam would be notified. When Disciple Five used the token, he got the news and he activated the formations immediately.

The explosions stopped the token from activating completely as well as did some great damage to Disciple Five.

The backlash from the token is an added bonus.

"So, where the rest of your fellow disciples? When are they coming?"

Sam asked with a smile.

Disciple Five is also a Peak stage Transcendent cultivator of the Astral Plane. He should have been stronger than Sam if it was a head-on battle with direct confrontation, but currently, he is in this state, because of one trap Sam properly set up.

After grilling him a bit more, Sam killed him off and collected his soul too.

He then made Specter turn this guy into undead and attached the lowest quality soul in the collection to the body. He also looked through the spatial ring and took out some items.

There are some tokens that let them escape the place and reach the node set up. The range is quite big. Big enough to cover the planet. Sam guessed these disciples might have been on the same planet. He also looked through the beast pouch.

It has some birds that looked similar to the silver pigeons, but when Sam examined them, he understood that they are the result of the mutation studies. These pigeons are now mutated with space elements, adding more speed to them.

They are even altered in such a way that they would be able to sense the direction of the node and fly in that direction, after all, creating tokens like these is expensive. Sam knows from experience.

After looking through everything, Sam finally found one formation plate.

This is a formation plate that freezes space for a while and if the user has enough skill, he can control the specific portions of the space and make specific people halt as he desired.

Sam took out an inscription brush and started altering the formation disc. Even though he doesn't have a space element, he doesn't need it to just make a few modifications. He only tampered with the neutral portions of the inscription and after it was done, he gave it to the undead that was made from this injured body and made it use the token to go back to the node.

Meanwhile, far away from the spot in another cave, the remaining eight disciples are gathering. There is a pillar placed inside.

They sensed the spatial energy waves and this time they all went out together.

Once again they were greeted with one of their fellow peers arriving with severe injuries.

Disciple eight who is the first to arrive outside ran towards Disciple five hurriedly and he was followed by Disciple six and Disciple Three.

Disciple Three who is stronger than them and had higher cultivation suddenly felt that something is wrong with Disciple Five and started yelling.

"BACK OFF."

BOOM

An explosion occurred before the Disciple eight and Disciple Six could even react to his yelling.

The undead Disciple Five activated the formation just like how Sam ordered.

The formation disc focused on the space within its influence and it locked on to it firmly. But instead of stably holding the space, it started twisting it, creating an explosive spatial turbulence clash.

All the disciples that are coming for them were blown away.

Disciple five's body was completely destroyed and the two disciples closest to him, Disciple Eight and Disciple Six were severely injured. Both of their bodies have slight spatial energy corrosion and there are severe injuries all over the body bleeding profusely.

Disciple Three also lost one of his arms, but he is the least injured of the three.

Disciple one came back to his feet first and ran to Disciple Eight and Disciple Six to check on them.

His calm face distorted into anger and unwillingness.

He is filled with hatred and rage towards Sam and didn't even know how to react to it.

But first, he has to bring these people back to his teacher and he did exactly that. This time, he needed the help of his fellow disciples though.

After the treatment was arranged, Disciple One and Butler Si decided to talk alone.

"You didn't even start engaging with him, you just barely started tailing him and he attacked five of you. Out of which, one died, three of them wouldn't be able to do any battle for a while and the last one is going to need some time to recover.

I remember telling you guys to be careful."