

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

### Chapter 1301: Star Eye Sect

Disciple One didn't know what to say for Butler Si's words. He is a bit ashamed by the failure he had to face and he is a bit conflicted about the fact they might have to face it again.

As his master said, Sam killed one of his juniors, one was injured moderately and three more were almost died and barely stayed alive.

He did all of this without even meeting three of them. When he thought of how they are going to face him again, he couldn't help but feel stumped.

"Master, how should we proceed further?" He directly asked without any shame. He knew better than to proceed in this matter with some blind attachment to his pride and honor.

"I told you to think of him as a smart person. Smarter than me. But you just left Ten, track him down alone. Do you really think he didn't anticipate any moves from this side? He might even be waiting for you guys to come at him.

Until now, we at least had a lead on him, because we knew exactly where he is going to be. But now, he finished up at this end. We need to wait for him to start at another one.

Young master has twelve main subordinates that mostly provide him with income and resources and some select few foot soldiers.

Each of the twelve organizations provides us with direct influence in over twenty realms, but they have their own extensive subordinate organization which is currently being targeted by Sam.

He finished two of them. Except for the main branches, none of them have any resources and subordinates left. Their competitors are raving and taking them down. That is one-sixth of young master's resources gone now.

Anyway, now we have to see which of the other ten he is going to target.

We wouldn't be able to guess for sure. But we can try.

Wait till Disciple Three recovers, and from now on act together. None of you are going to go move against him alone and that includes you too."

"I am an Astral Plane Consummate stage cultivator. I might just be at the initial stage, but I think I can handle a cultivator of Astral Plane Transcendence."

"When I say, you cannot. You cannot. Have you ever seen me warning you about anyone? You have killed a cultivator stronger than you and I know what you are capable of more than you do. So heed my warnings.

I will send someone to the ten organizations so that they could inform us at the first notice.

After I narrow down, where he is, I will try to use my connections to predict a plausible future location. Until then, focus on preparations. Create formation discs. The more the better. Try to think of ways to use every ability you have to capture him.

Use the other subordinates we have if you want, but I need results.

Do you understand?"

"Yes, Master."

"Now, go back to your brothers. Make sure they understand the gravity of this situation."

Disciple One waited for Disciple Three to recover his hand completely and after a few hours, they left.

The disciples went back to their original residence and didn't stay on the other planets for now. As their master suggested they focused on making preparations to deal with Sam.

Meanwhile, Butler Si became busy. As he said to Disciple One, he immediately sent some of his subordinates to different realms under their control along with their teams so that they will inform him of any presence of Sam.

While they are waiting there, he decided to try and find Sam in another way. He went to Sivan to talk about that matter.

"Young Master, I need your help with something related to Sam."

Sivan frowned as soon as he heard this. This is completely unlike Butler Si after all, for him to ask for help directly means, that the situation is a lot more troublesome than he had anticipated.

"What happened Butler Si? Is everything okay?"

"It is just my disciples were being stupid and they tried to engage Sam one on one. They didn't heed my words and acted recklessly."

"Oh? So, what do you want me to do?"

"I am going to the Star-Eye Sect to get a possible lead on Sam. But as you know, we need something that has Sam's soul presence."

Sivan nodded in understanding and after some thought, he gave the feather coat away.

"This one has a spirit, but it is contracted with Sam, so I think you can use that."

Butler Si took the coat and bowed deeply.

"Thank you, Young Master. I will return it as soon as I can."

With that Butler, Si took the coat and left the planet, but before he left, he met with one of the elders of the clan and said.

"I will be gone for two days, I want you to take care of the Young master until then."

"Take care? I don't want to be his babysitter."

The elder is sitting in his room in the darkness as he chugged one jar of liquor after another.

"I don't need you to directly take care of him, I just need you to protect him if someone tries something. My subordinates will take care of his daily needs."

"Butler Si, our clan cares deeply about our family. Why are you so afraid we would attack one of our own in the estate?"

His voice contained a tinge of sarcasm and a lot of melancholy, but Butler Si just rolled his eyes and left the room even though the other party didn't show any admittance to the role.

He knew that young master would be taken care of anyway.

He went to the Star-Eye sect that day itself.

The star eye sect is a sect of seers. They try to predict the future and most of the time they are right. But they don't look into it often and they don't look for too many details.

This is an organization on par with Sivan's clan, but these people are more respected and since they do not infringe on the benefits of others, for the most part, they are more on the neutral side in the power balance between the realms.

When Butler Si arrived, he wasn't stopped at the gate for any verification, in fact, all the members of the sect are greeting him politely. He directly went to

one of the large mansions in the estate, where a lot of powerful cultivators are lining up.

One of the core disciples of the sect is acting as an attendant to maintain order in the lines. When he saw the Butler Si coming, he immediately ran towards him and bowed deeply.

"Sir Si, I didn't know you were coming."

"I didn't know it either, Kid. It was spontaneous."

"Please follow me, Master is currently in the middle of his painting practice. I will take you to him."

Butler Si nodded and they walked inside the mansion.

The rest of the powerful cultivators are a bit disgruntled. Some of them knew of Butler Si and some of them merely heard of him, they knew how powerful he is, but in their opinion, he is still just a butler. After all, that is his chosen profession.

Since they have more respectable positions, they decided to ignore his strength, influence, and power which truly matter, and started bitching and moaning about the so-called professional superiority.

Butler Si was led deep into the mansion and there a middle-aged sat with his eyes closed while holding a paintbrush as he painted something on a canvas.

He sensed Butler Si's presence and immediately stopped the painting.

He stood up and bowed to Butler Si with respect.

"What brought you here Sir Si?"

Butler Si took out the feather coat and gave it to the middle-aged man.

He held it carefully and he had an astonished expression on his face.

"Butler Si, these feathers..."

"Don't ask the questions that you shouldn't ask."

"I apologize."

"The coat has a spirit and it has a contract with a soul. I want to know the plausible future location of the person who made the contract."

"How accurate do you want the location to be?"

"As long as the realm location is accurate and the error doesn't exceed two or three planets, I am good."

"Please wait for a few minutes."

With that, the middle-aged man walked into the adjacent room which has a large formation laid out with inscriptions.

He sat in the middle of the formation and placed the coat in front of him. It started levitating and the middle-aged closed his eyes as he channeled his energy into the formation while chanting something randomly.

After a moment, he opened his eyes and looked at the ceiling. His pupils shrunk and he started shivering as if something horrifying is looking back at him.

After a few moments, he closed his eyes and started panting.

He came out of the room to inform Butler Si.

"The most possible location is the Blue Planet in the Eighteen Star Realm. It would be in five to eight days."

"Thank you very much. But I would like to ask you to impose you to remember the soul signature of this person, I might come back."

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Butler Si, returned to the clan and sent the news to his disciples. He didn't just say it is the blue planet though. He also added that there is a possibility that he might arrive at two of its adjacent planets so that they would prepare.

Along with that information, Butler Si also sent the information regarding the organization and its branches that are operating within the vicinities of the Blue Planet and other adjacent planets.

As soon as Disciple One got the information, he sat in the meeting with other remaining disciples.

Currently there are only six of them left to fight. They need to be careful with the current plan.

So, Disciple One gave the brief and explained every detail of the organization. They knew that it would be hard for them to tail Sam around since he would be having a lead over them and they might fall for another trap of his.

After discussing for a while and exchanging ideas, they finally agreed on one and immediately made a move to execute it.

They lost a day just for the meeting, but that means they still have at least four days lead. They are fully determined to make proper use of time to gain an upperhand over Sam.

They arrived at the Blue Planet directly and met with the branch of operations as they made preparations.

Meanwhile, Sam is not exactly idling either.

He is currently on a planet without any of Sivan's subordinate organizations. After he was done with the last branch of the second organization as well as the disciples that are coming at him, he figured that he should be a lot more careful than usual.

From Sivan's memories, he had a decent understanding of these disciples. They did a lot of Sivan's dirty work.

They carried assassinations, they destroyed organizations, they kidnapped people for ransom, they did every dirty deed in the book and they are well coordinated. The only reason, he managed to pull one over them like this, is because of their one big drawback.

They are unbelievably cocky.

They have too much success rate in their endeavors that they are way in over their heads and Sam is sure that they would behave in such a way.

They did exactly that.

From what he understood of Butler Si through Sivan's Memories, Sam is sure that he is a cautious man and he could guess what his orders would have been. He wouldn't believe that he didn't warn them about him, but they still sent just one person and did the same mistake twice.

But now Sam is sure that they wouldn't dare send just one person again. His advantage was over but he still needs to keep his upperhand in the exchange for a while.

So, he decided to make some extra preparations.

At this moment, he is making the liquid energy. Even though, he doesn't have elemental affinity for now, he is sure he can still do wonders with this liquid energy. Particularly, with the control of energy he now has, it would a lot easier to make it by himself.

But the problem is, he cannot wait and make it in large bulk quantities and without the supporting formations and inscription arrays he used when he was trying to mass produce the liquid energy, even with the advantages of the body, he would still fall short.

So, he would have limited supply of these liquid energy cells. But he has a separate plan arranged for them.

For the next five days, he focused on creating the energy cells and after he obtained the required amount, he decided to make his move.

But his first target wasn't the blue planet. It is the planet adjacent to that and when he arrived, there is no resistance whatsoever in the branch, he was able to smoothly sail through it.

After he was done there, Sam made sure that the word of it spread rapidly by bribing the merchants.

The branch only took a day to deal with and he took a day off. He really wants to make sure that the disciples would definitely be at his next possible location.

Only after that did he got to the Blue Planet to take care of the branch. Even though he didn't have any luck with the disciples in the first branch, he is still careful. He didn't directly go after the branch. He changed his attire a little and planned something special.

He hired a few small mercenaries to create a small diversion for himself.

On the day Sam arrived at the city of the branch he was targeting, the disciples are eagerly waiting for his entry too. In the past few days, they took over guard detail and the subordinates of this branch and kept a tight watch over this.

They gave out the details on how Sam looks and currently they are all acting as eyes for them.

The disciples are a bit tense, after all the time frame their teacher gave was that of five to eight days and it is already the sixth day, so they are a bit tense.

But their tension was gone, when the communication token in disciple one gave an alert. He immediately activated it and spoke.

"Did the target arrive?"

"Yes, sir. A person fitting the target description is coming from the west city gate, he is a hundred meters away and is slowly approaching the city."

The disciples felt extremely delighted by this, they got ready to move, but at this moment, Disciple Two's communication token also got an alert.

They were confused.

He activated the token and asked.

"What happened?"

"A person fitting the target description is coming towards the eastern city gate. He is currently going through the toll."

While the disciples were baffled, another alert came for Disciple four.

"The target could be seen in the Inn Street. He is currently entering the bar. What action should we take?"

The disciples were dumbfounded.

But that is not the end of it.

"Target is currently entering the brothel on fifth street."

"Target is drinking in a bar near the southern gate."

"Target entered the city from the Northern Gate."

One after the other the alerts kept on coming and the disciples were dumbfounded.

They could immediately guess what is happening. They knew for sure that these people are arranged by Sam.

This is a really good distraction.

The disciples discussed and immediately came to an agreement.

"All guards and soldiers, you would be coming across more than one person that fits the target description. Detain everyone of them. Do not let a single one go, detain everyone of them. Call back if there is even the slightest resistance from any of them."

After the order was passed down, everyone the guards immediately made a move to capture the people that came dressed like Sam.

The city was in chaos as soon as they did though. Because not all the targets just played along properly and surrendered. There was slight resistance from every one of them and the resistance is not them directly going against the guards, rather they caused chaos in their surroundings. They destroyed some infrastructure, created some terror in the citizens, and started running around.

The guards immediately called back and informed the disciples about this, but the disciples didn't make a move yet.

Because along with the information about the resistance, they are also informed about how they are putting up the resistance.

The disciples immediately eliminated all the targets that have an elemental affinity. No matter what form it is, they are sure that Sam didn't have any elemental affinity.

That eliminated two-third of the targets.

The rest of the targets are being captured one after another and every target that was caught was also eliminated.

After ten more minutes, they finally managed to narrow down targets to two people who managed to get past them without any elemental attacks and killed a few guards before they ran out of the city.

Disciples decided to split up into two groups and ran out of the estate.

They are excited to capture Sam. Even though this didn't go as well as they planned it to be, they are really looking forward to capturing Sam and torturing him because of what he did to their fellow disciples.

The two groups of three didn't take long to catch up with the two most plausible targets.

Not only did they catch up, they even cornered him by surrounding him.

The disciples didn't take the chances though. They took out the formation discs they prepared beforehand and placed them around the target. Even though they are sure that one of the two is not their real target, they decided to be extra cautious.

Disciple One took out his communication token and contacted the other group.

"Disciple two, how is your situation?"

"Captured the target, we placed the formations too. What about you?"

"Same here. Check the target. Whoever got the wrong one will meet the other. Don't act till all six of us are together."

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### Chapter 1303: Tricking

Disciple One and Disciple Two removed the masks of the targets at the same time and they were shocked.

Any of the two targets that they captured is the real target.

"Not the target. An Undead."

"Mine is not the target either. An Undead."

They couldn't help but feel stumped. Once again, Sam fooled them and this time, he did so collectively.

Disciple One looked at the undead creature in front of him and suddenly sensed the energy fluctuations.

"Move. Move. Brother Two move away from the undead and meet me back at the estate."

But as soon as he finished his words...

**\*BOOM\***

An explosion happened from the body that was cornered. The three disciples were blown away, but the closest one to the body lost one of his arms because before he crashed into a rock nearby.

The same thing happened on the other end. Disciple Two is completely fine, but the other two were unable to escape completely unscathed. At least, they didn't lose any limbs, they had some fractures all over the body.

Disciple One gritted his teeth as he looked at the exploded body hatefully, he looked at his injured brothers and cursed Sam and his ancestors for causing this.

Meanwhile, back at the estate, Sam is standing at the gate. He is not wearing the cloak and the mask. He just showed the face directly. Even though he doesn't like this face, it really did come in handy this time.

The disciples were so held upon his description as he moved in the mask and the cloak since the beginning that they forgot that he has a face. He is not some faceless creature just because he lost his own face.

He just entered in this normal attire without any mask and came straight to the city without any trouble. All the people that dressed up as him were the small

mercenaries he hired to do his own bidding. He explicitly gave them instructions that they should give little resistance and just surrender.

With big enough reward they did that easily. All he needed was to draw inscriptions on a bunch of cloaks and masks that could completely hide their faces.

As for the two undead creatures that are placed in the mix, they are obviously controlled by the specter and they were set up miniature liquid energy cells. Sam didn't have many, to begin with, so he has to make do with what he has got.

So he set up small ones in these undead creatures. He knew the guards are not going to be much trouble. The specter who controlled the Three ghosts for a while fighting against strong people could easily manage to create these undead creatures to deal with some small guards.

They ran away making the disciples split up and now the estate is completely open for him to deal with.

He took out a small liquid energy cell from his storage. Then with just a thought, there is some mechanical motion within the hand and a small slot opens up.

A slot that perfectly fits the liquid energy cell. As soon as he placed it, the arm started glowing from within the joints, and instantly the five finger cannons and the cannon in the middle of the palm opened up with energy gathering at it.

Sam aimed it at the main entrance and shot it down.

The energy beams went past the entrance and directly destroyed the building that was behind the gate. The guards standing behind the gate were dead and none of their bodies were left in a single piece.

He stepped forward and kept on shooting. Just one energy cell has a lot of power. He destroyed a lot of people within the first two minutes.

The leaders of the organization didn't even have any courage to face up against Sam, but since they felt like it is their last day, they decided to just go with it and put up the last fight.

The presence of the disciples made them lose all hope. So, now they are just like chickens that gave up on their lives and got ready for the slaughter but tried to put up the final resistance anyway.

Sam walked through all of this like he is walking in a park.

While Sam is going through the targets at a rapid, the people that marked him as the target are currently in a deep pickle.

The explosion turned out to be the least of their problems at the moment because as soon as they came out of the initial shock, they realized that their situation is tougher than they had initially anticipated.

The formations they placed to trap 'Sam' were affected by the liquid energy cell explosion. They are the space freezing formations and they are quite similar to the one Sam altered and sent back to the disciples through the Disciple Five a few days ago.

They were impacted by the energy turbulence that occurred due to the explosion and now they are in such a terrible state that the formation created several spatial rends around them.

If they were normal rends, they would have been able to mend them easily. It would have been a piece of cake with his level, but the situation is a bit troublesome because the formations they placed are set for capturing an Astral Plane Consummate stage cultivator.

So, the failure impact was also that high. The spatial turbulence is too chaotic and he needs to let the rends stabilize themselves a bit and then only would he be able to mend the cracks and move from that place.

If not for the difference in the locations of the spatial rends and the injuries, it could be considered that the same situation is mirroring on two ends. Disciple two is also facing the same trouble.

Disciple One looked at the situation of his brothers and understood one thing clearly. Even this time, they are done for. They are not going to catch Sam this time and he is going to get away just like before.

He looked towards the city and he could see a few people that are running away due to the chaos in the city.

This is one more loss for him.

He waited an hour before the space stabilized a bit and started mending the extra rends and then he went to his brothers to give them medicine. The situation on the other end was a bit better, so by the time Disciple one and his team went back to the estate, Disciple two is already there.

They looked at the vast ruin left behind by Sam. He did fast. Faster than they thought. An organization that has over three hundred members and Sam didn't even take a hour and a half to destroy them. Except for the few kids and helpless youngsters, there was not even a single person left.

Not only did they fail to capture him while he destroyed an organization under their nose, but four of the six were also injured.

They fell for the oldest trick in the book and they are supposed to be the best of the best subordinates working for Sivan.

They felt embarrassed. They could already imagine the disappointed expression of their master.

But they could only go back.

They met with their master the next day.

Butler Si looked at them and sighed.

"Can you guys do it or should I go by myself?" He asked directly and from his tone, he is not even being sarcastic, he is completely serious about this.

"Master, please don't take this away from us. We will avenge ourselves no matter what."

"I gave you the plausible location and time and he came within those constraints. I cannot help but doubt your capability in handling him and the more losses you suffer, the more emotional you are going to become and the easier it would be for him to play you like the fools you are."

"We will handle this matter. Please just give us the next location he would be in. We would definitely capture him this time."

"What is there for me to give you? He started destroying this set of organizations and with the loss you suffered, he wouldn't be stopping. He might even be full of confidence and delight.

Go back to that Eighteen-star realm and set up a trap in one of the branches. If you are lucky, he might even come there drunk with the victory and might even be able to capture him."

With that, Butler Si left without even looking back.

Disciple One gritted his teeth and left along with his fellow disciples.

The injuries were not too severe, so they recovered pretty quickly. Every one of them is angry and they are really looking forward to destroying Sam.

But what they don't know is that Sam is also looking forward to meeting them once again as he had still a few tricks up his sleeve to show them.

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

Chapter 1304: Pins

One week passed.

In this one week, Sam has done a lot.

He destroyed five branches and all of them were targeted at random. The disciples weren't able to find where he is no matter how hard they tried. The best they got was that the information came to them while Sam was in the middle of destruction. By the time, they got there, he was long disappeared after collecting his loot.

The disciples could only go back to their master once again, to get the plausible location. Butler Si is already getting angry at these disciples for being this useless. He couldn't help but be a bit disappointed. After all, he trained them for decades by himself and every one of them has gone through the hell that he put them through.

The closest they got to Sam is when he tricked them with some duplicates running around the city they were in.

If this thing was revealed around his peers, he could guess how happy they would be. He just felt that they should have done better, considering all the training and resources they have consumed.

But this time when they came, he gritted his teeth and once again contacted the Star Eye sect. He asked for the plausible location once again and he got the news. But the time is a bit tight this time as the time frame is only two days.

So, the disciples went there immediately and set up traps.

What they don't know is that Sam arrived right after them and he also started setting traps. While the disciples set traps in the branch organization, Sam set traps outside the city in the path leading to the forest. This time he had to

spend a lot more money than usual as he needed an artisan for making these things.

Once the traps were set, Sam launched a bit of sneak attack on the organization and he escaped immediately after throwing it into chaos. The disciples were a little reluctant to go after Sam, but he actually almost fell for a couple of traps they set up and barely managed to escape.

So, they dared it and followed him.

But they also became vigilant for any traps Sam might have set up.

At this moment, Sam is running in the front with his lead and the disciples are following him cautiously.

They are taking the exact same route as Sam and didn't dare spread out open.

After getting a bit far away from the city and not even touching a single trap, they finally became a bit daring and decided to move faster.

The disciples suddenly disappeared on the spot.

Sam immediately understood what they are doing and halted in his tracks instead of moving forward, he kicked his mechanical leg on the ground with energy gathered underneath it, the explosion made him hop high into the air and he started running in a different direction.

The disciples appeared a few feet away in his original direction. Everything happened in a fraction of a second.

The disciples were a bit surprised, but they also became more confident. They blinked once again, but this time they spread out a little. One of them wanted to reappear in the ongoing path, while another one wanted to reappear at the rear of Sam's ongoing path, one to the left and another to the right.

The last two covered the diagonal from top left to bottom right.

Sam constantly kept an eye on the group and as soon as they disappeared, he once again kicked the ground as he hopped up.

He kicked the air and changed the direction before he shot himself down.

When the disciples reappeared, Sam landed right after the Disciple in his front. He threw an energy bullet at him and kept on running.

\*BOOM\*

The disciple blocked the energy bullet with his spatial energy, and since he already experienced the consequences of blocking Sam's attacks with the spatial barriers, he immediately blinked away from that spot and followed Sam, while he was still in the middle of casting that barrier.

The chase continued and every time, the disciples are managing to go near Sam than before. They finally thought, that Sam is being cornered and as if to prove them right, Sam acted desperately as he chose random direction every time, to the point that he appeared at the same spot twice.

And at this moment, Disciple One managed to appear right next to Sam and he swung his foot at Sam's head.

Sam lifted both of his hands and created an energy barrier. When the leg landed on the barrier, it was instantly broken, but within that instant, Sam who activated repel style managed to take the impact and convert it into the force that threw him away from that spot.

He didn't put any resistance which made it even easier for him to fly away. He landed almost fifty meters away and he regained his balance immediately. Of course, this came at a price. His right hand felt numb.

Disciples were dumbfounded by this.

All this while, they just thought that Sam was quick on his feet and it would be over once one of them caught up to him, but the reality is indeed different and it hit them pretty hard.

But they still felt that this is the best shot they have. This time, the disciples all tried to block Sam's escape route from the hits and they are getting closer and closer.

Just when they are getting a hand of this, Sam slowed down which made them a bit happier as they thought he was getting tired. They immediately blinked to appear around him.

Sam once again hopped upwards, but this time, he left behind a small liquid energy cell in his previous spot and created a large energy barrier while he was in mid-air as he applied to repel style to it constantly.

**\*BOOM\***

Right when the disciples reappeared, the explosion occurred.

Sam who sheltered himself in layers of thick barriers also felt brunt a bit, but mostly he was thrown away.

Even though the disciples are stronger than him when they appeared near the explosion zone, they had their guards down because they came with an intention to attack.

They were all blown away from the spot as they crashed in different directions, Disciple three is once again injured as he is the closest one. For some reason, he was always the closest one whenever there is an explosion caused by Sam.

The disciples were shaken and they couldn't control their energy for a small moment and Sam took this chance to get away from them. He created a massive lead and started running towards the forest.

While Sam is running away, the disciples slowly managed to get back onto their feet one by one and start chasing him once again.

This time, they decided to not hold back anything and used their full strength as they blinked. Disciple one and Disciple two who are way stronger than the rest directly blinked and cleared half of the lead Sam had and for some reason, Sam didn't change his direction to this blink.

Instead, to their surprise, he turned around and ran towards them at his full speed.

They halted in their tracks due to the sudden change and frowned, they inspected their surroundings quickly and didn't find anything there, but still cannot shake off this dangerous sensation.

So, they decided to block Sam off.

When he came within his control range, they froze the space immediately and Sam who leaped forward at the last second barely stopped in front of them. He is only a few feet away floating in the air, about to crash into the ground.

The disciples didn't feel happy that they captured Sam, because they knew that something is not right here. They knew that something really fishy is going on. They anxiously looked towards the remaining disciples who barely managed to recover from the shock and started coming towards them.

"What are you planning? Tell me now, or I will rip your limbs off."

Disciple One asked anxiously, but Sam didn't say anything and just smiled. This smile only made the disciple one more anxious.

"Brother One. I think there is nothing he could do. Let's just capture him and leave this place."

"No, there is definitely a problem here. There is no way, he would be surrendering like this." Disciple One replied as he manipulated the space. Sam felt his right arm distorting a bit at the shoulder joint.

He closed his for a moment and just gritted his teeth to endure the pain and spoke slowly.

"Anytime now."

As soon as he spoke, the two disciples looked towards their juniors who are running towards them.

The specter suddenly appeared in the middle of them and exploded a small grenade, before disappearing once again.

\*BooM\*

The explosion is not exactly loud of extremely damaging, but it did manage to throw the small pins out at the disciples that are just about to blink and that is when the real damage started.

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

Chapter 1305: Message

\*BOOM\* \*BOOM\* \*BOOM\* \*BOOM\* \*BOOM\*

"ARRRRRRRRRRGGGGGHHHH..."

"ARGGGGGGGG..."

"NOOO...."

Many explosions covered the four disciples in the rear as they were on verge of blinking away from the spot. Various sounds of pain and suffering could be heard from them. Disciple One and Disciple Two immediately blinked away from that spot. They even ignored Sam completely.

Sam didn't even dare to slack off a bit. He drank a potion and immediately ran away from that spot.

On his way the specter joined him and they went back to the city directly and on his way, Sam couldn't help but sweat profusely and sigh repeatedly.

This time, the plan is a bit too dangerous and the risk is too high. His life was at stake.

When he set up the whole scenario, he thought of many variables that might affect him negatively and he was right.

The disciples are a lot more skilled than he thought. If not for his superior control of the energy and the usage of repel style, he would have been dead the moment Disciple One kicked him.

He is strong, but he is not as strong as an Astral Plane Consummate stage cultivator even if that cultivator is at initial stage. He is levels beyond that strength.

But there is one thing that he counted on most.

The fact that the disciples wouldn't be willing to kill him instantly and he was right. The disciples were way too emotionally involved to kill him the very second they saw him. If they were aiming to kill him, he would have been dead already.

They would have instantly killed Sam the moment they caught him, but they didn't. That is why he took the first hit from the Disciple One.

He wanted to see whether they really wanted to kill him on the spot or not and his bet paid off at that moment and he proceeded with the rest of the plan.

He made them participate in the cast and mouse game as he took advantage of his mechanical leg's hopping ability and made them lose a good chunk of their energy.

What they don't know is that they lost way too much energy than they had anticipated and that is the result of the trap he set up.

Sam's trap is not some attacking formation or something disrupts their motion or attacks, it is a large cursed formation that spanned a few hundred square meters and it has only one purpose to drain the people that were not supposed to be in while recharging the person that was within it.

The cursed formation was placed with the help of the specter to whom Sam taught the curses.

After they lost enough energy, Sam wanted to separate the group. No matter how many people that were separated, he decided that he would target the group that has lesser strength.

The two big dogs were separated while the rest are struck back a little.

Then finally the specter arrived from within the formation while the two disciples panicked a bit and activated the small pin grenade. This is one of the things Sam paid for the artisan to manufacture.

The pin grenade doesn't contain any lethality by itself, but the pins themselves are a different story. Each pin is a curse carrier and Sam fused the energy bullets into the curses before attaching them to the pins.

And each energy bullet is not small, they are strong enough to destroy someone of Sam's cultivation level instantly.

The last thing he counted on is the behavior of the Disciples that he studied thus far. From the memories of Sivan and from the past few encounters, Sam understood something about them. The disciples are too close and too attached to each other.

They cannot be decisive when one of them is in danger.

So, as soon as the explosions happened, the two disciples that came at Sam, immediately left him there and went to meet save their brothers.

Sam took this chance and escaped to the city.

Everything worked out well, but he knew for sure that this plan is way too risky for his own good. There are some errors in his judgement which almost made him lose his life quite a few times.

He decided that he needs to enhance his defense a lot. But before that, he took out some more pin grenades he has got and started throwing them at the rest of the people in the branch that he came to destroy.

Meanwhile, Disciples are having a hard time.

Disciple one and Disciple two are horrified by the scene in front of them.

Disciple Three is dead. In fact, he was completely dismembered. The remaining three are barely hanging by a thread. At least ten pins directly hit all four of them and the remaining exploded within a close vicinity. They are in no way safe.

All three of them have a varying degree of damage on their bodies.

They took out all the healing potions and made them drink first so that they would at least stay alive for a while.

After that Disciple one started taking out the scrolls from within the spatial rings of the three disciples.

These are the special scrolls their master prepared for them. It was for extreme emergencies and this is one of those situations.

They activated the scrolls immediately and all five of them disappeared.

They reappeared in the middle of Butler Si's residence within Sivan's Clan.

Butler Si, who was currently serving Sivan with some blood collected from the beasts, got an alert on his communication token.

"Young Master, I have an urgent matter to attend to."

"Go on."

Sivan just waved his hand as he focused on his meal.

Butler Si disappeared from the spot and reappeared at his own residence.

He saw his disciples in their sorry state and he didn't even have any words to say for that. He held back his disappointment as well as the words of criticism. Disciple One and Disciple two are shedding tears, he could easily guess what might have happened and called for the clan healer to come.

The healer checked the conditions of the disciples and started treating them.

"They would be unable to wake up for a few weeks. I need to place them on a life support formation and slowly heal each injury in different parts of their bodies. At least, they didn't have any brain damage and their other critical organs are repairable. But I cannot speed it up any longer."

Butler Si nodded and let the healers take his disciples away. He looked at Disciple One and Disciple Two and sighed.

"Leave this matter. Do not interfere anymore. I will let someone else deal with him or I would go there myself."

The disciples didn't speak anything and just stayed silent.

Disciple One is the oldest of them all and also the strongest of them. He has been with his master for most amount of time, the rest of the disciples came after him and they are named in that order.

He was always taking care of them and looking after their safety.

But now, because of his reluctance to kill Sam and his lack of caution cost one of his brothers to die and the remaining three to be in critical stage.

He felt extremely defeated and disappointed at himself. Butler Si looked at them and sighed once again.

"Just take care. I will create new scrolls for you, until now stay within the residence. I have something to handle. Don't think about this matter anymore and rest. Think of how to rectify the shortcomings and don't blame yourselves.

As long as you take the scroll once again, I wouldn't stop you from going anywhere you want. But until then, stay here. Otherwise, get ready to be punished."

With those words, he left. The two disciples went to two different rooms to have some alone time.

By evening, Butler Si returned to the residence and he immediately frowned. He hurriedly came inside and opened the door for the room of Disciple One.

The room turned out to be empty and he sighed in exasperation. He knew something like this would happen. He knew that Disciple One wouldn't stop, that is why he warned that guy about the scroll and punishment.

But it seems like the impact of this issue is too much of Disciple One.

He called for Disciple Two and said.

"I want you to go look for Disciple One in the last branch you guys visited.

Don't let him go berserk and bring death up on himself. If he is not there immediately come back and report to me."

While Butler Si was giving this order, at the exact moment, Disciple One is actually standing in the middle of the ruins of the destroyed branch left behind by Sam.

There is a large stone pillar in the middle which was engraved with a few words.

"I will be in the Redmatter Planet in fifteen days. The Red Glove mercenaries are my target. Come and get me if you can."- Sam.

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

### Chapter 1306: Blood Cry City

The Blood Cry City.

A city in the Redmatter Planet.

This planet has this name because of the Red soil it has. All kinds of different soils and rocks it has, are red in color. Everything about this place is red. Even the plants that grow on this land are red in color.

This planet is one of the most chaotic planets in the world. Only five percent of the land on this planet was conquered. The small patches here and there and all of them have wormholes that connect to the other planets and even other realms.

Nobody knows the reason why the whole planet is red. There are many legends regarding this place, but there is one more popular than all the others combined.

It was said, that a god was killed on this planet and his blood seeped into the whole planet. They say it gave this place the color it got. It was said that the whole planet has mutated and given out this red color.

Every resource that was in this soil, the metals, rocks, plants, herbs, and even the beasts, all of them mutated.

Even the cultivators that are used to be in this place were mutated and a new race was created. They are called the Bloodborne. They are humanoid

monsters that are seven feet tall. They have an extremely high conception rate. They eat anything that breathes and has flesh on its body.

They are extremely vicious and there is no means to communicate with them. They have fully red skin and their heads and upper chests are covered with fur. The legs below the knee caps also have fur but not as much as the heads.

They are like beasts, acting on instincts and are great natural hunters.

Their flesh is not good for cultivators to eat and even the beasts that eat it, go through some mutations, that is if their central nervous systems can handle it.

But these Blood Born have one particular use and that is being a great research material. The genetic data these things offer is way too much.

In fact, some of the samples are in the genetic labs that Sam destroyed previously. The Planet with over ninety-five percent land is completely unconquered and full of resources. The cities that were established in this place are a bit network of goods.

They find all kinds of mutated, herbs, beasts, metals, and other things in the surroundings. Even the spirit stones of this place are rare and there is only one city on this planet that has access to the mine.

Even they couldn't mine it at full swing and can barely get scraps.

But the most precious resource of all is the Bloodborne.

Bloodcry city is the second most powerful city on the planet and it is run by an organization that is just one rank below Sivan's Clan.

But this city is also the biggest producer of BloodBorne and the ones that consume all of them are one of the branches that were under Sivan's control.

That is the Red Glove Mercenary group.

The Mercenary group is the strongest force right behind the city authorities. The city authorities don't go deep into the forests outside though. Their income comes from the taxes paid by the people inside the city.

Everyone who enters the city needs to sign a soul contract agreeing to share their earnings.

If they do not sign it, they wouldn't be allowed past the wormhole. A consummate middle-stage cultivator guards the wormhole, so it could be said it is impossible to enter.

Of course, if Sam had the dimensional drifter, he would have easily come in, but now he also needs to sign the contract.

At this moment, Sam is currently drinking inside a bar.

Even the wine in this place is different because of the fruits that are obtained here. But he must say it really is a great liquor.

He is sitting by the window as he looked at the tower right across the street.

The tower belongs to the Red Glove Mercenary group.

He has been observing that for quite a while and he is also waiting for the Specter to come back.

After another hour of looking at it, Sam left the bar and went to the inn he boarded in.

Specter appeared out of thin air and stood in front of him.

"Now, what is the status? Did you do as I asked you to do?"

"Yes, Sir. I placed a curse on one of them. I would be able to trace him easily."

"Good. Now, try to get the layout of the tower. I need to make some special preparations. It has been a while since I did something big. I need to prepare for the Disciple One to come here."

"What kind of plan is it boss? Can I help in any way?"

"Just keep your souls ready for the possession, any soul that you have collected in the past few exploits but doesn't give any significant growth, keep them ready and feed them some extra energy. I need you to control a lot of bodies at the same time for me."

"Okay boss."

Sam sat on the bed as he created small condensed energy pellets in the size of a thumbnail as he arranged them three-dimensionally in the air.

He started simulating some formations while containing them all inside an energy barrier. He also set up a special formation barrier that conceals everything. So, even if Disciple One comes here, it would be hard for him to find where Sam is.

And there is also another strict rule in the Inn he is currently staying in. No one is allowed to fight in this place and that rule applies to everyone including the Red Glove Mercenaries.

This inn is run by the city authorities, so no one dares to do anything inside the inn. As long as Sam is staying here, he will be completely safe.

For the next few days, Specter was on move. It followed all the Red mercenary group members and exactly two days later, it gave the required tower layout to Sam.

After getting the layout properly, Sam started creating more simulations.

Five days later, finally, the specter came and informed us about someone Sam is waiting for.

"Disciple One has arrived."

The news put a smile on his face as he looked forward to dealing with the guy.

Disciple One directly entered the Red Glove Mercenary tower. Technically, being the direct disciple of Butler Si, he is superior in the chain of command. He directly met with the Leader of the Red Glove Mercenary group.

"Hello, Sir. It has been a long time since I saw you. What brought you here?"

The leader greeted him with a pleasant smile.

"I have some business here. A person named Sam is targeting all of Young Master Sivan's organizations. He is a tough opponent. By now more than three dozen organizations were destroyed. He should have already been here by now.

I am here to kill him."

The head of the Mercenary group was stunned. He didn't expect the first words Disciple one would speak would be news that his organization might be destroyed.

But he recovered pretty quickly and said.

"When will he be coming, Sir?"

"Within the next ten days, he might come anytime. Tell your subordinates to be extra vigilant. If I am not wrong, he might have even come here to make preparations. These are the portraits. He might wear this cloak and the mask; behind that mask, this is his face.

Tell your subordinates to take a look around the city and alert your contacts in the city authority to see if they identify anyone."

"Yes, Sir. We will do as you say."

He immediately summoned his deputies and started giving orders. After giving the immediate orders, he proceeded to introduce Disciple one to the rest of the subordinates and warned them to listen to his command.

The leader of the Mercenary group is actually a Peak stage Transcendent cultivator. If not for the backing of Sivan and his subordinate organizations, there is no way he would be able to hold on his own in the Redmatter planet.

So, he clearly knew who the real boss was and gave up all the command over his troops to Disciple One.

Meanwhile, Sam also started the next phase of his preparations.

"Specter, proceed with the next step. Are the souls ready?"

"Yes, Boss."

"Pick the targets wisely and make sure that you are at your hundred percent at all times. If you need anything, tell me now."

"If I have a formation supporting me with energy, I would do much better Sir."

"Okay, then."

Sam immediately place a formation within the room.

"Is this enough?"

"Yes, Boss. Thank You. I will handle this from here."

With that, the Specter Closed his eyes, and a bunch of souls suddenly sprung out of its body. The souls are screaming and trying their best to get out of the grasp, but they are unable to do so. With just one thought, they were immediately silenced and turned invisible.

Only the specter can see them now. All of them were shot out of the window as they made their way towards the forest outside of the city.

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

## Chapter 1307: Visitor

Days passed quickly.

Disciple One, couldn't find Sam no matter where he looked and by the end of eighth day, the only place that was left is the Inn Sam was staying at.

Neither Disciple One, Nor the Red Glove Mercenary group has any strength or authority in the inn, so they didn't poke their noses into it early on and Disciple One was also convinced, that Sam wouldn't be just hiding. He is sure that Sam would come early to prepare and hiding inside an Inn with complete protection is not something he would do.

But after there was no place left to search anymore, he couldn't help but wonder if he is really there.

As if confirming his guesses immediately, Sam peeked out of the window as he looked at the passerby while drinking the wine, he spent the eighth day doing just that and the members of the Red Glove Mercenary saw him. It was too hard for them to miss.

Disciple One hurriedly ran over to see if that is true and when he looked at Sam, he looked back and waved his hand.

"Long Time No see. Disciple One. How was your trip to the Red matter so far? Mine is delightful. I like the wine so much that I almost want to just stay inside and drink. You should try it sometime. After all, you were too busy running around for quite a while. A drink might help cool your hot head."

Sam said that out loud and that attracted the attention of the people on the street. But they didn't bother much after one sweeping glance.

As long as there is no fight, nothing interesting would happen.

So, they just left. But the guards of the inn and the city stayed there and took a look silently. They have a faint idea of who the Disciple One is. They don't

know his exact identity but they know that he is part of the people backing the red glove. So, they are a bit vigilant about him from the start.

"I thought you were here to do something. What are you doing hiding in the Inn like a coward? Oh, sorry I forgot you are indeed a coward. That is why, you sneak around and destroy the organizations, laying traps down for the people that come at you, because you don't have balls to fight them head-on."

"Wow, that hurts. But tell me something Disciple One. I took three blows from you, from the close range. But none of them managed to kill me, why do you think so?"

"Because of your slimy tricks, what else?"

"Nah, you are giving me way too much credit. Granted that my tricks would have definitely kept me alive, I should have been severely injured at least. But I was almost unscathed.

You are an Astral Plane Consummate cultivator, only at the initial stage, but I am only a late-stage cultivator of the Transcendent plane, don't you think you are way too useless."

"Why don't you come down and find out? This time I assure you that I won't have any mercy."

"Oh my god, is that supposed to be a provocation? Does that usually work for you Disciple One? It is not half bad for someone of your intellectual capacity, but I am sorry, I brought my brain this time, so I am not falling for that bait."

Disciple One looked at Sam hatefully while the rest of the crowd watching the show burst into chuckles, even the guards couldn't help but laugh. But the Red Glove Mercenary group members had a dumbfounded expression.

For the past few days, their boss has been warning them constantly about what a big shot this guy is and they are abiding by it, but now that someone dragged his face into the mud like that, they don't even know how to react.

If possible, they would have made a move to capture that person to win some brownie points, but that is not possible now that Sam is in the inn.

As they were thinking about this, Sam once again spoke up.

"Disciple One, I have a deal for you, do you want to hear it?"

"Does that deal include serving your head on a silver platter?"

"Almost, just there would be no silver platter."

"What is it?"

"It is a bet. I bet that without even moving from this place, I will destroy every single member of the Red Glove Mercenary group? Anyone who stays within the vicinities of the Blood Cry city will be dead. If I win, you will let me go without any fight.

If you win, I will come out and stand in front of you. You can capture me as you like."

"And I need to take your word for that?"

"No, no. That would be stupid. We are going to sign a soul contract."

Disciple One looked at Sam for a moment and said.

"I will sign it. Send it down."

Sam quickly drafted the contract and signed it before throwing it down to Disciple One. He also signed it and threw it back to Sam.

"Now that the contract is signed, you can go back and wait. There is still some time."

Disciple One was gone even before the words were finished. He went back to the tower and gave out orders.

"Search for all kinds of new things that entered the tower. Check all the tower formations. He is a master in setting traps, you all wouldn't even know how you died if you miss something he set up."

For the next two days, they desperately searched for every nook and cranny of the tower and when they didn't find anything, the leader suggested something.

"Sir, I think it is better for us to scatter and get out of the city for a while. It would be hard for him to capture us with all of us divided."

Disciple One went into deep thought. He also kind of agreed with that idea, but suddenly he felt something is amiss.

"Do you have any rivals?"

"Yes, Sir. Apart from the city authority, the Blood Band Mercenary group is the next in line when it comes to strength after us and they are trying to snatch our position for a long time."

"Do you have any inside men there?"

"Yes, Sir. Why?"

"Ask if there is any large-scale movement within the mercenary members of the Blood Band, particularly the main members."

The leader of the Red Glove left and came back in half an hour.

"There is indeed a large-scale movement sir. When asked about it, they said that someone placed a large order for the Blood Born and some special fruits, and the whole group was mobilized. I don't know if that is true or not."

Disciple One suddenly stood up and said.

"Call back, everyone. Every single member of the Red Glove Mercenary group must be back in the tower as soon as possible."

"But Sir, it would take at least three days to gather everyone as they are spread around deep in the forest."

"Then you better move faster. Call back everyone."

"Yes, Sir."

"Sam, I will see how you will destroy the Red Glove Mercenary group."

Disciple One muttered to himself. But what he doesn't know is that one of the attendants in the room has his pupils dilated and at the same time back in the Inn, Sam is looking at the Specter who is repeating everyone's word Disciple One said.

He couldn't help but chuckle at those words and gave out orders.

"Load the curses specter. Load every curse that we stored."

"Yes, Boss."

With that for the next three days, Red Glove Mercenary group became busy with calling back all their members while Sam was busy preparing the special treat. Of course, he is not busy himself, rather he kept the specter busy while he enjoyed the wine.

There were only two days for the fifteen days deadline to end and Sam decided to act on that last day.

But the day before that, Sam had an unexpected visitor.

He was directly allowed into his room which surprised Sam a bit. He became extremely vigilant and got ready to use everything in his arsenal.

But when he looked at the person, he relaxed a bit. Because the one that came in is only a Middle Stage Astral Plane cultivator. A young man.

He looked at Sam and said.

"I almost thought that no one is in the room when I sensed it from outside, the concealment formation is too good."

"Well, my very own creation. It is bound to have some standards."

"You are confident in yourselves. That is good. I am here to make a deal."

"Before we get to it, can you tell me why I should be making a deal with you?"

"No, you are not making a deal with me. You are making the deal with someone else. I am just a messenger."

"And who are you carrying this message for?"

"Ever heard of Gaja Clan?"

Sam's face turned from skepticism to disbelief in an instant.

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

### Chapter 1308: Another Visitor

Sam was indeed very surprised by the words Gaja Clan.

In fact, he has plans to pay this clan a visit.

Gaji Clan is on par with Sivan's clan which is called Mari Clan.

They are known as eternal rival clans within their circle of influence and they have been at odds for a millennia if not for more.

Since Sam is going against Mari Clan and he cannot contact his own forces for a while, he has to go for the rival that has enough hatred against Mari Clan.

In fact, even if this body-changing narrative hasn't happened, he would have still gone to them in his original body, offering a deal. After all, the Mari Clan is a colossus. It is impossible for him to destroy it all on his own, even with the other players, he is sure that he would fall short.

Of course, there are other ways, but contacting a rival clan is a better way to go about it.

"From your reaction, I will assume you know about it."

The young man spoke again, shaking Sam out of his stupor.

Sam came back to his senses and said.

"It is hard not to."

"Really? In the realms you are currently operating at, It wouldn't be much of a surprise not to hear about my clan. So, I take it that you are interested."

"Of course, I am interested, but whether I would take it or not will still depend on the type of deal you are offering."

"I am pretty sure, you wouldn't be able to reject it."

I am one of the successful candidates of the Gaji Clan, a generation later than Sivan's generation, but I am still competing with their generation for a long time. My clan marked me as a prodigy of some sort, but I would like to call myself ambitious.

While my clan is completely focused on the competition presented by the core members of the Mari Clan, I have a very different outlook. I am focusing on the younger generation of the clan members and Sivan has attracted my attention more than anyone else.

I have been watching him and his Butler for quite a long time and I must say, I was really impressed.

In fact, I took a page from his book and started increasing my forces in a similar way. I never knew that the lower realms have this much to offer and one can become stronger with quantity too."

"Well, he is indeed pretty smart when you look at it that way."

"Of course, he is smart, but not smart enough to hide everything away. He managed to do it from his clan members with the help of the threat of his Butler and their underestimating behavior towards him. But I am different and I was proven right with his successful body switch.

I have been recently informed that he switched his body to a new one and this one is the perfect fit he was looking for. I became curious and started searching for the original owner of the body and I unearthed some things about you.

I must say, that I am more impressed by you than I was with Sivan. When I inquired, even more, I learned that you managed to escape with this new crippled body and I started searching.

It took quite some time, but I managed to finally find you."

"You still didn't tell me what kind of deal you want to make."

"Information. I want to buy information from you."

"What kind of information are we talking about?"

"The information you are hiding inside your head. I researched the body-switching technique, by duplicating the souls. It is actually an ancient technique created by soul necromancers and it was found in ruin by some sole cultivator. It finally ended up in Sivan's hands.

From what I know, you have a dormant soul of Sivan inside your head. I want to get the information from that. He knows way more information than any of the other members in the clan and he has the information of the massive power he has hidden deeper. I want to know the information regarding that."

"What would you do if you have the information?"

"Destroy the organizations of course. I will attack the Mari Clan and take credit for it within my clan. My succession chances will increase."

"What would I get back in exchange?"

"Revenge against Sivan? I believe that is what you are doing currently."

"It not completely that. I actually planning on getting my body back."

The young man chuckled when he heard that.

"You really believe that you can get your body back."

"There is a reason why the Disciples of Butler Si are deployed to deal with and this also tells me that you don't know me enough. There are very few things that I didn't manage to obtain after I set my mind to it. And this is my body, to begin with, I will obtain it by hook or by crook."

"So, what do you want in return?"

"For starters, immunity for a few years."

"I guess that is within my hands. What else?"

"I will ask what I want after I tell you what I can offer and I am sure you would be surprised by what you gain from this."

"Oh really? Then I look forward to having a clear discussion with you, I heard that you would be finished in this realm by tomorrow. We can leave together after that."

"That would be great and if possible, get a room with the view of the Red Glove Mercenary tower. That would serve as a nice demonstration."

"Alright."

The young man turned around to leave and Sam realized that he didn't get the name.

"What is your name?"

"Grivon. Grivon Gaji."

"I am Sam."

"Okay, see you tomorrow."

With that, the young man left the room and Sam just stayed there waiting.

Disciple One is currently pacing back and forth as he thought of the deal he made with Sam. He is trying to remember every single detail written in the contract to see if there is any loophole. But no matter how he looked at it, he felt that he covered everything properly.

He let the Red Glover mercenaries check the information further and it turned out, Sam is the one who placed the assignments in the Blood Band Mercenary group. He figured that Sam's plan was to scatter the red glove mercenaries and kill them one by one, that is why he hurriedly called back everyone.

And his belief only solidified when he heard that some of the members indeed died where the Blood Band mercenaries are operating.

But now that he managed to gather everyone he can, he felt that something is amiss.

After all, there is no way, that Sam would admit defeat like this. The last time he looked he was serving himself by getting caught, one of his brothers died and three more are severely injured.

This time, he is getting a similar feeling. But he searched every nook and cranny of the tower and there is no danger no matter where he searched.

Slowly it was midnight, but he didn't rest, he just stood there at the window of the tower as he looked at the inn, at this moment, he suddenly sensed something and looked towards the city authorities' building.

At the same moment, someone came and banged on Sam's door.

It was Grivon.

Sam frowned and looked at him.

"There is an unexpected visitor."

Grivon said in an anxious tone. Sam frowned.

"Who?"

"Butler Si."

Sam was dumbfounded and he immediately went inside

"Specter, activate our tools."

He said as he started picking his formation plates up.

At this moment, within the red glove mercenary tower, one-fourth of the members suddenly came out of their rooms and started moving to different corners of the tower.

They are silent and don't gather too much attention as they are moving separately. But no matter who called for them, they didn't respond which gained some confusion in return.

But Disciple one was not free enough to take care of this issue.

He looked at the city authorities' office with a frown. He sensed his master's presence and before he could think further, he felt a spatial fluctuation beside him.

Butler Si appeared out of thin air and...

\*PAK\*

He directly slapped on Disciple One's face.

"What the hell do you think you are doing here? I told you to stay at my place and not move without a scroll, you idiot."

Disciple One was about to reply, but at this moment, Butler Si, sensed something and he placed his hands on Disciple One, both of them disappeared in an instant.

\*BOOM\*

At that exact moment, the whole tower exploded at the same time as it crashed into the ground directly.

Butler Si and Disciple One reappeared in the street in front of the tower and looked at it while it crashed, but that is not the end of the destruction for that night.

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

### Chapter 1309: Ghosts

Butler Si and Disciple One along with a bunch of onlookers watched as the tower started collapsing in front of them. They were stunned by such an event happening right in the middle. Everyone heard of what happened at the inn a few days ago.

They heard of the challenge between Sam and Disciple One, but no one expected Sam to take this kind of action.

The explosion clearly showcased the chaos of the energy waves. When the collapse of the tower was completed, only half of the people inside the tower were alive and even they were severely injured.

But that was not the end of it. From what looked like distorted corpses and bloody messes, several ghosts suddenly shot out.

\*SCREEEEEEEEEECCCCCCCCH\*

\*SCREEEEEEEEEECCCCCCCCH\*

\*SCREEEEEEEEEECCCCCCCCH\*

Several screams were heard from them as they dove towards the weak and puny members that are still alive. Butler Si felt a cold shiver through his spine as he looked at what transpired next. Even with the decades of experience and the bloodshed he himself created, he couldn't digest what he saw.

Each ghost possessed the bodies of the mercenary group mercilessly and inflicted what seemed like a soul searing excruciating pain.

"AAAAAAAAAARRRRGGGGHHHHHHHH..."

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO....."

"HEEEELLLP...."

Everyone started screaming even though they barely had any energy left in their bodies. They are feeling the most pain they had ever felt in their lives.

And the pain is not for their bodies, it was directed to their souls. They felt the pain of being pierced with a thousand needles, being burned in a furnace and drowned in ice cold water all at the same time.

Apart from that, they also lost the control over their bodies. They started attacking each other as if they are archenemies for several lifetimes.

One by one they started losing lives and the original souls in the bodies are merging with the cursed souls that are taking the possession of their bodies.

As the cursed souls increased their strengths, they all turned towards Butler Si and Disciple One.

Butler Si, immediately understood who their target was.

Sam has programmed the souls such that they would increase their strength with the help of the souls of all the red glove mercenary members and they will then target Disciple One.

From their strength, Butler Si, immediately understood one thing. If not for the fact that he is present here today, Disciple One would die worst of the deaths.

He immediately extended his hands as his spatial energy transcended the physical space and blocked the coming ghosts.

They couldn't cross the barrier created by Butler Si, but they were managed to attack the barrier which started damaging Butler Si's psych.

Meanwhile, Sam walked out of the inn and came to the street as he looked at the Master-Disciple Duo.

"Fuck." He cursed out loud as he looked at the mercenary tower area.

Three ghosts are currently rapidly coursing through the rubble as they collected the spatial rings and flew towards him.

He collected all the rings and started running towards the city authority office.

He needs to get out of here no matter what. He even used the mechanical leg to its full extent as he kicked on the ground and flew over the streets and houses.

Grivon looked at Sam escaping with bright eyes. He felt an excitement that he has never felt before. It is like a treasure that nobody around him could see was clearly visible to him and only him. It was a treasure that only he could access, obtain and utilize as he liked.

He took out a communication token and spoke.

"Send the authorities. Even the strongest guard at the worm hole should be here near the tower. A guy named Sam with black metallic hand and a black metallic leg will be arriving. Waive his tax and bring him to safety. If anyone, particularly Butler from the Mari clan asks, tell them that he left and show them the wormhole to a far away realm."

"Yes, sir."

The other party agreed immediately without any hesitance.

The ghosts that Sam unleashed on Disciple One are not just menacing and powerful but they are also numerous. Even though they are master and disciple, they only have two cultivation stages separating them at the moment.

Butler Si, has hit his peak a long time ago and there is not a lot of growth left in him. But still this guy turned out to be a lot more powerful than Sam had thought. He already saw how proficient he is with the space element to the point that he managed to even stop the ghosts.

But if he had stayed for a bit more, he would have seen that the only reason why Butler Si is even struggling with this is because of the presence of his disciple. There is no way he would have had this much trouble if it was just him.

Sam reached the city authority building in not time. He was received by the person in charge which surprised him a bit.

"Young Master Girvon has informed us that you would be here, please follow me immediately."

Sam was a bit skeptical, but when he thought of the threat posed by the Butler Si and compared it to the threat of this organization, he still felt it would be safe here.

He immediately ran to the back.

He was shown to a room full of concealment formations. There are way too many to the point even if an Astral Plane Consummation stage battle occurred inside, it wouldn't show a single sign to the one standing outside of the room.

Butler Si, noticed that Sam was running towards the City authority building. But he didn't give any chase immediately. After he blocked the ghosts, he looked at disciple one and said.

"Try to blink to the next street."

Disciple one did as he was told, but as if they were not even there initially, the ghosts directly disappeared from the spot zoomed past Butler Si, as they went to the next street.

Butler Si also disappeared from the spot and reappeared right next to the Disciple One.

He knew that something like this is going to happen. Disciple One's soul is marked by these ghosts and they wouldn't stop until they get to him or until they disappear completely.

He could only battle it out with them.

But it didn't take long within a few minutes, he destroyed all the ghosts and caught a hold of Disciple One as he got ready to leave this place. But he has stop because someone else arrived at the place. The strongest wormhole guard and people in charge arrived which made him stop. He knew there is no easy way out.

If he just disappeared like this, Mari Clan would have to explain, so he calmed down and had a discussion with them and only then was he able to leave.

Even then, he was walked to the wormholes.

"A young man who had fake leg and fake arm came here running when the explosion started. Where did he go?"

The guard posted there pointed into one of the wormholes and after taking note of which place the wormhole leads to, he went back to Mari Clan along with his Disciple.

Sam waited there in the room as he thought of ways to escape this situation if push comes to shove. He looked at the hundreds of thousands of inscriptions

runes on the wall as he analyzed them. He managed to differentiate a few formations separately.

He took his own brush and started writing here and there. He knew there is no way out, but if it really comes to it, he will completely destroy the whole thing and find a different way with the specter and try to escape. The worst case scenario is that he would die which he is extremely unwilling to do.

As he was thinking, Grivon entered the room and looked at Sam who is extremely vigilant.

"Don't worry. You are way too valuable for me to kill you like this. I have a lot of things that I need you to do for me."

"I am not a goon to be hired. I don't do dirty work of someone else. Those days are far too behind me."

"Of course, I am not hiring you for a goon. I am looking for your strength, I am hiring you for your brain."

"That is something I am still selling. But I doubt you would be happy with the price."

"You never know, until you name it. But first, let's get out of here. I have a perfectly safe place where any of your enemies can never reach."

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"I am not leaving without a contract."

"Really? You are that cautious?"

"Last time I was not cautious, I lost a body and that is to someone from a clan like yours. I am way too far away from my own organization and I am deprived of all of my resources which I painstakingly built over decades. I don't think I can ever be cautious enough in the future."

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

Chapter 1310: New Workplace

Grivon looked at Sam silently for a moment and asked.

"What if I don't want to sign the contract? You do know that I am the only way out for you from here right?"

"Maybe you are or maybe you are not. But you are not going to get anything out of me unless you give me the contract. I can assure you that. I am sure of it than you being my only way out."

"Alright." Grivon agreed with a smile and they both made a simple contract.

Grivon wouldn't be able to coerce, kill or blackmail Sam forcefully whatever he has to offer, and only when the price right would Sam offer his skills. Sam is not responsible for following orders all the time and for every service he provides, he would be given a fair price that would be discussed at that moment.

After the contract was signed, Sam was finally relieved. He knew that if Grivon was not here, he would be in a pickle. Butler Si should have already been pissed off at Sam for killing two of his disciples and making a good chunk of them unable to even walk.

If he started chasing Sam, he is not sure that he would be able to escape from him for long.

But even in that condition, he didn't like the fact that his life would be completely sold away to a stranger from some other clan. Now that he has the contract, he felt a bit relieved.

After the contract was signed, Grivon, his guards, and Sam all moved immediately, they didn't waste any more time.

They traveled for two days as they crossed between the realms and finally when they reached a specific place they took an interdimensional space gate and finally reached their destination.

When Sam entered that place, he was really surprised. It is an island that is of the size of a large city, apart from that there is nothing else around it except the seawater.

"This is a stray realm. I don't know if you have heard of it. But this is one of the realms that don't have any threatening life forms or massive resources. They are not really that valuable, but they make good hideouts.

This is the only planet in the realm orbiting the largest star this realm can handle and this island is the largest landmass on this planet.

This place has a moon and that acts as our waste disposal. Any trash that comes out of here goes to it. It took a lot of time and strength to make a formation there.

Now, let me show you around."

Grivon started explaining as he took him out of the main mansion.

"This place is for my especially talented people. Some of them are the best killers in the making, some of them are great artisans, some of them are great healers and pill makers, and some of them are inscription masters and formation masters.

There are some people talented in one more than the other. They are good at what they do.

They all gather here to do research while I don't have any assignments for them, but when I do have assignments they gather together to solve my problem.

Let me show you a few things."

With that, Sam was taken to a few rooms, there are some innovative things created, one of them is a healing room that makes it possible for a dozen healers to work on a single patient at the same time on different ailments.

There are some puppets with unique designs, special training rooms for killers, different kinds of illusion formations, defensive formations, special weapons. Models of special structures and so on.

Sam was really impressed by the work these people did. He also understood how different Sivan and Grivon are.

Sivan is a person who is keen on monetizing any result he got. His research bases are all over the realms and their only goal is to either gain his money or get his limbs back.

And even the first one which focused on money is done by monetizing destruction and all of his research activities are focused on that area. Not that Sam has any right when criticizing arms dealing, after all, he created the weapons that could level cities down. But even he felt that the methods the other party used were a bit below the belt.

But Grivon is different. He gave them the freedom to the researchers and inventors here, even though he monetized the products, they are not just for supplying some mindless killers or two fuel wars between organizations, there is a diversity in the range of products they used and the researchers here looked happy to be a part of this organization.

Their creative freedom is way too precious for great inventions.

So, Sivan might have earned more money and might have the lethal weapons like poisons and viruses but he is sure as hell didn't have the best team when he needs to solve the real problems.

After looking through everything, he was taken to a large warehouse-like building with a lot of empty space.

"This is your place, this is where you are going to work from."

"What should I work for?"

"You can work on whatever you want," Grivon said and took out a list of names.

"These people are experts in various fields, from now on can be considered your subordinates and you can call them whenever they are needed. Make whatever you want. I will give you whatever resources you want.

We can discuss the price of the product after you are done with it and give me a proper demonstration."

"No, this is not going work that way."

Sam said calmly as he looked at the list of people. Their field of expertise is written right beside them.

Grivon frowned in confusion as he looked at Sam.

"What do you mean?"

"Trust me, you don't want to give me the creative freedom that you give others. Particularly without any budget and resource limit.

You wouldn't be able to bear that burden both financially and time-wise. So, just give me the assignments you want and I would give the results to you as fast as I can.

"Where do you want me to get assignments all of a sudden? It would take some time, let me see what new problems I will caught up in, then I would come back."

"Okay then, meanwhile, I will work on something for my own use, if you don't mind."

"You can do whatever you want."

"Thanks."

With that, he was sent away. Sam looked through the list of people and started marking the people that he needs.

After that, he made a list of resources he needs for the first project he is going to take upon and gave it to the attendant.

The attendant brought back the resources by evening and Sam then gave out the list of the people that he needed.

They were also brought to the building.

He started briefing them on the project he has in mind.

This is a project he has been thinking about since the day his body was changed. He really missed this one feature a lot after he lost his body.

That is the simulation of the divine dimension.

He could model three-dimensional drawings of the projects he wanted to make, he could simulate how they work, he could do many things with that. He had ideas on creating a simulation device like that for a long time, but he didn't act on it as he never needed it until now.

Most of the products he made are either for his own personal needs or byproducts when he was focusing on the products for his personal needs.

Only a few projects were done out of pure curiosity without the final results in mind.

And since there is not much left to explore in the simulation system of the tower, he couldn't bring himself to take up his time and create a new one from the scratch, but now that he is in a situation where he couldn't use the system, he has to make this one.

A lot of things would become easier after it was done.

For that, he got the light elemental users and the inscription masters that are present on the island. They are not the best at what they do, but with Sam's guidance, they are good enough for now.

This would take some time, and he needs to do some experiments, but since the person who provides for the resources doesn't have any objections, he is free to do what he wants to do.

While Sam is working on some of his ideas, he is not the only one who is exploring the fruits of his creative brain.

At this moment, far away, some more people are feeling fascinated by the work he presented and those people included the friends and the foes alike.