

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1351: Lead

"I would like to listen to you play once," Jyon asked in a very gentle and low voice. She is clearly hesitating to ask.

Sam looked at her flute once again and shook his head.

"It is best if I don't. I am not in the mood for a musical retreat. I have a lot to do."

"Why? You are always looking at my flute, you clearly want to play."

"It is not that. When I lost my body, I also lost many things which I made myself, and my flute is one of those things. The flute I made with meteorite sands, if it was with me, it would have been gaining a spirit now. I was looking forward to seeing what kind of spirit it would become.

I am just a bit disappointed."

Jyon nodded in understanding.

"My sister said that you lost a lot. I am really sorry about that. But what is your enmity with the person that stole from you?"

Sam smiled and asked.

"Are you thinking that I might have done something to him?"

Jyon once again avoided eye contact in embarrassment. Sam chuckled and continued.

"Actually, we didn't even meet before that day. He just came into my life. Barged in and stole everything from me, including my body."

"Then are you trying to get it back?"

"That is why I am here in your clan.

Why are you so curious about me Miss Jyon? Did your sister tell you to get to know me?"

Sam asked directly and Jyon was stumped for a second.

"Why... Why would she want me to get to know you?"

"Then?"

"I am just a bit curious. I cannot relate to a person who can kill hundreds of people without a flinch and be a good teacher to kids like this. This is new to me. I never met a person like you before."

"It is understandable. After all, there are very few people like me in the world."

"Now, you are just praising yourself. Isn't it a bit narcissistic?"

"Not a bit. A lot. I am pretty proud of myself."

Sam said and at this moment, kids started finishing up their drawings and Sam started asking them to explain their ideas. He corrected them a bit and then explained the mistakes they did before sending them away.

Sam sighed after they left and contacted Grivon.

"Come to your residence immediately. We need to talk."

Grivon came hurriedly and asked.

"Is there a problem?"

"Yes, there is. Your sister Giyon is trying to set your younger sister Jyon up with me. Tell her this is not a good idea and tell your younger sister not to come here anymore."

Grivon was stunned. His brain stopped working at Giyon setting Jyon up with Sam.

"What did you say?"

"You heard me right the first time. I am in no mood to repeat myself. Tell your elder sister to stop messing around. This wouldn't be good for anyone."

"I will go talk to her immediately."

Grivon didn't even wait for a moment before he ran out. He went to Giyon's personal residence where she was in a business meeting at that moment and barged in.

"What were you thinking? Are you out of your mind?"

He yelled at her directly.

Giyon frowned and looked at him angrily.

"Get out of here. Now." She said in a calm but cold voice and Grivon realized that he might have been over the top a bit and walked out of the room.

Giyon finished her meeting soon and let him in.

"If you pull a stunt like that again, I will literally spank you in front of the whole clan."

"I am sorry. But my question still stands. What were you thinking? Setting Jyon up with Sam? Are you out of your mind?"

Giyon sighed and spoke.

"So he told you, huh. Never expected him to act this way."

"Of course, he told me, what do you expect? At least, he is a decent guy to tell me this, if this was any other guy, they would have immediately taken advantage of Jyon."

"And why do you think I tried to set them up? It is because he is the guy that doesn't see the need to take advantage of Jyon. She needs a person exactly like him."

"Like him? He has so many enemies and he is planning on making more of them. Do you know how dangerous it is to be just associated with him? She would be the primary target even if someone hears a rumor about them being together, much less they actually be together.

I don't approve of this."

Giyon was about to reply when suddenly Grivon's communication token got an alert. He frowned and checked it out. The news surprised him greatly and he immediately made a move.

"He finally found the location of the guy who gave the information to that league member. I have to go.

And by the way, this is not over. We are going to talk about this in detail."

With those words, Grivon left. He went back to his residence first before Sam and he used the transference tokens to go back to the stray realm.

There, one of the subordinates is tying up their target to a chair.

It has been so many days since they started the search. After they got the initial lead from the bar and the target's friend, they had to search for a whole week just to get the next clue, but finally, they caught him.

"Young master Grivon, he was on a constant move from the past few days. He was trying to go the Triangular Realm and from the contents of the spatial ring, he is trying to join the Divine Palace of healing as a servant."

Grivon looked at the guy in surprise.

"Trying to escape into the Divine Palace of healing? Do you think Vardar would be able to protect you if we were to catch you there?"

The target didn't speak and just stayed there silently.

Sam didn't waste any more time and snapped his fingers.

Specter flew towards him and finished off all the while devouring the soul.

He got the memories and was stunned once again.

Looking at Sam's expression, Grivon knew that something is not right.

"What happened?"

"The person that gave him this information is a prostitute."

"A prostitute?"

"Yes. A prostitute on the eighteenth planet of your realm. She gave him that information." Sam used the simulator to give out a clear image of her and then gave the information the subordinates need.

"Catch her immediately. Don't waste any time."

The subordinates moved immediately and Grivon even used the clan's interplanetary space gates to speed up the process.

They went to the eighteenth planet and went to the brothel Sam gave the address to. But when they reached the brother, they found out that the prostitute they are looking for is dead.

In fact, she was killed just a few minutes before she arrived and even her soul was stolen.

The subordinates were stunned. They immediately sent a message to Grivon and Sam through their information network not knowing what to do.

The team leader rounded up the brothel workers and the prostitutes and also tracked down every single customer that came here that day. They also went to the wormhole guards to see if anyone hurriedly left in the past hour and gave them instructions to look for any suspicious people.

Sam and Grivon made their way to the brothel.

Sam looked at the surroundings. This is the most luxurious brothel there is in the whole realm. Not even the brothels on the planet with the Gaja clan's headquarters are this luxurious.

Sam looked at the women and noticed that they are top qualities in terms of physical attractiveness. Their difference in racial qualities and their physical bodies is so much that he is sure that any man across the realms could find their personal fetish among these women.

He walked to the brothel manager and asked.

"I want to know the price range."

Grivon and the subordinates were surprised.

They knew better than assuming that Sam wanted to have some time with women here, after all, they are in the middle of something very important. The request is too strange.

But the manager still gave out the prices and Sam was surprised.

The price ranged from tens of millions of spirit stones to hundreds of millions of spirit stones.

He was really surprised by the expense.

After all, even for the astral Plane cultivators, a few hundred million is a bit of a decent expense.

As he went through the prices, he asked about the price of the woman who just died and she is one of the top picks here.

Sam left the brothel and talked to Grivon outside.

"From the memories of the guy, he came here because of a treat. I thought he came across the information here from the brothel because of the woman, but now that I look at it, someone sent him here deliberately.

We need to go after the person who gave him this treat."

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Chapter 1352: A Mole

Sam gave the sketch of the person that treated this guy to the brothel and gave the description of the place they were in. He also went back to the brothel manager to ask who that person is.

She looked at the picture and Sam noticed a flinch, but she denied seeing him before.

"Manager, I don't have time to interrogate you and make you spill the beans, the person that is asking you is not me, the young master of the Gaja Clan.

Not only is he a successor candidate, but his grandfather is also a grand elder and his father is a core elder. You know how that goes. If you don't answer me immediately, he would use extreme measures and I doubt whatever you are trying to hide would be able to save you."

She gulped down and looked nervous. She looked around trying to avoid eye contact.

At this moment, energy gathered at Sa's fingertips and a very small bullet was shot at her hand.

The arm was severed completely and fell down holding a spatial transference token.

Sam then aimed his fingers at her forehead and said.

"I already told you, I don't have much patience."

BOOM

The head exploded and the specter immediately came to collect the soul, but Sam didn't stop and aimed the hand at another woman in the line and shot an energy bullet.

The bullet landed on her shoulder and the arm fell off with the token. The rest of the women started panicking as they didn't expect such a gruesome scene.

The lady who lost her arm tried to run away, but Sam aimed the energy bullet at her leg which she tried to block the attack with a shadow which made Sam a bit intrigued.

But the shadow was completely destroyed and the leg was still injured.

By now the guards and Grivon all came in and looked at the whole scene.

"Seems like we got the moles."

Sam killed the woman without a second thought and got the information from her too. After he looked through the information, Sam was even more confused.

The prostitute who was about to escape was actually the one who killed the woman they came for. Apart from killing her, this woman doesn't know anything.

The manager on the other hand also doesn't know the full story, she got the instructions from the same guy that gave a treat to the informant.

There is also no confirmed location of the guy, except for the few plausible locations.

Sam took the spatial transference tokens of both of them and examined them. The coordinates locked onto it are of a space gate somewhere and they are leading to the same place.

Sam talked with Grivon and gave him all the required details.

"Can we make more of these tokens and go to that place?"

"We can, as long as the formation and inscription masters get the exact structure of the token, it is quite easy. I can give that structure to you."

"I will call them here. Make that structure. We wouldn't go back and just stay here. I think we need to seal the news completely. What do you say?"

"It is better that way. If that guy has any way of learning this information, it is better for us to seal it completely."

"I thought so too."

Sam went to work on the structure of the token while the formation masters and inscription masters with space elemental expertise were called from the stray realm.

After Sam gave the detailed structure of the tokens, they started making extra tokens.

Meanwhile, Sam kept on brainstorming about what is happening around.

The person who gave the information directly to the league member is now dead, but the lead he has is only up to the brothel and here they caught another guy whose location is completely unknown and the only lead they have is the plausible location that he might be at.

The main thing they need to know is how these people even came across the information. But even more problematic is the fact that the other party managed to know the time they are arriving in this place beforehand and managed to kill the woman in the brothel.

And even that killing happened in such a way that there are two extra links attached to her death.

Someone is clearly trying to escape without any possible connection with this place and they are also one step ahead.

Sam looked around. There are some Blue cloaks, the secret subordinates of Grivon and the leader of the group who assumed command over these people, the subordinate that came with Grivon's inheritance from his mother.

They are all standing guard in various posts around the brothel.

He walked to Grivon and asked.

"Blue Cloaks. How are they doing lately?"

"They are doing fine. The training is actually working well. They were tamed faster than I thought."

"The secret subordinates that are working lately?"

"I never had any problem with them. They only take orders."

"Your mother's guard?"

"They are the best of them all. Why are you asking all these questions?"

"How many people knew that we are coming here today?"

"Are you suspecting that there is a mole in guards? They all have a soul contract binding with me. They wouldn't dare break that and if they did, we would have already known about it."

"Where are the contracts?"

"What?"

"The contracts. I need to see the details."

"What? Do you think there are loopholes? I believe the contracts are perfect."

"Nothing is perfect in this world Grivon. There is always a flaw and there is always a loophole in everything that exists."

"Get the contracts for me. I will be staying alone for a while. Don't disturb me."

Grivon nodded solemnly and ransacked his whole storage for the contracts, he gave them to Sam secretly and he started looking through them.

He studied every line a dozen times and he spent the whole day reading through them.

After the day, he came out and by now the tokens are also ready.

The whole team immediately used the tokens and they were transported to a different planet. The space gate is in the middle of the woods.

The team spread out and soon they found a city in one direction and the rest of the place is complete dead ends.

When they reached the city, Grivon immediately recognized the place. This is a subordinate organization directly under the control of another young master.

Grivon's thoughts immediately went for suspecting that young master, but Sam immediately rejected them.

"Don't jump to conclusions. Let's just go into the city and check it. Do you have any spies here?"

"Yes."

"Contact them and don't let the blue cloaks go. Use other subordinates."

"Why?"

"I think I am on to something. Let me see first. Tell the blue cloaks that they are under my command."

With that Sam who took a large room in the biggest inn in the city gathered all the blue cloaks and spoke to them.

"From now on, you are under my command. I believe there is a mole in the other subordinates. We don't know exactly who it is, but we would find him out.

You guys are the only ones I could trust at the moment. So, follow my commands properly and don't do anything differently. You should also not interfere with the work of others. Do you understand?"

They all nodded their heads.

"Now, we got the information that the person we are looking for is in the next city, we would need to travel for over an hour and the path is a bit dangerous with some beasts and there is a bandit group in the middle. We need to be careful and we are going there now. Do not let the other subordinates know. For them, we are also searching the city.

Also, take these tokens. This is the special communication token I designed, you cannot store it inside the spatial storage, but the range is better. We need to sneak out of the city one by one and we will meet at the westside forest. Don't be late."

Sam left the room after that and directly went to the west side city gate to stand at the west forest.

There as he waited, he held the token in his hand as he waited.

One person after another, the blue cloaks started showing up and within the next half an hour, every one of them gathered again, but in the process just once, the token blinked for a while. Of course, Sam just acted as if he is tinkering with it while waiting and didn't bother explaining.

The blue cloaks also didn't think much of it, after all in their opinion, Sam is just a dignified nerd.

After everyone gathered, they made their way towards the next city and the forest path is true as Sam said, extremely perilous and they even encountered the bandit gang. They dealt with all of them and the beasts by themselves.

In the middle of it all, the blue cloaks separated several times for scouting purposes and meantime Sam always checked that token, which blinked occasionally.

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Chapter 1353: Traitors

When they are halfway through, Sam finally stopped the journey.

He made all of them gather around him as he tinkered with the token in his hand while sitting on a rock.

They are around half an hour away from the city if there are no beasts to obstruct them. The next city is another half an hour away. They are perfectly in the middle.

The Blue Cloaks didn't understand why Sam made them gather here, but they didn't have to wait too long to know why.

"As I said, I suspected there are moles in Grivon's subordinates, but I lied a bit about it. The moles are not in the other batch of subordinates. They are between you guys."

The blue cloaks expressed shock and some of them became extremely angry.

"Sir, Sam. You better speak carefully. It is not okay to accuse us like this."

One of them openly said out loud.

Sam looked at with a calm smile and did something with the token in his hand and suddenly audio played out with a few familiar tones.

"I couldn't get to his communication token. I cannot contact him now. But I don't know what he is doing at the next city."

"Maybe Young master got the wrong information."

"It is possible. But if there is even a small possibility that the information is correct, we will be in trouble. He is the last link between the incident and us. If we got rid of him when we still can, we would have been completely alright.

Now look at us, we need to stay every minute vigilantly."

"Don't worry about it. The worst thing we could do is show that we are tense. Until now there is no suspicion towards us and we better let it stay that way."

"But what if that guy is indeed in the next city, we would be forced to capture him. And this bastard wouldn't let us off easily if anything goes wrong."

"Accidents happen. We just have to make sure that we are the ones that get to him first. There we can kill him and make him disappear in the guise of an accident.

We would escape Scott free. It is not like he would dare to kill us and extract our memories."

As the audio played, the face of everyone changed. There are ten blue cloaks at the moment and out of them, seven of them are wearing expressions of shock, the remaining three have an extra expression, shock along with fear.

They are extremely afraid.

One of them wanted to escape immediately and was about to take out a transference token, but he stopped when he heard Sam's words.

"Let's see who is faster. Your token or my bullet."

Five energy bullets are already hovering around Sam's hand as he nonchalantly spoke.

Then he looked at the rest of the blue cloaks and said.

"Surround the three of them and capture. Don't kill them."

The group hesitated a little, but they still reluctantly surrounded them.

One of the three couldn't take the pressure anymore and speak up.

"Guys, don't believe him. He is framing us. This time it is the three of us and next time it could be any of you. He is deliberately sabotaging our relationship."

The group members swayed a bit, they looked at Sam in askance, but Sam didn't bother to explain himself and let the token in his hand do the job.

One after another the token started playing different audios. The audios are of various scenarios, some of them are the audios of the battles they just had, some are them cursing when they are on scout duty and so on.

"I recorded everything that has happened. And if I have to frame you, I don't need to do all of this. Don't insult me like that."

With that, the group immediately made a move and captured them. The three of them didn't put up any resistance. They knew for sure that they wouldn't be able to win or escape, they figured that they would have to go through less suffering if they surrendered quietly.

Sam brought the group to the city and handed over the three of them to Grivon.

"They are your subordinates, you can deal with them however you want. And these are the loopholes in the contract, you better rectify them."

Sam gave the contracts back and only when Grivon looked at the highlighted parts, did he notice how they could be twisted.

The derived meaning is extremely farfetched and to be put in simpler terms, the three of them managed to spill the secret about Sam and Grivon and their participation in the whole scenario in an extremely indirect way.

First, they managed to get in touch with this useless fellow who acts as an errand boy within the brothel, after getting in touch with him, they made him drunk and acted as if they were friends. They gave him some hot gossip of the Gaja clan and the city headquarters.

Then they indirectly gave out the news, that somebody is trying to gain information regarding Migron's current situation and they casually mentioned who it is and they also said that the bad luck of Migron has started only after his meeting with Grivon.

They knew this guy would do anything for money and resources of course except fighting and struggling, so he decided to take this chance and made an elaborate plan. He used one of the prostitutes in the brothel to let a person in a desperate situation and used her to broker a deal with him and manipulated him to go to the league member.

All this while, the three blue cloaks only gave him suggestions and never actively divulged the important information.

They knew that the league member only needs a lead and doesn't need much information, so they only gave out a lead in a way that doesn't betray the contract.

After Sam and Grivon learned about the brothel, one of the three took the duty of arranging the clan space gates. To use the gates they need to register in the clan and he took up the job himself and in-process used Grivon's own network to send the information faster to this guy.

He immediately used another prostitute to kill the first one and escaped after he gave the tokens for this space gate formation in the woods.

As for how he got them, it was once again the blue cloaks. They killed a few of the other young master's subordinates to get the tokens for this special space gate and gave it to him in case he needs to escape. He gave the two of them to the prostitute and the manager, but now one thing led to another, everyone is caught.

Of course, even though the idiot from the brothel was not caught, he is not exactly necessary. He only knew that someone is looking for the information and he has the information. He doesn't really know the significance of it and he definitely doesn't know how powerful Grivon and Migron are.

To catch that guy, Grivon doesn't even need to dirty his own hands. All he has to do is give the details to Migron's father and he would do the job.

But the situation with the three blue cloaks is something he should be dealing with himself.

He is extremely angry, but even that anger is clouded by disappointment.

After all, he has been genuinely good for these subordinates and treated them as friends for them to go far as to stab him in the back, which is something he didn't expect.

He wanted to ask why, but before he could even ask, they already spilled the beans.

"It is not to betray you. It is to make him go away."

One of them spoke while pointing at Sam which made him chuckle.

"He changed everything between us from the day he came. We cannot stand him. We figured that when it comes to it, you would choose yourself over him, so we wanted to make him get caught and figured that everything would go to how it was before."

"So, all you wanted is to be treated like brats by me, without any decorum of subordinate and the boss. You liked lording over me, doing things behind my back and mooching off of me, undermining authority every chance you got."

The three of them didn't have an answer for that, but their silence could be regarded as acceptance. After all, that is what they had done all this while. They took advantage of Grivon. They influenced his decisions, they had some real power to the point that they forgot they are the subordinates in this relationship.

But they couldn't really say it loud.

Grivon gritted his teeth and took his sword out. With a single swing, he severed the head of one of the three and moved to the other one.

He did the same to the others too regardless of their pleadings and requests.. He just killed them and let specter extract their memories to make sure that they are telling the truth.

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Chapter 1354: Convincing Jyon

The fiasco was finally over.

The three of them were killed and this time, Sam even managed to hold his urge to torture one of them even though he called him bastard which even surprised him.

Anyway, the problem is resolved for now, so they went back to the stray realm without any delay. Grivon went to meet Migron's father to give the details of the one who gave up Migron's situation and let him handle it.

The investigation this time really surprised him. They managed to get the face of information pretty easily, but they weren't able to capture him for a week or so and as soon as they caught him, they managed to figure out the whole thing within a day and the worst part is, the investigation ended right under Grivon's nose, with his closest subordinates exploiting some loophole in their soul contract.

This is all a bit overwhelming for him and he didn't want to interact with anyone for the next few days. In fact, he even forgot to deal with Sam's issue of Jyon coming to him daily along with the kids.

Sam really wanted Grivon to go to Giyon and stop this whole fiasco, but now he couldn't bring himself to pester Grivon about the issue, since he took a pretty big blow.

There are only two other options. One is to go to Jyon directly and tell her about her sister's intentions, but there is a chance that this will backfire big time. There is a possibility that Jyon would have some new thoughts which

were not there before and instead of getting away from Sam, she might even fulfil Giyon's wishes.

The power of suggestion is sometimes too lethal.

The third option is going to Giyon and try with her again.

After two days of dodging him, Giyon finally agreed to meet him.

"Can you stop Jyon from coming to meet me? It is extremely uncomfortable and it is effecting my teaching performance."

"Really? The kids are saying that you are amazing, they are extremely impressed by you and they don't want to do anything else but to listen to your classes all the time."

"Of course, they would. They didn't see my best yet, but my teaching skills are still better than every teaching experience they had, but still, I am not satisfied with not being my best."

"So, why don't you tell her that yourself? I am pretty sure she would understand."

"No, she wouldn't. She is thinking that I am about turn these kids into genocidal, cold blooded maniacs and she wants to make sure that I don't do anything of that kind. If I suggest that she doesn't come, she would definitely assume that I am doing something of that kind and she wouldn't move.

She would stick closer, which is the last thing I want."

"Then it seems like both of us cannot do anything about this matter."

"You can. Please call her back."

"Why are you so reluctant? Do you know how many men out there would wage a war to be with her?"

"Do you know how many out there are stupider than me?"

Giyon was stumped and said.

"I am not telling her anything. If you really want to get rid of her, why don't you tell the truth about you. Tell her all the massacres and genocides you created and tell her the destruction you bring everywhere you go. She would never be interested in you in that way."

Sam chuckled and said.

"You really treat me like a fool. Do you really think I am going fall for that? Your sister is a body full of optimism. The more I tell her about her, the more she would be curious about what I am not telling her and once she knows about that, she would think that I am some profound combination of a saint and a devil.

If anything, my past will only attract her to me more. Please take her away. I am telling you this because I am sure you don't want to let your sister suffer."

"You are her only way out of suffering as far as I could see."

"No, if she is with me, she would be jumping into the stove from the pan.

I will be direct with you. I would never be able to give the commitment and attention she deserves, she is pure, too pure for this world and she deserves a partner that would take care of her and treat her right.

I wouldn't have time or energy left behind to treat her that way.

I have a long and dangerous journey ahead of me and Mari Clan is merely a small part in it. You think she will suffer in a political marriage, but she would have to face a million enemies that would try to attack her in a million ways.

I don't want to be responsible for such suffering on any person."

"You have your friends. They are also in the same danger you mentioned. But I don't see them suffering."

"That is different."

"How?"

"We grew together. There is no use or a way to separate ourselves. We grew as one and we are completely stuck together."

"Treat her the same way."

"I cannot. Please understand my situation and don't push your sister into an inevitable suffering which you knew will come in fear of the possible suffering which she might or might not have to face."

With those words Sam left the place.

He believed that Giyon would consider his words and stop Jyon from coming, but the next day as he waited for the kids, he saw Jyon walking with them once again and sighed.

He couldn't help but feel a bit frustrated, but he still finished the class and directly went to her.

"Did your sister talk to you?"

"Yeah, she did."

"What did she say?"

"What does it matter to you about what happened between me and my sister? Why are you asking Mr. Sam?" She asked with a smile and just from that smile Sam knew that this would be a difficult scenario.

After the class is over, he directly went to Giyon. He didn't even bother to make the appointment like before and barged into her meeting room, where instead of a meeting which she was supposed be in, she is in the middle of enjoying a meal.

Sam looked at her with frustration and said.

"What would convince you to even consider my words? Why can't you understand? There is no use in forcing your sister into a marriage with a person that doesn't love her? Why are you so adamant about this?"

"I am pretty sure, it would be okay even if you don't love her."

"What made you think that?"

"You are a guy who values responsibility. That is why you are so adamant on not to let this happen. You knew that if she becomes your wife, you would be responsible for her safety, you cannot stop yourself from dividing your time and resources to save her and prepare her from any possible dangers she might have to face because of your exploits.

You cannot let that happen and take your time away from all the things that you need to do.

That is why you don't want to do this.

But that is exactly the reason that I believe you are the perfect person. You are responsible and accountable. You respect their traits too much to leave her without giving her enough attention. After all, it would become your responsibility as her husband, to make her feel loved."

Sam doesn't know what to say. He became exasperated.

Giyon chuckled at him and said.

"I already told her not to go to you anymore. Of course I couldn't say all the things you said to me. But I tried to stop her from going to the class, but she is adamant on going.

I believe you are a bit late with your request yesterday. She might have gained interest in you."

Sam wanted to pull his hair out. But he controlled his urge and said.

"Can't you really do anything about this?"

"I cannot. I am really sorry."

He sighed and left the place, when he was exiting the door, he couldn't help but say out loud.

"At least, pretend you are not pleased by the situation. That grin on your face is giving it away."

Sam walked back to Grivon's residence and then went to the stray realm. He decided that he better drown himself in work than care about this situation. Anyway, he is not staying here permanently, so all he has to do is wait it out and make sure that he doesn't give any unnecessary signals.

Once Grivon comes back on to the track, things would be easier.

So, he went there and he saw Grivon already loading himself with work.

He came to Sam with a list of people.

"These are the next targets for decoys. I looked through the list of businesses you have and these people are involved in those businesses. But before that, it is better to make them suffer losses in their secret businesses.

So, if you give out your next product, we can start working on this.

The faster this is over, the faster we could get Giyon on board and you will get that umbrella."

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Chapter 1355: Weakness

"Are you sure you are good to go? We could take a few days off if you need."

"Why would I need to take days off? I am not sick and I am not recovering from any injuries. I am perfectly alright."

"Betrayals are known to hurt more than any of the physical injuries and this is the first real betrayal you experienced. I wouldn't be surprised if you were actually sleeping in your room all this while and I wouldn't even be surprised if you are going to sulk for another few months.

That is an expected and proper reaction."

"I don't need to sulk. I am ready to get back to work and I will be working faster than usual now that some rats are caught. I don't need to worry about a few more popping up."

"That is good. But if you need a break, just tell me beforehand, it would be troublesome if you broke down in the middle of the work. I don't want to deal with the extra bullshit."

Grivon appeared surprised by Sam's words and it was clearly shown on his face.

But Sam just smiled and replied nonchalantly.

"I am not someone that coddles you Grivon. If you are really ready, be on board. I am completely okay with you taking the rest and taking a few days off, even a month is not a problem for me. I can still handle things on my end and all you would have to do is present at the meeting at the last minute, but if you are going to fail in the middle of this, it would be a lot more troublesome for me than it is now.

Sometimes, people in your situation would try to push through the situations like this as if nothing happened. You would be colder, more decisive, and seem emotionless for a few days, but all that would be a cry for help.

You would pretend that you don't need any help, but your mind and heart crave for it. You want to feel reassured by someone and you want to show that you can trust people again.

I know this routine. I have seen it a thousand times at least and I am not saying that figuratively. I literally saw it more than a thousand times.

That is the problem with you good guys. You don't have the stomach for all of these things. You cannot digest this easily.

But you would get used to it after you experience a few of them."

"So, you are saying, that I either have to work without any emotional disturbance or I shouldn't work at all."

"Yes, that is exactly what I am saying. I will handle the next transaction, just have one of your subordinates show me the locations if you are not feeling well. Anyway, I already promised that I would deal with the secret businesses, we can start here."

Grivon stayed silent for a while and said.

"I would like to take some time off."

"That would be great. I will deal with two of your peers and you can come back after that. I would definitely start the secret businesses first, throw them out of the business in the places and give them support with a different type of business, in a different place. That is the gist."

"That would be great. Thank you so much."

With that Grivon left the stray realm and he went to meet Giyon.

"What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be celebrating? I heard that you managed to root out the rats completely." Giyon asked.

"I should, except the three rats I killed are my closest subordinates."

Giyon stopped looking at the report in her hands and looked at him.

"How are you feeling?"

Looking at her expression, Grivon was surprised.

"You are really putting aside your work for me? I was half expecting you to kick me out as soon as I started speaking."

"Come on, don't treat me like that. I might be hard on you in usual times, but I was there whenever you needed me."

"Well, it has been a long time since I came across a situation like this, so I am a bit down on the dumps."

"Okay, let's have an outing. Jyon wants to go to the waterfalls today and since I rejected her, she was originally planning to go alone. Why don't we go there?"

With that, both of them contacted Jyon and all three of them went to the waterfall in the woods.

Jyon practiced her flute gently while Giyon and Grivon talked.

"So, it seems like the rest of your subordinates are supportive enough to take on the businesses to give you some free time. That is a good sign. It seems like you still trust them."

"Well, I was actually about to head to work and I even did some menial work by myself. You could say, I was not really ready to trust them that easily."

"Then what changed your mind?"

"Sam did. He said that he would rather me not be present there than be there with these bottled-up emotions. He said he doesn't have interest or tolerance to coddle me through this time and wanted me to take some time off so that I could get coddled elsewhere."

"That is guy is more impressive than I thought and he really is gutsy to tell you that straight."

"Why?"

"Well, most people in your situation wouldn't react well to such kind of advice. He might be better at judging people than I thought. He is a great person to work with. You better use him well while he is still here."

"Yeah, I still have around twenty-one months left."

"You cannot count on that. After all, there is always the other side to these plans. Something that could shift the whole situation might happen. So, squeeze him dry as fast as you can."

"The league members are being dealt with. The decoy plan is going smoothly. Sivan has no idea who Sam is really working with. It would take a lot of shift this situation around. I doubt something of that scale will happen."

As Grivon and Giyon are talking their time away.

In Mari Clan grounds, Sivan's personal residence.

He is currently sitting in the middle of a formation with a bunch of cultivators sitting at different nodal positions.

He had a deep frown on his face and inside his head, he is currently going through a large battle. As his expression changed and the formation started glowing brightly, one of the cultivators in the formation suddenly opened his eyes and fell on the ground while holding his head.

"AHHhh... Somebody help me. Some..somebody help. It.."

He wasn't even able to finish the word when one of the subordinates came in and took the guy away from the room.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH...."

Soon another woman in the formation screamed louder than before and she couldn't even speak properly. The subordinates took her away too.

The same thing kept on happening until all of the cultivators in the formation were dragged away because of some screams and pain that are completely uncalled for.

Sivan opened his eyes and his face broke into a wide grin as he wiped the sweat off of his forehead. His nose started bleeding slowly, but he wiped that away too and grinned wider than ever.

He walked to a table nearby where a bunch of potions and pills are placed as he started taking them in.

As he was consuming the medicine, the Disciple One of Butler Si came up to him and asked.

"How are you doing Young master? Is the procedure a success?"

Sivan looked at him and asked.

"What do you think?"

"I think it is pretty successful from your expression."

"It is more than successful. I finally got rid of that abomination. I eliminated the ghost chimera completely. Can you believe that it took twelve cultivators out before being completely separated again?"

"I have seen it, sir. All the cultivators who were infected were taken away and are being disposed of."

"That is great. I don't want anyone to know about this. They might be my subordinates, but they are actually spies of some of my peers in the clan. Now, I used them to get rid of this pest from my soul.

Now, there is nothing left for me to stop digging at Sam's soul. I can pick on it as much as I can and get the information I need.

I will absorb it and dig through all the secrets that bastard is hiding and I also got some pretty exciting new information regarding his weaknesses."

"What would that be young master?"

"He doesn't like being called a bastard. I thought he didn't have any weaknesses except for his friends, which are completely out of bounds because of the contract, but this guy killed so many people because of this one word.

Bastard. And I just saw a slaughter in his memories.

He slaughtered ten of his peers in the most gruesome way.. I never knew that people could even be killed in those ways."

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Chapter 1356: Irritated

"The word bastard is his trigger. I saw it in the first part of the memories I managed to obtain from his soul, but I ignored it, now I can see how angry he could be.

But what I couldn't find is, that all of his memories are from when he was fifteen years old. There is not a single memory before that. Even though there are some memories, they are like a flash, he didn't have any notable memories that he is cherishing.

It is almost as if he had a new life after he was almost dead at fifteen.

I have seen the memories of a few years, but until now, I haven't seen a single memory of him being taught by someone. This is all a bit mysterious."

"Maybe, his memories are the repressed young master. Because of the traumatic incident on which he almost died, he must have repressed all the memories that led him to that incident and stored them deeper in his soul.

I have seen some of these incidents in the soul extraction."

"You are right. But whatever that memory is, the word Bastard is a trigger for him. This weakness came at a perfect time.

Butler Si contacted me through our intelligence network a few days ago. He said that the league's progress is not going well and even his investigations are turning up at dead ends. He is saying that there is a possibility that Sam is captured by the Gaja clan itself instead of a young master there."

Disciple One didn't speak anything and just stood there.

After some thought, Sivan spoke out once again.

"I have an assignment for you and for this, I don't need you to fight or kill anyone. You just have to be a bit creative that's all."

"What should I do? Young master?"

"It is very simple..."

Sivan gave his instructions and the more he heard them, the more disciple one frowned.

"Are you sure you want me to do this young master? This is a bit silly."

"Don't care about that. As long as it works on the enemy, no strategy is silly and I for one believe that Sam wouldn't take this as something silly.

Now, go and proceed with this as fast as you can."

Disciple One saluted and left.

After that, Sivan went to his room and wrote a letter before calling one of his associates and giving it to them.

"This needs to reach Butler Si."

The associate nodded and left the place with the letter.

Two days later.

In the City of the Gaja Clan.

Sam is walking along with some of the guards who are also dressed in black cloaks on the street. He is going to the Gaja Clan grounds to teach the kids once again.

But as he was nearing the Gaja Clan gate, he saw something on the walls of an inn where a large group of people are gathered.

He frowned at what they are seeing and walked towards it to take a look and he was stunned when he fully saw it.

"SAM THE BASTARD."

Those three words were carved on the wall and the word Bastard was particularly carved three to four times on the same spot to give some boldness to it.

Sam took a deep breath and controlled his urge to smash that wall. He turned around and slowly walked away, but to his surprise, all of a sudden there are a bunch of papers raining on the streets and everything only had these three words.

"SAM THE BASTARD."

Sam gritted his teeth and crumpled the paper, he threw it away and started running towards the clan grounds.

When he reached Grivon's residence, his mood is completely dark and it is clearly reflected by the dark presence he has around him.

He removed his cloak and stood at the head of the classroom waiting for the kids to come as he tried to play with some energy in his palm.

He is just molding it into different shapes to calm himself down. As he was thinking, Jyon and the children came over.

He looked at them and from their expressions, he could guess that they also saw the fliers and the graffiti.

He took a deep breath and put on a smile.

"Come on Kids, today is a surprise competition. The winner gets a special prize from me."

The kids immediately became excited. Sam started sketching on the large board in the room and it is actually a puzzle.

It is more like a cultivator puzzle and he let children figure out the solution for the problem as he sat down on the side.

Jyon came over and sat down beside him.

As she was about to say something, Sam beat her to it and said.

"If you are thinking whether it was targeted at me, I believe it is, but there is a slight possibility it is not.

I don't know who might have done it and what their goal is.

I am trying to draw some speculations and I am pretty sure, I can narrow down the suspects."

Jyon didn't speak to him for a moment and just kept on looking at him.

Sam looked at her with a frown and asked.

"What is it?"

There is clearly some annoyance in his voice.

"Your aura. It is chaotic. It is like you are about to explode."

"And?"

"But you don't want to explode. You are trying to restrain it. You are trying so hard. Why are you so offended by one word?"

Sam took a deep breath to calm himself down. He doesn't have the mood to explain anything to anyone. He looked at Jyon for one second and asked.

"Why are you here?"

Jyon was confused and Sam continued.

"What are you doing here in the class? Why are you here? Your sister already told you not to come here, but why are you still coming? Are you taking such pleasure in trying to unravel my character?"

"No, not like that."

"Miss Jyon. I am not an exotic creature for you to take joy and intrigue in unraveling me. It is a bit offensive if you think about it. You might have his opinions on me. I don't care how bad they are. I am not particularly interested in changing them and I wouldn't mind if you keep that opinion of me for the rest of your life.

Please don't invest yourself in me. I am not, particularly a good company. I might admire your music, but I don't particularly enjoy your company that much. Your constant curiosity about what my past is and what kind of person I am. I am not really comfortable about sharing that with you.

You are not my friend. We are at most friendly acquaintances. I don't feel comfortable sharing about me with a person I barely know.

And please don't give me that look of pity. I don't need it.

I might even be the greatest murderer this world has ever seen, I wouldn't pity myself if I were you. If you don't believe it, go and ask your sister. Ask about how many people I have killed and she would tell you the stories that might give you nightmares.

So, stop trying to reach that vulnerable side of me to try and justify my genocidal tendencies. After all, there is no law stating that a murderer cannot

be a great teacher and there is definitely no law stating that a murderer can never be a musician.

Just because you are a great person who plays the flute doesn't mean that everyone who plays it is a good person and I am the prime example of that. So, please don't waste your time and don't waste my time."

With that, he stood up and walked towards the board as he looked at the children brainstorming. His words were not loud and he made sure that the kids wouldn't hear them. He spoke slowly and softly. But Jyon didn't miss a single one of it.

She is a bit troubled by those words and there is a myriad of emotions showing on her face.

For some reason, she has an urge to cry and there is this sense of disappointment and loss looming over her heart. She doesn't know why she is feeling that way and most of all, she doesn't know why Sam spoke to her that way.

She could feel his aura. His aura is still as chaotic and dangerous as it was before. It is about to explode.

The reason why she asked him this is not because she is just curious about him. It is because all this while, every day she felt his aura which is also extremely powerful and domineering, but it was serene and stable. He was restrained, confident, and calm.

But now all of those were gone and all it did was someone promoting his name and associating it with a barely derogatory term.

She couldn't understand why that is and Sam is somewhat right, she has never seen a person like Sam who can be so different in different situations.

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Chapter 1357: Song

Sam finished the class a bit earlier than normal and sent the kids away. Along with them Jyon also left as usual.

But after dropping the kids off, she didn't stay there to teach them music, rather she went to Giyon directly.

Maybe only Jyon is the one who can meet Giyon any time she wants. Giyon went as far as to cancel the meeting in the middle when she was Jyon's expression.

"What happened?" She asked with concern and Jyon explained the situation.

"So, he doesn't like your presence there, you can just ignore him. Why are you feeling sad?"

"I am not sad. I am conflicted. My thoughts are a mess. I just thought that I was a bit curious about him and his past. After all, it is hard to find someone so compassionate and so cold at the same time. He is like a chameleon. He is different in every environment.

In fact, even calling him a chameleon is an understatement. Chameleon only pretends to be that color, but Sam is genuinely different in different places.

At dinner, he is just not reflecting his mood due to the stolen body, he was also reflecting on the fact that he was stuck in that awkward dinner where he thought he didn't belong.

Then I met him with the kids.

I could see that he really is genuinely caring and compassionate when teaching the kids. He enjoyed teaching and he loved the curiosity of the children when they are asking different things. His aura and his presence indicated that.

Then I remembered the painting.

The painting might be him playing the flute, but in reality, he was fighting at that time. He was in the middle of a battle and music was just a medium for that battle. I understood that when he is in a battle, he is that majestic and commanding being that even the elements that are responsible for what the world it is now, to bow before him and dance to his tune as he wanted them to.

They have absolute subservience.

Now today, he has this behavioral change. He is like the embodiment of restrained chaos that is resting in the abyss but was about to wake up.

He tried his best to control it in presence of the children and he was in that mood when he talked to me too.

I cannot understand him. I cannot wrap my head around a person. I cannot distinguish and determine his mentality.

He is like completely different souls forcefully merged into one. I thought I was understanding the existence of that person, but only after he told me did I realize that I am trying to find justification for his existence.

I wanted to believe that deep down he is just a normal person that is within the reach of my understanding and the rest of it all is something that was just there because of the circumstances he has gone through."

Giyon stayed silent for a moment.

She could understand what Jyon is saying. Sam thought that she is trying to find a justification for Sam's violence and destruction, but that is not true. Jyon is trying to find the justification, but it is a justification for his whole existence.

He was offended just for the first case, she could imagine what he would do if he really found out someone questioning his overall existence.

He might not react and do something crazy, but he would sure as hell not be friends with them.

Giyon helped Jyon calm down and sent her away.

She then asked her subordinates to get some news on what is happening on the streets and she was surprised.

The words 'Sam the Bastard' is the only thing the people are talking about. Nobody knows where the talk started from, but it has been going on for quite a while and it spread so deep that it is currently impossible for anyone to track down who started it.

She didn't understand who would do such a thing. After all, for them to do such a thing, they should be aware of Sam's presence in this place which in itself is dangerous, and for them to use a derogatory word that could rattle Sam like this.

This is a bit troublesome.

She then started asking her informants about the situation in other planets in the realm and only when she got the news that even some main cities in the other planets have this news did she feel relieved.

This means the other party doesn't know that Sam is within the city. Someone is deliberately trying to rile Sam up and it seems like this is working.

Meanwhile, back in the stray realm, Sam is also listening to the same piece of information. He also learned that his name has become synonymous with that of a bastard in other planets within the realm.

He couldn't help but feel angry, but he doesn't know who he should be angry at.

Sam looked at Grivon and asked.

"Are you sure that no one else other than Giyon and Jyon knows about my presence?"

"I am positive. No one else in the clan knows about you at all. In fact, they don't even know you, they don't focus on Sivan so there is a little chance of them knowing about you in the first place."

"If that is true, there is only one possibility left."

"What is it?"

"This is Sivan's doing."

"Sivan did this."

"Yes. He must have gotten a good chunk of my memory out. That word doesn't really sit well with me."

"What do you mean it doesn't sit well?"

"I killed ten people in the most gruesome way you could imagine because they called me a bastard and I did that in front of their masters, parents, and elders."

"How gruesome could you be?"

Grivon asked in a surprised tone. After all, killing someone just because they used a derogatory term is a bit over the top in his opinion.

Sam thought for a moment and showed the whole fight he had for the resource distribution tournament. He showed how he killed the Beast faction members one by one.

Grivon kept on flinching and in some parts, he closed his eyes, not even daring to watch.

"What is wrong with you?" He looked at Sam and asked.

"I don't like that word that is all."

Grivon noticed that Sam is not his usual self. So, he didn't want to bother him. But he also understood that it is not a good thing to let Sam be like this.

"What do you want to do now?"

"Nothing, I will be staying inside your residence within the clan. Anyway, currently, my research hit the theoretical phase.

The secret business launches in two different realms were already processed and they are going to launch it tomorrow. You can take a look at how they are proceeding. We can reach out to them by the next week and propose a business that would make them reliant on clan resources.

I already gave the specific details to your associate and if they need anything, tell them to come to me."

"Are you sure? Do you want to talk about this?"

"No. I don't need to. It would only get worse."

With those words, Sam went directly to the clan grounds and stayed in grivon's residence.

Soon, he started the guards discussing the weird publicity for these three words and he couldn't help but feel exasperated.

He couldn't keep a calm mind.

A whole city of people calling him a bastard. Even though he knew that they don't mean any ill will towards him in particular and this is all an elaborate prank, he does feel a bit frustrated nonetheless.

Maybe because he has been listening to Jyon playing for the past few days, coupled with the frustration, he felt like he should play some music which might help him relax a bit more.

But he doesn't even have a proper flute with him.

He just shook those thoughts off and immersed himself in the research for the next three days.

The businesses were launched and Sam continued with the teaching and the research without obstacles.

Luckily for him, Jyon is also not there.

He doesn't have any disturbances and even the servants were ordered by Grivon to not disturb Sam at any cost.

But soon the peace was completely disturbed. It was okay to say it was destroyed rather than disturbed.

Because Sam heard a new rumor.

A rumor that made his blood boil.

Because, he learned that there is a bard on the streets of the city, singing a song. It is a song about a bastard named Sam.

When Sam heard this, his first reaction was directly going to that guy and trying his best to kill him. But he controlled his urge and stayed put.

He didn't want to blow his cover and another three days passed like this.

Sam is waiting for Grivon to come with the final reports on the proposals they are going to make to their decoy targets, but Sam was visited with something entirely different.

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Chapter 1358: Competition

The kids came; Sam received the kids as usual and he is trying his best to do what he needs to without blowing his top off. These kids already knew that Sam is already being a bit disturbed by all of this commotion. They knew that he is not in the best of his shape and they also knew that he is Sam, the streets are currently discussing.

So, they also didn't try to bring up the matter and just stayed for their studies and left when they need to.

But that day, the attendants that were escorting the kids didn't know the whole situation properly and they are currently discussing the song outside.

From their words, Sam learned a few things. The first thing is, the number of singers increased. There are around a dozen singers in the city occupying different areas and they are all singing this one song.

They are not busking and they are definitely not thinking of getting noticed by someone rich. They are just singing this one song.

Along with that, Sam also learned a few things. The lyrics of the song, are utterly degrading.

They are targeting, him, his birth, his mother and his whole existence as every line insinuated that he is a bastard through and through.

As the guards discussed this with extra zeal, they even forgot the presence of the kids.

Sam looked at them and took a deep breath. He doesn't want to do something rash and bring trouble to himself, so he received the children and sent the guards away.

But as they were leaving, one of the guards spoke to the other.

"Hey, do you think there is any chance that this teacher is the one the song is about?"

"Why would that be? Did you hear the song properly? According to it, he is a whore's son, his birth is a disgrace, his father wanted to kill him right after the birth, but he left the place he couldn't stand the sight of the kid even while killing.

If these lyrics are really targeted at me, I would run over and kill that bard who started singing this the first day.

This teacher should have heard it, why would he stay put without throwing a tantrum? Anyway, why do you even think that he might be the target?"

"I don't know, I seemed to have heard the children called Sir Sam or something. So, I thought he might be the one."

"No way, even if he has the same name, these kids are under Young Mistress Giyon and Young Mistress Jyon's care, would both young ladies send the kids to someone like that."

Sam listened to the conversation and stood there like a rock for a moment. He gritted his teeth and tried his best to control his anger.

Not even anger, it is close to white-hot boiling rage that is threatening to explode at any moment and it seems like he doesn't have enough tolerance to stop it.

He looked at the kids and decided it is better to finish the class earlier than usual.

"There is a special assignment for you. Let's divide the class into two groups."

Right as he spoke, the kids divided themselves, and unsurprisingly it is boys and girls.

He smiled lightly and took out two tokens. He wrote something on it and placed it face down on the table.

"Now girls' team come and take your pick."

One of the girls came forward and picked a token. There is fire written on it and Sam then revealed another token as he threw it to the boys.

There was wood written on it.

"Now, the boys are all wood elemental users and the girls are all fire elemental users.

There are five members in each group and each one of you will pick a number.

Now, all the boys have to imagine themselves as wood elemental users and you would Acolyte stage users at that. You will be creating attacks that can be used by an acolyte stage cultivator. The same goes for girls. They are all fire elemental users at the Acolyte stage. They will also create a bunch of attacks.

After I have seen all the attacks simulated them and made sure that they are within the acceptable energy range of the acolyte stage cultivator, I will approve your moves and every one of you need to gain my approval by the end of the week to participate in the final part of this assignment.

On the night of the seventh day, both groups will go through a simulated battle. Of course, the battles would be one on one.

The first battle would be between the people labeled as one in both groups after one of them is defeated, the defeated group would send their second member, the first group can continue with the first member or they can send them to reserve to use later and send the second one up.

The first group to lose all their members would lose.

You can come to me at any time in the next week for the approval of your moves, but without the approval of the moves within the energy limit, you wouldn't be able to participate."

Sam gave all the instructions and the kids became excited. They are way too excited in fact and after they got all the details, Sam sent them back with one of the attendants and sat down to meditate.

He was not planning to do something like this. In fact, this assignment is completely new for him. He just made that up on the spot.

Luckily, he is trying to create the simulator and he needs to test some of the advancements, so he figured this is one of the best ways to do it.

He meditated for a long time and only opened his eyes again when Grivon arrived.

"Are his proposals okay? Did you go through all of them?" Sam asked calmly.

Grivon looked at Sam for a moment without speaking.

"Is there a problem?" Sam asked with a frown.

"How are you doing?"

"I am fine."

"I heard that you sent the kids earlier than usual. What is the matter?"

"I gave them a special assignment and they don't need to be here to do that. It would be better for them to roam around to get some new ideas, so I sent them away."

"Is that it? Or are you trying to be alone?"

"If I am really trying to do that, you are making it harder, don't you think so?"

Grivon was stumped and sighed before taking out the proposal. Sam nodded and said.

"Take your sister Giyon as a witness if possible. You need to ensure that this deal and business is completely affiliated with the clan and doesn't go into the secret business of your peers."

"I will do that. But it doesn't matter. They will just embezzle the funds if they need to."

"Why do you think that I asked your sister Giyon to be the witness?

Sometimes, the person who facilitated the deal would be the sole reason for the deal to stand. As long as she gets into the picture, the risk of losing funds would be very low."

"Okay, alright."

Grivon left.

For the next week, Sam doesn't have any classes to take, he just stayed there and kept on working on the simulator design. In fact, the body of the simulator is completely ready and Sam even managed to make some extra progress with making it smaller, the problem is the brain of the simulator and that is what he is working on now.

He even went as far as bringing the whole simulator to this house to perform different tests for this.

The brain of the simulator, not only needs to be able to handle and process a lot of data, it also has the duty to calculate the possibilities by taking every factor into the consideration and then display the possible outcome based on that.

This is extremely troublesome to achieve no matter how good Sam is. He is currently using different spirits and testing the stimulation level and accuracy with some preprogrammed attacks with preprogrammed results and that is why he asked the kids to come up with the attacks.

He would estimate the energy consumption, the outcome, and all the possibilities by himself with his own brain and pre-program itself with leave very little for the simulator to figure out.

This is the very first trial, for this.

As he is working on it for the next few days, the kids showed up at random times occasionally and they are not showing up together

They are taking this competition very seriously and Sam is extremely impressed by their creativity. They really did come up with some creative ideas.

And on the sixth day, the day before the deadline, one girl visited Sam. By now, most of the moves for everyone else are approved and they are all in the final stage, but this one girl is not done yet, because she is aiming for much more than the others.

Sam gave her the required ideas and sent her away late in the evening with an attendant.

But after a few minutes, the attendant came running back in panic.

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Chapter 1359: Abduction

Sam frowned as he looked at the attendant. He shouldn't be here for at least fifteen minutes, and from the looks of him, he is not really coming back after dropping off the woman safely.

"Sir, Sir. The young master.. the young master took the girl."

Sam frowned deeper and looked at him in shock. He held the attendant closely and asked.

"Be calm and tell me everything from the start."

The attendant tried to calm down and Sam noticed some injuries on his body, he used observation ability and noticed that the injuries are mostly internal. He took out an injector to give him some medicine while the attendant explained.

The attendant and the girl are going back normally, but the girl is a bit slower than usual as she is focusing on the moves. She is making the final corrections.

The attendant also didn't disturb her and walked slowly. But as they were moving, a young master of the clan named Manlav has seen both of them and he seemed to have taken a liking to the girl. Looking at the attendant's uniform he knew he belonged to Grivon.

He asked about the girl and why he is accompanying them. Sam's presence is a bit of a secret and Grivon asked him to keep it quiet, so the attendant panicked, not knowing how to answer, Manglav seemed to have misunderstood his panic and thought that the girl was there for him for some other purpose.

He eyed the girl and then demanded that the guard leave her here and bring Grivon over to explain himself, when he refused and tried to explain that the girl is under Giyon's care, Manglav's attendants beat the crap out of him and took the girl away.

"Sir, please contact young master Grivon. Things wouldn't be good for the little girl. Young Master Manglav is a known lecher in the clan and he was not even punished once, no matter how disgustingly he acted.

Please call young master now."

Sam frowned and used the communication token to contact one of the people in the city to go to the stray realm and bring Grivon.

He then called all of the attendants and sent some of them to Giyon's residence.

"Tell the attendants there, that it is urgent and young master Grivon is the one issued the order. Don't worry about lying. After you get near Giyon, you could

tell her that it was me who told you to go there and make sure to give every detail regarding this.

You don't have to care if you are accusing some young master of the Clan. As long you make sure the message reaches her, I will guarantee your life and you would be Scott-free from this whole mess.

I want that kid to be safe no matter what and no matter how you decide to help that, I will back you and even Grivon wouldn't object to that."

After sending the attendants there, he looked at the first attendant who brought the news and asked.

"Do you know where they took her?"

"I don't know, exactly, but they didn't go towards his residence, they went towards the clan gate, maybe they went into the city."

"Do any of you know any possible residences that this guy has outside the estate?"

The attendants shook their heads and Sam once again made a call to Grivon's network.

But it is still a bit troublesome as there are way too many plausible locations. This guy has four residences in four different directions and his brother has three more which are also used by this guy, apart from that he has some permanent rooms in different inns around the city.

Overall, this is a pain in the ass.

Sam then sent two attendants to his residence in the clan grounds. Of course, there is little possibility of something like this happening with the clan grounds, particularly when he knew that Grivon might come.

So, Sam also spread the attendants over the city after he gave the communication tokens to contact him as he also went there to search himself.

He also called the information and updated his location now and then so that Grivon would come there by himself as fast as they can.

Sam moved in full speed, but he still didn't forget to cover his face.

Soon, Grivon and Giyon's people also joined in the search, and Giyon in particular is having none of this shit.

She directly wrote down a scroll and sent her personal assistant to the elders with a message.

"One of the girls under my care has been abducted by Malgav. If anything happens to that girl, I will not spare Malgav or any of the subordinates that are involved in this and the people that try to cover up wouldn't go unscathed.

I will take this as a declaration of war and the level this war escalates would be dependent on how the elders act on this situation."

She bared it open without any pretentiousness and the elders knew that Malgav caused some big trouble this time. They knew that the situation escalated to a point that things couldn't be smoothed over with just talking.

They informed Mingiv who was in training over at some secret clan grounds, but it would take some time for the message to reach him and for him to come back.

Their parents are not present and even if they did, they are of high enough level and the elders don't want to involve in this matter. Otherwise, they could only imagine what would happen if Grivon who is also involved in this involved his parents as well.

They couldn't help but shudder at this thought and sent people to search around and inquire about what exactly happened.

It didn't take long for them to confirm what happened and soon they all narrowed down the possible location of Malgav, but to their bad luck, Sam managed to find the location beforehand.

"Grivon, come to the inn at the southwest side of the city. Right next to the slums. He is here."

Sam just gave the message and didn't even wait for a reply before informing the attendant nearby to send the message to Giyon and her associates.

He then barged into the inn and made his way towards the room where Malgav is at.

But the manager of the inn and the attendants wanted to put up resistance, which didn't sit well with Sam.

He is not as calm as before to try and talk this through. He has been on the edge for over a week because of all this publicity he is getting.

He doesn't have enough patience and tolerance to go through with this, so he took out the staff and started shooting energy bullets left and right.

BOOM *BOOM* *BOOM*

The explosions startled everyone in the surroundings. The policing and security in the city is top-notch. After all, this is the headquarters of the Gaja clan, there is no way they could let any incident happen here.

But Sam's actions are completely stomping on that policing. The guards immediately arrived. But grivon's attendants stopped at the entrance.

They didn't even bother to explain and they directly used Grivon's name to completely shut them down.

Sam dealt with the attendants inside the inn easily and then proceeded to kill the receptionist and finally stopped at the manager.

"Use the remaining attendants and workers to inform other customers. Tell them to stay inside their rooms and make sure that they don't interfere in what is about to happen here. Also, tell them that if anybody gets involved I will kill them without any hesitation.

Do you understand?"

The manager nodded and when Sam left him, he scrambled immediately to execute his orders.

Sam stored the staff away and walked through the stairs carefully. He reached the corridor where the room of this guy is staying. The whole corridor was blocked off without anyone staying there. There are some guards who are standing outside. But they are not actually calm. At this moment, they are in a hurry as one of them banged on one of the doors.

Malgav impatiently opened the door and looked at him with a frown. His upper body is bare and he is clearly frustrated.

"What is it?"

"Young Master, your brother's attendants contacted us just now. Giyon and Grivon are searching for that girl. Giyon even directly claimed that this is a declaration of war. You better let her go now. They might already be on their way here."

"That bitch. Can't she mind her own business?"

"This is apparently her business. Your brother is in the secret clan grounds he might take a long time to come here. So, let's go into hiding."

As they were talking, Sam showed up in the corridor attracting everyone's attention.

The guards looked at Sam and one of them yelled.

"Who are you? You cannot come here. Get the hell out."

Sam didn't reply and just looked at the guards to estimate their cultivation level.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1360: Losing It

Sam looked at the guards without answering them. Malgav went back inside to get dressed.

The guards are actually not that strong. There are two guys who are Initial stage Astral Plane cultivators of Consummate stage, apart from that the rest are all Astral Plane Transcendent stage cultivators spanning from Initial stage to peak stage.

Sam is clearly outnumbered and out matched in terms of cultivation level. But he doesn't have to worry too much about it.

He has a fair amount of tricks up his sleeve and they are actually lethal enough for him to not even feel a little anxious about the two Astral Plane Consummate cultivators.

After he reached the Gaja clan safely and established himself with a bit of stability, along with the research, Sam also started working on creating something to save himself too.

He doesn't want to be completely helpless in the situations like coming across Butler Si's disciples. So, he made some preparations and they are on his hand now.

He took out a liquid energy cell and loaded it into the metal arm as he aimed at the cultivators in front of him.

His metal leg dug into the floor to get some stability in and the arm started glowing. Energy gathered at the finger tips and at the middle of the palm as the six energy beams were shot.

Sam attacked without bothering to answer their questions or making his own questions. He doesn't want to discuss anything with some dogs of a lecher who wants to rape a little girl. No matter how much of a cold blood killer he was, his words are way too valuable to waste them on a rapist and his lackeys.

The guards reacted quickly and immediately defended themselves, but they couldn't. They are just way too late.

The corridor is narrow and there is not much place left for them to go, the beam penetrated through half a dozen of them before the people at the rear broke into the rooms to save themselves and the beams were headed at the two Consummate stage cultivators who dodged the attack.

When they thought that they are safe since the beam has went past them, they were hit from behind and the beams exploded there.

BOOM

BOOM

They felt the explosion at its full power and their backs started bleeding.

Sam looked at the whole situation was surprised to see that the inn is actually still intact. Except for the doors and some superficial damages, there is no structural damage whatsoever.

He took out the empty cell from his hand and also took out the staff and impaled it into the floor. It created a shield around him as he slowly picked another energy cell to place in the arm.

The two guards recovered and along with the other gods that managed to save their asses, they also started making their move as they ran towards Sam.

Sam also waited until they are past the room where the little girl and Malgav are currently in as he shot another set of beams.

The guards once again broke into the rooms to dodge the beams, but this time, the beams moved like snakes and attacked from different sides, killing them on the spot.

The ranged attacks that were targeted at Sam are mostly being negated by the shield created by the staff and as for the larger scale attacks that are a bit too powerful, Sam had to use the ripple style and the repel style at the same time, to create a special defensive effect.

The energy barrier wouldn't try to take in the blow or block it completely, it creates a small layer around it which sticks the attacks to itself and carries them away repelling them off of it.

Of course, the barrier would suffer a bit in process, but it wouldn't completely gone and it could be reinforced with his own energy.

This is the best he could at the moment. He is sure that he would be able to handle the situation.

He didn't bother attacking in any other way and destroyed everyone. Within five minutes only the two Consummate cultivators were left and even they are not really up for the task because they are extremely afraid of the energy beams.

They couldn't even defend against these attacks properly as when they exploded, they destroyed the defense easily.

Sam is sweating profusely on the other end as he quickly reloaded the arm and shot one beam after another.

While they are clashing, back inside the room Malgav is actually huddled into a corner as he felt the tremors of the battle and the chaotic circulation of spiritual energy because of Sam's energy explosions.

The room and the entrance of the room are destroyed and the girl is actually tied up on the bed with barely any clothes covering her body as she struggled.

The after effects of the battle are effecting her as she is just a normal person without even any awakening.

Malgav almost peed his pants as the situation slowly sunk in. He knew that he messed up big time now and a load of trouble awaited him.

At the same time, Grivon and Giyon already made their way towards the inn and they could also sense the tremors coming from the battle.

As they were about to go in, Mingiv also arrived.

"What are you doing at my inn?"

Mingiv asked coldly and Giyon looked at him with equal coldness. That expression made Mingiv a bit hesitant but he knew that it is too late to back down and decided to hold his ground.

"Why is one of the kids under my care dragged here by your brother?" She shot her own question and Mingiv just shrugged.

"Do you have any proof that my brother did it?"

"An attendant saw it."

"Really? You are accusing a young master of the Gaja clan, a person with same status as us based on an attendant's words? Which attendant is daring enough to accuse one of us with such a crime?"

Grivon who stayed silent, gritted his teeth and spoke out loud.

He called for his personal associate who takes care of his daily needs, sort of like a butler but not enough status.

"Yes, young master."

"Do you still have the emergency contacts my parents left with you?"

"Yes, young master."

"If the girl is in anyway harmed when this is all over and if we couldn't even find her or if the whole matter doesn't end as it should. Contact them.

Tell them that their son is declaring a war against Mingiv the grandson of one of the grand elders and also tell them that the war only ends with one of us ending up dead."

His voice was low but clear enough for everyone to hear.

Mingiv and Giyon were stunned, the rest of the subordinates were in complete shock.

Grivon looked at Mingiv and said.

"That girl was being accompanied by one of my subordinates from my residence to Giyon's residence. How dare your fucking lecher of a brother lay his hands on her, when she is under my protection? Do you think that just because I don't flaunt my status around, you can do whatever you want to the people under me?

You so much as try to suppress this matter or downplay it, you will see what will happen, when I flaunt my status."

His voice was cold and laced with anger. He wanted walk forward into the inn, but Mingiv's subordinates stopped him.

"This is my inn and you would need my permission to enter. Otherwise, don't even think about it." Mingiv still wanted to suppress this matter. He knew that

the situation is not exactly in his favor, but he knew he cannot afford to offend Giyon and Grivon at the same time.

And for that to happen, the girl should be safe and she shouldn't have any connection to Malgav. Something needs to be done for that to happen and for that, he needs to make sure that the girl wouldn't be found here.

He gestured some of his other subordinates to get in while he tried to block the entrance. But what he doesn't know is, he is a bit too late.

At this moment, Sam is currently shooting another shot at the last two guards. They are now close enough and their attacks are becoming lethal, but they also have very little room for dodging. At this moment, the six beams were launched.

They separated into two bunches as they attacked the two targets.

But instead of explosive energy, the beams suddenly dispersed when the two guards were about to block it and shot down a bunch of needles which almost seemed like they appeared out of nowhere.

Sam was actually making the condensed energy carry these needles and they are now shot at guards.

The needles completely went past the blocking measures by a large angle and touched the guards.

BOOM *BOOM* *BOOM*