

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

### Chapter 1361: Losing It II

The needles that Sam released are actually the curse carriers. These are part of the contingencies he prepared for stronger opponents. He knew he doesn't have many resources in his hand even with the help of Grivon and the Gaja Clan.

He cannot hide if he makes too many things and he is definitely not particularly willing to share that he can make liquid energy cells.

So, he decided to create curse carriers with fused attacks made by Grivon's subordinates. These needles are parts of the traps he created to deal with the league members.

Grivon might even know that Sam stored some away from the lot, but Sam didn't care. He decided to save some for himself so that he could save himself when he needed them and now he used four of them.

The blows of middle stage consummate cultivators of Astral plane are no a joke for the Initial stage Consummate cultivators of Astral Plane. They are dead as a rock as soon as the attacks land.

Sam walked past their dead bodies and while doing that he kept on observing the structure of the inn. For some reason, it is extremely strong. He couldn't imagine someone building a corridor of an inn to be this strong.

This is unconventional. This is something that is not normal no matter how luxurious an inn is. A structure to endure an attack from Astral plane Consummate level cultivator is completely unorthodox to the point even Sam felt that this is ridiculous.

He felt that something is off about this inn.

But he doesn't have time for that now. He walked into the room and saw the kid still tied up to the bed. She is struggling and there is some debris all over her with cuts and bruises. She is bleeding from many places and she is weeping in pain.

Sam carefully walked to her and cut the binds before covering her with a robe. He gently let a single string of spiritual energy enter her body as he tried to stop the bleeding from different injuries.

He took out a medicine vial and rubbed it on the wounds. Just a few drops covered the whole body.

Even though Sam is covered with his cloak and his face is not visible, as soon as he came near her, she understood who he is.

She hugged him immediately and wept.

Sam took a deep breath and embraced her gently as he whispered.

"You are okay. Don't worry. You are okay. I am here."

He couldn't help but feel frustrated and angry. His mind is slowly being clouded with his rage that he couldn't channel.

The old wounds that are completely compressed are being ripped apart. He looked at Malgav who is still shivering in the corner.

Sam's cold stare made him completely stupefied.

Sam checked his cultivation level, he is barely a transcendent stage cultivator of the Astral Plane.

"Specter, get a hold of him and bring him along with you."

Sam spoke and carried the girl out carefully. She closed her eyes and just hugged him tightly as she couldn't even find the strength in her legs to stand up.

Specter held Malgav and dragged him down behind him. As they came to the end of the rubble-filled corridor, Sam sensed energy fluctuations from downstairs. He walked down slowly and noticed that there are a bunch of people fighting.

At the entrance of the stairway in the ground floor, Grivon's subordinates are fighting with Mingiv's subordinates and Giyon's subordinates.

It seems like Mingiv came fully armed and prepared, but Giyon and Grivon are not as their forces are spread thin all over the city in the search and they didn't have time to regroup them all together.

But they are currently evenly matched, but with every passing minute, Mingiv is being pushed back.

"Grivon."

Sam yelled out loud and everyone stopped fighting.

They are currently in the large empty lobby of the inn where everyone is gathered. Giyon ran towards Sam and no one dared to stop her, even Mingiv didn't dare because he knew there is no use in doing that now.

Giyon took the girl into her arms.

"Miss. Giyon, please ask the healer to see if she is violated. It has already been a very long time since I came here and I couldn't bring myself to check."

He said in a very low tone and his voice is shivering. This is something that Sam is extremely nervous about. All it would take is a single second with his observation ability, but he didn't dare to do that.

Giyon was a bit surprised. This is the first time she has seen Sam so expressive. He is showing the emotions like fear and anxiety out in the open and for Grivon this is an utter shock.

Giyon might know more about Sam, but all she had were stories, but Grivon is different, he has seen Sam in action back in the red matter. He has seen Sam plan an attack against an organization stronger than you and toy with them for days.

He has seen him destroy hundreds of lives in a single stroke and get away from his greatest opponent with utter confidence.

He watched Sam as he negotiated a deal when he was trapped in a place that definitely didn't belong to him. But now he is completely anxious and afraid that some terrible might have happened to a girl he has been barely teaching for a few days.

Giyon nodded and took her to the healer who used a concealment formation and checked.

Mingiv wanted to take this opportunity to take his brother away from the specter who is clearly invisible.

But Sam extended his metallic hand at Malgav and said in a cold tone.

"One more step and I will kill him on the spot."

Mingiv frowned and stopped in his tracks.

"You wouldn't dare."

Sam didn't hesitate and shot the leg of Malgav.

\*BOOM\*

"ARRRRRRRRGGGGGGGHHHHHHH...."

Malgav screamed in agony. Sam looked at Malgav and said.

"There are a few things that I don't dare to do. So, don't try your luck."

Mingiv's face became colder than ice and he looked at Giyon who is standing beside the concealment formation.

"Giyon. Take care of your subordinate here. You would need to give me an explanation for this."

Giyon didn't even bother with what Sam did and just waited for the answer from the healer, so when Mingiv yelled out loud, she just calmly replied.

"He is not my subordinate."

Mingiv frowned and turned to Grivon.

"He is not my subordinate either."

Mingiv then turned to Sam and asked.

"Who are you? Identify yourself."

"I am the guy who holds the life of your younger brother. That is all you need to know for now. So, shut the fuck up and stay put, otherwise, the next target would be..."

Sam shifted the metal arm to the crotch of Malgav and Mingiv felt his blood turn cold.

He stayed put involuntarily and only looked for the result. He had a bad feeling that if the result is not what the guy in the cloak wanted, things wouldn't end well, so he made his team get ready as well.

After two minutes, the healer came out of the concealment formation and whispered something in Giyon's ears.

Both of their expressions are solemn and extremely sorrowful. Sam could guess what the result is.

Giyon looked at Sam and nodded gently indicating that the worst has happened. He suddenly felt his legs turn weak and knelt on the floor as he supported himself with his hands from falling face down.

Giyon and Grivon looked at him in surprise and what surprised them, even more, is that they saw a few drops of tears dripping down and falling on the ground. This is the first time they saw him shed tears.

He didn't cry when he was completely stripped of everything. His riches, his resources, his friends, his subordinates, his properties, and his body that has an affinity with all the elements, his beast. He didn't shed a single tear when they were all gone. But now he did.

They didn't expect such an emotional response to this.

"Sam..."

Grivon slowly stepped forward and called out for him to check if he is okay.

Mingiv frowned as he felt the sound was a bit familiar.

But the rest of the people who heard the name immediately connected it to the song, but no one tried to say it out loud as they knew the situation is a lot tense than it seems.

As Grivon gently stepped forward, Sam also slowly stood up and looked around.

"Any artisans here?"

He asked out loud.

Everyone was puzzled, but seeing as that no one responded, he looked around and his gaze finally stopped at a pillar nearby.

He slowly stepped forward, his body is a bit hunched down as if he is carrying something extremely heavy, his arms just dropped like that as he weakly walked to the pillar and placed his hand on it.

For the first time in a long while, he used the manipulation ability to disintegrate something.

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Chapter 1362: Losing It III

As everyone looked at him in confusion, Sam's spiritual energy was wrapped around the pillar and it started turning into powder at a visible rate.

Mingiv doesn't know what is happening, but at this moment, he knew that things are not going to end well if his brother stays near Sam.

He wanted to step forward, but Sam coldly spoke.

"I told you to stay put, you fucker."

Mingiv's face stiffened as he replied.

"Whatever that has happened, has happened. I don't deny that this is a crime, but we need to go through the clan proceedings. I don't care who you are and what your relationship with the girl is, you don't have any authority to detain a young master of the Gaja Clan.

You better know what the consequences would be. You are not a member of the Gaja clan, so the consequences would only be severe."

Sam didn't even bother to reply as he focused on the pillar.

Grivon looked at Sam, he couldn't see his expression, but he could imagine that Sam is extremely furious.

He couldn't understand what he is doing, but he also knew that nothing good will come out of this. He carefully walked towards him and whispered.

"Sam, let him go. I already said I would go on a war with him. We can do whatever we want later. Currently, the high-level members of the clan are involved. Let it go for now."

Sam shot him a glare and Grivon immediately shut up.

Giyon who is standing a bit far gestured him to come back. From her expression, it is apparent that she is also angry, and she is also trying her best to control her urges. But she is currently focused on the little girl more than the guy who caused her the pain.

As they waited in that tense situation, Sam was finally done with the stone pillar. Now there is a blunt mace in his hands.

The mace is completely devoid of any spikes and it is wholly sculpted out of the stone of the pillar. From handle to the ball.

It is not exactly a practical weapon, but Sam figured that it would work for now.

He dragged the mace on the floor as he slowly walked towards Malgav.

"Put him down." He told the specter, who unceremoniously dropped him on the floor.

Malgav was horrified to the point that he couldn't even get a few words out of his mouth.

He kept trying, but he just couldn't get the words out of his mouth. He crawled away since his leg is already out of commission.

He looked at his brother with a pleading expression.

Mingiv knew that something horrifying is about to happen, but with the specter so close to his brother, he didn't dare make a move.

He turned to Giyon and said.

"I don't care who he is and what he is to that girl, but tell him to stop and I might let him go after all of this. This is the matter between the young masters of the clan, an outsider like him has no business interfering."



"What makes you think he would listen to our words? Why don't you try your luck once again? This time, he might go for the third leg that cost your brother this much and you wouldn't have to worry in the future again. Of course, if he has a future."

"Giyon, you are making a big mistake."

"I don't give a fuck. Your threats don't scare me and I am pretty sure that guy is not scared of pretty much anything in this world. So, save your words."

Mingiv is getting desperate as he looked at Sam leisurely stepping forward without any hurry.

Malgav is trying to crawl away desperately, but all he could do is paint the floor in red with his blood while moving very little. It is almost like Sam is letting him crawl as much as he liked.

But soon that stopped. Malgav felt weak and powerless and stopped with the crawling.

Sam lifted his stone mace and gathered his energy and was about to take a hit, but Mingiv had enough, he immediately turned to his troops and commanded.

"Stop him at any cost. Save my brother. Kill everyone that comes in your way."

His words left his mouth and his subordinates attacked.

One of them directly went to Sam as he threw a large flaming eagle made of pure fire at him.

Sam stopped in his tracks as he tried to block the attack, but he was a tad bit slow as his shield didn't react in time.

The cloak on his face burned with flames.

The attack is not particularly significant in terms of damage, so he just took out his staff and slammed it into the ground to create a barrier around him while he aimed his metal arm out to help Grivon and Giyon's subordinates.

Giyon and Mingiv clashed.

More and more of Grivon's and Giyon's subordinates are coming and joining the battle, but all of a sudden out of nowhere a different group of people came.

They are definitely not from Grivon's side or Giyon's side and they are definitely not clan members.

Sam looked at them with a frown.

They are wearing tights with a cloak covering their body. Their figures are lithe and lean and their arms even reached their knees.

He could sense that their energy waves are extremely different than that of a normal cultivator.

He aimed his arm at one of them and was about to attack. But Mingiv who already saw the prowess of Sam's energy beam attacks suddenly stepped away from Giyon and made his move at Sam.

He held his saber tightly and sliced in the air. A large saber ray was shot at Sam and even the barrier couldn't hold it.

Sam barely managed to dodge his attack, but in the process, half of his cloak was cut off. With the initial burning and now, he was completely bare from chest up with his face wholly revealed out.

Mingiv immediately stopped in his tracks as he looked at Sam. Giyon's subordinates didn't dare to attack Mingiv even at that time as they didn't want to bear the crime of injuring a young master of the clan.

But Giyon soon caught up and blocked him from proceeding further.

"You seem to know that face well."

"That is Sivan. You are helping a person from Mari Clan. How dare you?"  
Mingiv said coldly. But Giyon smiled and said.

"Apparently he is not Sivan and I also learned now how weak your information network is."

As they clashed again, Sam killed the people that are near him and noticed that many more people are getting involved in this too much. He gritted his teeth and sighed before taking out a bunch of needles. He looked at specter and nodded as he threw the needles into the air.

A bunch of souls appeared out of specter and caught the needles as they hovered around Mingiv and his subordinates, of course, they didn't care much about them, but the ghosts dropped a few of them on some of the subordinates.

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

Flashy red flames enveloped the three targets and they are burned to crisp immediately. The attacks are too severe that everyone stopped in their tracks.

Sam finally got some peace and said.

"Every needle holds the same amount of energy and I will drop them if anybody makes a move. I am really getting impatient."

Sam's face is cold and detached. It really didn't show any expression, not even impatience. But for Giyon and Grivon who have seen his face much more than the rest, knew that his expression is weird. No matter how frustrated or busy Sam was, even when he was being forced to spend time with Jyon, he didn't look this detached.

They could feel that for some reason, in this state, he became more lethal.

Sam finally heaved a sigh and walked to Malgav with the mace.

"Now, it is just you and me. We can have some fun. Tell me how does it feel to violate an innocent fifteen-year-old girl who has no strength to resist whatsoever."

"I... I.."

"I don't know who you are. I will give you whatever you want. Leave my brother alone."

MIngiv yelled once again and at this moment, one of the ghosts holding the needle dropped it on one of the lithe figures standing in the rear.

\*BOOM\*

"I already told you to shut the fuck up. Next time, I will kill a person for each word you say."

As his words ended, the mace landed on the chest of Malgav.

\*BAM\*

\*ARRR....HAH."

Malgav felt all of the air escaping his lungs. He couldn't even completely yell in pain as he felt out of breath.

"Tell me, you piece of shit. Tell me how powerful you felt when violating a little girl."

\*BAM\*

The mace landed on the stomach and this time, the energy is a bit turbulent and created a bloody mess out of the outermost layer of the skin.

"Tell me, I am waiting for your answer."

\*BAM\*

The mace landed on the shoulder, completely crushing it.

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Chapter 1363: Going Crazy

\*BAM\*

"Tell me how it felt? Did you feel so macho and powerful as you forced yourself on a helpless girl?"

\*BAM\*

"Tell me how much satisfaction you had when you are raping her."

\*BAM\*

Sam kept on bashing and after a few hits, the young master lost consciousness. Sam pulled out a wine gourd and pulled the cork.

"Hey, you sick freak, what the hell are you doing? You better let him go. The clan members are nearby, you are going to be done for. No matter who you are." Mingiv yelled at Sam, but there is no response. They are all a bit tense at the ghosts looming over their heads.

It shouldn't have been much of a problem in normal cases, but this time even if they managed to destroy the ghosts, the needle might activate or fall on them, they don't exactly know the trigger for the needle and they definitely don't know the extent of the damage, that is the only thing stopping them.

Mingiv looked at Sam's complete nonresponse to everything and knew that this wouldn't end well. He is desperately waiting for the clan forces to show up so that they could stop this madness.

But what he doesn't know is that the clan forces are not showing up anytime soon.

Sam poured the alcohol all over the wounds.

"AARRGGGGHH...."

Malgav screamed out loud as he opened his eyes in pain. The alcohol gave this burning sensation all over his skin making him drown in agony.

Sam turned to specter and said. Make sure that he doesn't faint again. This is going to go on for a long time.

Sam lifted the mace again and aimed at Malgav's chest.

"Please... Please leave me alone. Please. I will not do this again. I beg you."

Malgav pleaded in a shivering voice, but Sam didn't even show a change in his expression.

\*BAM\*

He slammed the mace once again and make Malgav puke some blood.

His hits are controlled. He is only making Malgav experience pain but not any critical damage.

"You still didn't answer my questions. How big did you feel when you are forcing yourself on her? Tell me."

\*BAM\*

"I am asking you a question.

\*BAM\*

"TELL ME."

\*BAM\*

"TELL ME."

As Sam was about to land another blow all of a sudden, Mingiv yelled out loud.

"YOU SICK BASTARD. LEAVE HIM ALONE NOW. ONE MORE HIT AND I WILL HUNT YOU DOWN TO THE EDGE OF THE WORLD. WHO DO YOU

THINK YOU ARE TO ACT IN SUCH A WAY IN GAJA CLAN'S TERRITORY. DO YOU THINK GRIVON AND GIYON CAN PROTECT YOU FOREVER? I WILL KILL YOU AND YOUR WHOLE FUCKING FAMILY."

Sam stopped hitting and looked at Mingiv. His eyes are still tearful as he slowly brought his mace down.

Mingiv looked at this change and felt that his words are finally gone through as he gestured with a hand behind his back so that his subordinates will act as he wanted, but what he didn't expect is what Sam did next.

Sam raised his mace once again and ripple-style energy was gathered all over its head. He then used his leg to separate the thighs of Malgav.

"HEY HEY HEY, WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING? GUARDS FUCKING STOP HIM."

But as soon as he finished his line, Sam swung the mace aiming at Malgav's crotch.

\*BAM\*

The crotch was immediately crushed into meat paste and then the energy proceeded to spread all over the flesh and the ripple style energy completely destroyed the skin until the muscular fibers are exposed.

Even his face was gone with just one blow and he started bleeding all over.

At the same time...

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

The needles also landed on the guards of Mingiv and even the Mingiv himself. The bright red flames blazed over as they burned one by one.

Grivon and Giyon were shocked and looked at the scene with horrified expressions.

They never expected that Sam would make a move, but what happened next, is even more surprising.

Sam lunged forward and kicked his metal leg to the ground, it gave out a spiritual energy explosion as it propelled him into the air and he slammed the mace into the spot where Mingiv stood for a while with void style and a large lump of energy being transferred from his metal arm.

The energy is being transferred from the liquid energy cell and was being channeled into the mace. The blow landed on something solid and a cracking sound was heard. The smoke and dust from the attacks were cleared and Mingiv could be seen standing as in a large translucent sphere while spewing some blood.

Sam took the recoil and flew away as he crashed into the ground.

But he didn't care and stood up. His eyes are full of rage, this is the first sign of emotion he is showing after a long while of being lost in sadness.

He lunged forward and attacked the sphere once again, he didn't give Mingiv any chance to recover and just attacked again.

**\*BOOM\***

The explosive void style cracked the barrier as well as the mace. This time Sam managed to find the balance and came back to the sphere faster. But by now, his arm muscle was torn a little and started bleeding.

The third hit completely destroyed the sphere and the mace also crumbled throwing Mingiv into the ground.

Sam threw the handle of the mace to the side as he took out an injector with five vial slots.

Five different vials are attached to it. Two of them are healing vials while the other two are small liquid energy cells.



Grivon looked at him in confusion and he had a bad feeling in his heart.

"Sam. Let it go. We can deal with him later." He took a few steps closer and tried to talk him out of it, but there is no response. Sam didn't care what Grivon or anyone else thought at the moment, he directly injected the five vials at the same time into his arm.

Sam suddenly felt the energy completely circulating forcefully in his veins as he tried to divert the energy to different parts of his body.

The healing vials started repairing the torn muscles, but the increase in energy is making the body take a toll, his muscle fibers are getting a bit too excited with the energy.

But Sam didn't care. He lunged forward once again and slammed his fists at Mingiv who is still recovering from the needle attack.

The only problem is that Mingiv is an Initial stage Consummate cultivator of the Astral Plane. He is way stronger than Sam and the barrier which is created with a defensive artifact helped him escape the death from the needle. Sam also noticed it immediately and started pounding with the mace.

Mingiv is not completely unscathed though, he is a bit stumped with the energy disturbance caused by the needle attack and the constant bashing on the barrier, as it is created with Mingiv as the medium by the defensive artifact.

But now, he recovered a bit and not only did he block Sam's punch, but he also twisted Sam's arm first, before using the motion to hold him in a rear-naked choke.

"You sick psychotic bastard. I will kill you right here and now. Guards, take Malgav to the healers, NOW."

There are not many guards left alive, the ones that are barely alive pulled themselves together and followed the orders.

Giyon and Grivon are a bit anxious and were about to make a move against Mingiv, Grivon even wanted to hold Malgav hostage to force Mingiv to let Sam go, but before they could react,

Sam just smiled crazily and he started gathering energy on his upper back which surprised Mingiv. Before he could make sense of it.

**\*BOOM\***

An explosion occurred on Sam's back with bloody mist blowing up on Mingiv's face along with the large energy explosion that threw him away with one of his arms gone.

Sam whose back was torn wide open with the explosion fell forward, but even before he touched the ground, his back started healing by itself because of the vials.

Sam stood up with his back still dripping blood as he spat some more blood because of the shock to his internal organs. But he still had that crazy psychotic smirk on his face as he stomped on his mechanical leg and lunged forward towards Mingiv, whose arm was torn open.

He once again threw a punch and when Mingiv tried to block it with his saber with his normal hand, Sam suddenly opened up his mechanical arm and threw an energy beam at a point-blank range at the arm that was already injured.

The saber barely grazed back Sam's fist, but it still tore open the ligaments, but Mingiv was blown away like a rag doll with his stomach torn open a bit.

Sam just shook his hand as he automatically healed.

But he didn't even let that happen completely before he went after Mingiv once again and this time he managed to land a proper punch to Mingiv's gut..

The combined usage of void style and ripple style made the abdominal wound open wider than before.

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

Chapter 1364: Beast

Even though Sam managed to do some damage to Mingiv, he himself took a great deal of damage, his fist once again collapsed with the bones completely out of order.

But he is too angry to deter for that. He readjusted the bones without a change in the expression and lunged to at Mingiv once again.

Mingiv also stood up and wanted to take a healing potion, but he was unable to do that as Sam acted like a rabid dog, and in fact, he literally acted like that as Mingiv delivered a roundhouse kick which Sam caught with both his hands.

The impact made Sam skid for a few feet, but he held the leg so tight and absorbed all the damage that even if his flesh was torn apart, he didn't care.

He used his mental hand and opened up the five small holes at the fingertips to let energy threads come out and drill through the leg.

Mingiv tried to pull his leg away in pain, but Sam didn't let go. He is so determined that when Mingiv tried to use excessive force which almost made him slip, Sam forcefully bit into the leg and channeled energy through his teeth.

The energy condensed into sharp blades at the edge of the teeth and he tore the flesh apart as he left the energy threads to get more access.

The energy was wrapped around the bone and Sam made it explode.

\*boom\*

The small explosive sound made the leg emit a bloody mess and the bone crumbled into powder.

\*ARRRGGHHHH....."

Mingiv cried on top of his lungs.

Sam who suffered severe injuries from the kicks and his own explosions is bleeding profusely in several places, but he didn't show a single change in his expression, he still had that smirk on his face and the look of immense hatred directed at Mingiv.

He started wobbling a bit due to the constant impact, but instead of stopping himself, he took out the injector and this time took a dose of five vials of healing medicine.

Grivon wanted to stop him, but Giyon frowned and blocked him.

She could see that Sam is not in a clear state of mind, she is afraid that he might do something to Grivon if he butted in.

She has half a mind to butt in herself, but she refrained because she noticed that someone is observing the scene here and she believed they would interfere when things really go bad.

Sam felt like he is on some recreational drugs as his body rapidly healed, but he sensed that he doesn't have much energy left, the forceful increase of energy with the liquid energy injection didn't last long.

But this time, he didn't dare inject another dose because he believed that he wouldn't be able to bear it, but he also believed that he doesn't need it anymore.

Mingiv is not any less injured and in fact, he doesn't have as versatile a recovery system as Sam.

So, Sam loaded his metal arm with another liquid energy cell and walked towards Mingiv slowly with his blood-soaked body.

Mingiv started crawling backward just like his brother did. He only has one leg now and he is not sure he would be able to deal with Sam with just one leg.

Even with that massive cultivation difference, the circumstances and his momentary lapse in reaction made him like this.

Sam aimed his metal arm at him and the five energy beams were shot.

Mingiv couldn't even block it completely and took the brunt of the attack as Sam neared him.

Soon, Sam is near and he immediately took a mounted position over Mingiv and punched his face.

"What did you call me earlier? Come again."

\*BAM\*

"You, a piece of scum that is trying to protect a rapist dared to call me a bastard? How fucking dare you?"

\*BAM\*

"Why don't you call me again, you piece of shit? Call me a bastard. Come on. Call me a Bastard."

\*BAM\*

"Come on. Sing that newly popular Song. Why don't you do that?"

\*BAM\*

"Sam the Bastard born alone in the streets."

\*BAM\*

"Birthed by a whore that is everyman's sheets."

\*BAM\*

"No one knows who his father is."

\*BAM\*

"Because that might be any man his mother ever sees."

\*BAM\*

"Come on, Sing with me, you scum. Sing with me."

\*BAM\*

"SING WITH ME."

\*BAM\* \*BAM\* \*BAM\*

"I SAID, SING WITH ME."

Sam's voice became crazed as his eyes welled up in tears. He couldn't control his emotions and kept on pounding on Mingiv's face.

\*BAM\* \*BAM\* \*BAM\* \*BAM\*

Mingiv a cultivator that is far stronger than him, fell unconscious as he couldn't take Sam's abuse.

Giyon and Grivon couldn't help but flinch as Sam sang the very song that was on the streets for the past few days.

They felt that Sam is calm and only a bit frustrated as he was acting calm. He even took the classes with children, even though the timings are a bit affected and he is not as cheerful, he was still alright. The quality of classes didn't go bad.

So, they just left him alone upon his request, but it seems like he has bottled too much that just one word in his already angry moment, triggered him to be this self-endangering beast of a person that pummeled Mingiv into the floor.

Of course, it came at a price and it showed within a minute.

Just when Giyon was about to stop Sam from killing Mingiv, Sam himself suddenly stopped his actions and fell to the side and rolled on the ground as he tried to take deep breaths.

His eyes rolled back as his chest expanded and contracted rapidly. The energy in his body became chaotic.

Grivon and Giyon ran towards him and they tried to control his situation. Specter came beside him and said.

"His body is reacting to the overdose of energy and medicine, he should be put in an induced coma and in a special formation that dissipates the energy residues from his body."

Grivon was surprised and looked at Specter skeptically.

"How do you know that?"

"He told me a long time ago. He gave me these instructions in case he ever uses this technique in a battle. I could manage it, but I believe it would be easier if you guys take care of it."

Grivon nodded and took an injector of his own with anesthesia and injected Sam with it, placing him in a coma.

Specter sent a memory of the formation to Grivon who immediately made arrangements with the flags. It is a simple formation, and it didn't take long to arrange it.

As soon as the formation was placed, Sam's body stopped twitching and rolling as it was calmed down completely.

His breathing became normal and his body went into a dormant state for a while.

Giyon looked around and yelled out loud.

"ARE YOU STILL GOING TO WATCH THE SHOW? OR ARE YOU GOING TO SHOW UP ANYTIME SOON?"

As soon as she spoke, three middle-aged men came out of nowhere wearing golden robes.

They are the enforcement squad of the clan and Giyon looked at them coldly.

"Why did you let this go on for this long? You came a long time ago."

"Clan's head ordered us to not interfere in the conflict unless any young master is on verge of death."

"Then what about Malgav, he is on a verge of death."

"Well, he also gave the order that Malgav is stripped off of his title as a young master of the Gaja Clan, effective immediately. So, we didn't bother."

Giyon instructed subordinates to retreat along with the little girl and stayed there. She decided to stay until Sam is stable and move after that.

As the enforcement squad is taking Mingiv away, she turned them and said.

"Tell the elders, Mingiv's parents, and even the Clan leader, that this is just the beginning. If they want to punish Sam, tell them to come to me. They need to go past me first if they want to do anything to him.

Tell them that this is the start of a war that would only end in one way should they try to interfere. It would be good if they let us youngsters settle our disputes, there might be some fairness in it, but if they want to involve themselves, tell them that I am ready to contact my father and grandfather as well and you must have already heard Grivon's declaration before this whole thing started."

"We will make sure that the message is delivered young mistress Giyon."

The leader of the squad bowed and carried Mingiv away.



Giyon looked at Sam who is currently laying on the road peacefully and sighed.

She didn't expect that Sam would blow up like this. Even though she dug a lot of information, it is true that she was unable to dig it all. She didn't hear of this side of Sam and she then remembered Jyon's words.

Sam is like a different person in different scenarios and in this scenario, he is an uncaring beast that tears its prey apart no matter the cost.

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

### Chapter 1365: Past I

Two days passed.

At this moment, Sam is currently inside Giyon's residence resting on a bed. He is in deep slumber since that day and even though his body returned to normal, he is still completely out of commission.

Grivon and Jyon are sitting on the chairs beside the bed and Jyon is playing a melodious tune on her flute.

After a few minutes, she stopped and sighed as she looked at Sam.

"How long do you think he will take to get back?" Grivon asked.

Jyon has been playing flute occasionally for the past two days when Specter told them that Sam's soul is a bit erratic and isn't stable. She is using the music to make the soul reach some peace.

Specter appeared out of nowhere and said.

"He is becoming stable faster than I thought. He can gain consciousness within a day or two."

"That is great. There is a shitstorm outside. It is better for him to wake up as soon as possible."

Grivon replied with sigh and at this moment, the door was swung open and Giyon made her way in.

"How is he doing?"

"He is alright. He is almost there."

"That is good. I need to tell him myself that he owes me big time."

"How are Mingiv and Malgav?"

"Mingiv is still in a coma and Malgav is undergoing surgery. Sam is really cruel. Not only did this guy bust up the testicles of the guy, but his attack is so precise that those energy ripples only destroyed the skin layers and left the muscle alone.

It is extremely difficult for even the healers to nurse him back and Vardar is not responding to the calls. Our healers could only think of ways in which his balls would be gone if the skin is restored and they don't know how to restore the balls at all.

They are in a big dilemma.

I am pretty sure that the grand elder will destroy Sam up on sight."

"What did my grandfather say?" Grivon asked nervously.

"What do you expect him to say? He just said good job on finding a great friend."

"He really said that."

"Of course, from what I know of him, if you had let Malgav go after he abducted a girl right under your nose, he would have probably disowned you."

"But the trouble with Mingiv's grandfather?"

"There is not much that old man can do. He is weak as a quail compared to your grandfather, what do you think he can do? The most he could do is use some political pressure within the clan. Even that wouldn't last long.

My father and your parents are returning."

"WHAT?"

"Dad is coming?"

Two different tones, the shock from Grivon and the excitement from Jyon were made at the same time.

"Of course Jyon, Dad is coming. I sent a message that you are also here, he said that he would bring a flood dragon to eat this time." Giyon said with a smile.

"Oh my god, my parents are coming." Grivon collapsed into his seat. There was a silence of few minutes in the room and Grivon spoke again.

"Why do they have to come now? This issue is not that serious right? We can handle it right? Sister Giyon please contact my parents and tell them not come."

Giyon sighed and said.

"Grivon, they are a little extreme, but don't you think you are overreacting a bit. Particularly with what happened just two days ago."

She looked at Sam and Grivon did the same as well.

They clearly remembered Sam's crazed state. He was angry because of the rape, but he became a rabid dog after Mingiv called him a bastard. The rage that seemed to have been bottled up for a long time seemed to have erupted.

They didn't expect something like this from Sam.

After all, he took the fact that his body was stolen like it was nothing. The day he fell back, he started planning his comeback and he is doing great. He destroyed a decent amount of Sivan's properties that even a young master from their clan couldn't do over the years.

But just one derogatory term that was a term that was used too much in day to day life triggered him so much.

After all, at their cultivation levels, they are not that easily fazed by verbal abuse and even though they guessed that this might have been the work of Sivan or the league members, they didn't expect how this would help them.

When Sam was irritated, they just thought that the other party was trying to rattle his concentration, but only when he was really out of control did they realize what they are trying to achieve.

By now, they knew for sure that Sam's location and his affiliation must have been found out by the spies set up by Mari Clan.

Sivan would have already received the news and the same goes with the League.

Things are about to get chaotic real soon.

As they were talking and discussing, Sam who is sleeping peacefully on the bed suddenly showed an expression of pain and agony as his thoughts drifted to the unwanted and undesired past.

In a training facility.

Eight year old Sam was standing in the empty room under a spot light.

He is buck naked and he is looking around while trying to cover his genitals.

"Teacher?"

He called out to the art teacher that took him out of the house of the middle aged couple he poisoned.

"Teacher?"

There is no response. He doesn't know what happened. He remembered falling asleep in teacher's house and when he awakened he is here.

"Teacher?"

"Shut up. You brat. There is no teacher or preacher here. What is your name?" A middle-aged man's voice was heard.

"Who... who are you?"

"I asked your name, you bastard."

"I.. I am not a Bastard. My name is Sam."

"Of course, every kid that comes from outside is a Bastard. Otherwise they wouldn't be here. So, remember that."

Two years later, A ten year old Sam is in the training room as he ran over on a treadmill while participating in a shooting exercise on the large screen in the front of him.

He finished it up and got down.

Two middle aged men came to him and one of them said.

"I never expected a Bastard to be this good. This hasn't happened in a long time within the organization."

"This Bastard is different from the rest. The rest could barely be suicide bombers or some thugs, but this one is the real deal."

As they are talking, Sam gritted his teeth and said.

"I am not a Bastard."

\*PAK\*

A slap landed on his face as he crashed into the ground. The middle aged man spoke.

"I told you on the first day. Every kid that comes to the organization from outside world, is an unwanted bastard. Otherwise you wouldn't be here."

Sam wanted to talk back something, but the other middle aged man placed his leg on Sam's face and made him shut up.

"Now, why don't you go and finish the procedures for his transfer into the internal branch. I will teach some sense into him while you are at it."

The first guy left and the second picked Sam up like by his collar like he is a toddler and said in a whisper.

"Now, repeat after me.

'I. Am. A. Bastard.'"

Sam didn't say it, but he started shivering as he looked into the eyes of the middle aged man.

Looking at Sam's lack of response, the man slammed Sam on to the wall nearby.

\*PAK\*

A slap landed on his face.

"Say it."

Sam shook his head.

\*PAK\*

"SAY IT. You are a bastard. Say it out loud and you can go."

\*PAK\*

"SAY IT."

Sam still shook his head. The middle aged man's grin widened and he threw Sam into the floor like a rag doll and removed his leather belt.

\*PAAK\*

The belt landed on his back and Sam squirmed on the ground. But he didn't scream and he didn't say what the man wanted.

\*PAAK\*

\*PAAK\*

\*PAAK\*

\*PAAK\*

\*PAAK\*

\*PAAK\*

A month later.

Sam is sitting in a large cafeteria at a table. There are several kids from ten to fifteen years old. Sitting at various spots.

Sam is the only one sitting alone and his uniform is different than the rest. All of them wore grey uniforms, but Sam's one has a red collar.

At this moment, a group of thirteen-year-olds came to Sam's table.

"Hey, Bastard. Get the fuck off. We are taking this table."

"I am not a Bastard."

Sam replied as he kept on eating. One of the group members dragged him by his collar and took him to the water dispenser. They placed him on the table and started waterboarding him with the ice-cold water from the dispenser and the only thing Sam clearly heard for the next hour is.

"Say it. Say it out loud. I. AM. A.. BASTARD."

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

Chapter 1366: Past II

One hour after waterboarding and beating the crap out of him, Sam was left alone on the floor of the cafeteria.

He slowly picked himself up and walked out of the room.

One week later.

At the same time in the same cafeteria.

Sam is sitting at the same table and eating while a different group of kids came.

"Oi, Bastard. Get lost."

"I am not a Bastard. Stop calling me that."

"Then why don't you tell that to the instructors. They call you the Bastard all the time. Until the time they stop calling you that, you will always be a bastard. Now, dear bastard. Fuck off from the table."

Sam ignored them and kept on eating.

"You are indeed a hard-headed Bastard aren't you? Get him, guys."

They dragged him by his collar once again and they started beating the crap out of him.

"Come on. Say it. I. AM. A BASTARD."

One hour later, Sam was left with bleeding injuries, a broken nose, and dislocated shoulder in the middle of some spilled food.

He once again slowly stood up and limped away.

One week later.



Inside the restroom.

Sam was urinating, when he has suddenly pulled away from there and he was taken into the bathroom stall and his head was dunked into the toilet bowl.

"Hey, Bastard. Big brother put a bounty on you. The person that makes you admit that you are a Bastard is going to get rewarded big time.

Now, admit it or I will flush you down ten times before I ask you again."

Sam who was shocked out of his wits didn't even know what was happening and before he could make sense of his situation...

"Time is up. Happy flushing. You Bastard."

One week later, Sam was left outside in the open field buck naked throughout the whole night because he didn't admit he was a bastard.

Another week later, he got jumped in the library. His head was bashed against the wooden bookshelf until it was completely broken and his forehead started bleeding.

Another week later, he was waterboarded with hot and cold water continuously while he was in the shower.

Another week later, he was ganged up on hand-to-hand combat lessons and he lost three ribs on that day and got a concussion.

While he is going through the abuse he could only hear one thing.

"Say it. Say it with me. I. AM. A. BASTARD."

Time passed, he became eleven years old. He became a bit taller and a bit stronger, not much but the training he went through made up for what he needed to do.

In the same cafeteria. Sam was once again sitting on the same table, alone.

A group came and asked.

"Hey Bastard, fuck off. How many times should we tell you? You are not to sit on this table."

Sam didn't speak and just stood up. But instead of getting away, he picked up his steel plate and turned it sideways before smashing the edge on the head of the guy who spoke.

The sharp edge of the steel plate made a small hole in the forehead and the plate lodged there.

Sam looked coldly as the boy bled and lost consciousness.

He looked at the rest of the boys with the same coldness.

"I am not a Bastard."

Of course, the boys retaliated, but they didn't have the expected outcome.

One hour later. Sam is standing with a lot of cuts and bruises on his body with his chest bare. He didn't look like an eleven-year-old kid. He is currently holding a thirteen-year-old boy on the counter of the cafeteria and a bunch of other kids is rolling on the ground with the forks and knives lodged into their bodies. The only thing he didn't do that day is killing them.

He held the fork at the boy's throat and said.

"Say it, say it with me. YOU ARE NOT A BASTARD."

The boy looked at Sam crazily and said.

"Do you think you can get away with it? We are internal kids, you are a bastard, you will pay hell for this."

Sam sighed and picked up a cloth nearby and dipped it in the hot soup in a large container beside him before placing it on the bruised face of the boy.

"That is not what I asked you to say."

With that, he took a steel mug, scooped the piping hot soup, and poured it over the cloth on the boy.

"SAY IT. SAY IT WITH ME. YOU. ARE. NOT. A. BASTARD."

He poured over four steel mugs worth before a middle-aged man came in and looked at the horrifying scene and stopped Sam.

One hour later.

Sam was brought in front of a middle-aged man.

"You did all of that in Cafeteria. Why?"

"Because I am not a bastard and they kept calling me that."

"Hahaha, you are an outsider and the core reason you are in the organization is that your parents have forsaken you, you are an unwanted burden nobody wants to be responsible for. You are a Bastard through and through, whether you accept it or not."

Sam looked at him coldly and spoke.

"I am not a Bastard."

The middle-aged man smiled and suddenly grabbed Sam's hair and slammed him onto the wooden table.

"You don't talk back to me, you Bastard. You listen when I speak and admit when I say, you are a Bastard. Do you understand?"

"I am not a Bastard."

**\*BAM\***

The middle-aged man punched Sam in the face, knocking him out instantly.

Sam woke up back in his dorm.

The next day in the library, he slammed the head of a guy on the table and the other one into a bookshelf breaking both.

Three days later, he dunked a guy's head into the toilet seat and hit him to the edge until the other guy bled and fainted, and he shoved a garden hose into another guy's ass.

A week later, he shoved roasted chicken legs and made a guy swallow so many that he had to go to surgery to remove them and in the process almost died.

Of course, every time, he did such a thing, one thing awaited him.

He was always dragged by that one middle-aged man and tied up. A leather whip was used to punish him to make sure that Sam got that less.

"How many times do I need to tell you? A Bastard is gonna be called a Bastard and the more you react this way, the more you would suffer. Of course, it would be my pleasure if you do more things like these.

We could get this alone time and it would be my pleasure to educate you more and more."

He said as he whipped Sam until his skin cracked.

But Sam was unyielding and the very next day, he dragged a fellow classmate to the kitchen in the middle of some theory class and dunked his head inside the boiling stew because that guy threw a rolled paper ball with the word Bastard written on it.

Days passed and soon Sam is twelve years old.

One day in the cafeteria.

He is sitting on the ground with his legs crossed and eating from a plate with his blood-soaked hand.

His whole body is soaked in blood and there are some cuts and bruises on his bare upper body. There are a bunch of guys soaked in their blood laying down unconscious on the floor and the kitchen staff is already left in fear.

Sam ate the food with his hand and looked at the rest saying softly.

"I told you a million times. I am not a Bastard."

He used the edge of the plate to smash on the guy's abdomen cutting it open and stood up as he limped out.

The middle-aged man opened up the cafeteria door and looked at Sam and the rest of the kids.

There are at least thirty kids with broken limbs and other severe injuries.

The middle-aged man is extremely angry and he took the whip which hung on his belt as he looked at Sam with a menacing expression.

Sam turned around and ran away without looking back.

"Stop right there you sick bastard. Today I will kill you."

Sam ran behind the counter and played the game of cat and mouse with the guy. But soon he was caught. They grabbed Sam by his shoulder and whipped him on the face.

Sam didn't even flinch as he not only took the hit, but he even caught the whip by his teeth and grinned at the middle-aged man with a psychotic look.

Thirty minutes later.

A bunch of guards ran into the cafeteria, but Sam and the middle-aged man are not there, they looked at the open kitchen door and walked into it and the scene shocked them.

Sam is currently sitting over a large boiling pot of soup. The pot is so big that it could be used as a hot tub. But that is not what shocked them.

The shocking thing is the fact that between Sam and the pot, the upper body of the middle-aged man is being dunked into the soup as used his whole body weight to make sure that the head is fully submerged.

The middle-aged man's arms were burnt as well as there are very deep teeth marks and some flesh was torn off of them making them completely useless not giving the man any leverage to push upwards.

There are bloodstains at his crotch and the blood is actually dripping from there over his pants and one of his legs is in a crooked shape. He clearly couldn't stand up from there.

Sam didn't even care that his own legs are submerged in the boiling soup. He just ignored the burning feeling and dunked the middle-aged man's head and made sure it stayed in that soup.

The guards ran over and forcefully pulled Sam off.

His legs are covered with long boots which saved protected them a bit, but the same couldn't be said for the middle-aged man, his skin simply came off and even the hair fell off as if it was not even the part of the scalp.

The guard checked the pulse and breath and confirmed that the man is dead and looked at Sam in shock.

Sam looked at that face which doesn't have any resemblance to the original appearance of the man and said coldly.

"I am not a Bastard."

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

Chapter 1367: Weird Creatures

"I am not a Bastard."

Sam loudly muttered in his slumber and suddenly opened his eyes.

He looked around in vigilance as his energy riled up. He is ready to go, but when he looked at the three faces, he finally stopped and sighed.

Jyon, Grivon, and Giyon are looking at him in surprise. Sam has been muttering for an hour or so and he showed expressions of pain, anger, and unbearable sorrow.

He should have taken at least two more days to wake up but he suddenly woke up without any signs except this muttering.

Of course, except for the last line, the three of them really didn't understand what he is saying or going through within his dreams, but they knew that he is going through something extremely agonizing.

"Calm down, Sam. You are Giyon's residence, you are not on a battlefield.

Sam sighed and leaned against the headboard. He tried to recall what happened and he distinctly remembered what he did to Malgav, Mingiv, and their subordinates. He sighed once again and this time in disappointment.

He slowly stood up, his body is still aching, but at least he felt he is not in that much of a bad state. He took out a robe from his storage to cover his body and then finally bowed to the three of them.

This took the three siblings off guard.

"I am really sorry for what I have done. I shouldn't have lost control over myself. I not only acted out of my bounds but also brought problems to you. You definitely didn't deserve this and I shouldn't have put you through this after the hospitality you provided.

I really apologize from the bottom of my heart.

If there is any way to make things right, please do tell me. I will try my best to fulfill your wishes before I leave."

Only after finishing his piece did he stand up back again. The three of them exchanged glances in confusion and Grivon asked.

"Leave? Where are you going?"

"I don't know how long has it been since I lost consciousness but by now the news must have already spread to Mari Clan, Sivan, and the league members. It would only bring more trouble to you if I stayed here."

"It has been two days since you are out and there is no way the news would not reach by now. They must have already known that you are within the Gaja Clan and they must have also known about your affiliation to us.

So, there is no point in you going away now.

And there is no need to go anywhere. You are staying here."

Grivon said decisively.

"But..."

"There is nothing to discuss here. What? Are you thinking of using this as an excuse to escape your work? We made a deal and you said you would help me become the successor.

The last time I checked, I am still not the successor of the clan. So, you better stay here and fulfill your end of the bargain, before you think of even leaving.

Do you understand?"

Sam didn't know how to respond. He is a bit conflicted. After all the situation is not ideal for anyone here. Giyon and Grivon are in open support for him in the battle and now the politics of the clan would be pulled out into the open.

He figured his presence would only make things worse for them, but on the other hand, it didn't feel right to leave the whole mess for them to sort out and leave directly.



As he was thinking, Giyon finally spoke.

"Our parents are coming and Grivon's grandfather already took action. The clan head is acting as if this never happened and even if he acknowledged it in some discussions, he is barely considering this as a squabble between youngsters and refused to consider this as anything more than that.

The internal situation within the clan is not that troublesome. The real trouble is from outside and even if they knew where you are and whom you are affiliated with, they wouldn't be able to do anything rashly.

After all, what you said is right, Sivan wouldn't dare to try something on me and even if he did it with his unorthodox and underhanded techniques, your presence would only save us some trouble."

Sam didn't know what to say for the moment.

He has brought too much trouble because of the momentary lapse of his self-control.

He has been enduring these insults for the past week or so and all the frustration was channeled at Malgav because of his actions of violating his student. That bundled-up anger was completely let out and even the slightest provocation and insult would have made him angrier, but Mingiv just had to go for his sore spot.

It made him go crazy for a moment.

He is ashamed of himself for being so easily irritable and dangerous. He almost destroyed his own body to get momentary revenge.

If he is in his own body and had everything that he owned, he would have had no problem. But currently, his means are limited and this is the time where he should be a bit docile and low profile, but he not only blew his own cover, he

even went as far as making some extremely troublesome enemies as if he didn't have enough already.

As Sam is thinking, Giyon suddenly broke the silence.

"By the way, it is great that you woke up now. I need you to take a look at something."

Sam looked at her in askance.

"We found something at the inn. Among the dead bodies of some of Mingiv's subordinates. They are a bit weird, so I want you to take a look at that for me. They are in the basement if you would like to take a look now."

"Please, let's go."

"Are you sure you are okay? I am pretty sure whatever you injected yourself with, put a real toll on your body."

"I am alright."

Sam said with a faint smile and all of them went to the basement. Giyon wanted to send Jyon away, but she insisted on coming down.

When they reached the basement, Sam was presented with three dead bodies on three different tables.

One of them lost half of its body on the left side, the second one didn't have ahead, the third one is a bit more wholesome.

"Your needles didn't leave much of anything, but these three are the most complete of them all."

Sam nodded as he examined them closely.

These dead bodies are definitely not of human or any other race Sam came across. In fact, they don't even look like cultivators.

The skin of these bodies is extremely rough and tough. It is almost like a beast hide that was completely cleaned and processed. It is almost like some high-quality leather.

The height of the bodies is something astonishing as well.

They are almost seven feet and all three bodies are of approximately the same height, the difference would only be in millimeters.

They are bald and do not have any hair on the head or on the face. They gave pointy noses and ears. The ears almost looked like they are elven but much large compared to them.

Sam went to the one completely intact body to check their eyes.

He was even surprised by the thickness of the eyelids.

The eyes don't have pupils or corneas. They looked like it was one big brown ball.

Sam used his observation ability to check the internal structure of the body and was a bit surprised by what he saw.

The muscular structure of the body is extremely tough. Even if these things are only Initial stage Consummate cultivators of the Astral Plane, the density of these muscles is twice as tough as a normal warrior of the same level.

The teeth of the creatures are extremely sharp to the point that they are more suited to be called fangs.

The teeth are stronger and more lethal than the teeth of Golems and vampires that feast on raw flesh and blood.

But the most shocking thing is the internal organ structure and various systems of organs.

The first important thing is, these things don't have reproductive organs. There are no genitals and even if these creatures are considered to be similar to the Blue Seamen Sam came across, they don't even share any similarities to that creature.

The respiratory system of this creature is very huge. The lungs occupied most of its upper body and there is no intestinal network.

The digestive system only consists of the stomach and there is only one intestine that seemed to be connected to the only excretory organ present.

The heart is almost the same size as that of a Demi-Giant.

Way too large.

The surprising thing is its brain. It is small.. Way too small for a creature of this size and when Sam focused more on the brain to check it more precisely, the neural networks are extremely simple and there is no usual complexity.

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

Chapter 1368: Butler Si And The League Member

Sam looked at these creatures for a long while. Apart from these organs, he didn't find any of the other organs. There is no liver, pancreas or spleen.

The bone structure is extremely formidable to the point they felt like they are made of some high-grade metal.

He couldn't understand how these creatures are made. They are way too abnormal to be born by themselves and their brain structure is not mature enough for them to survive by themselves. Even the dumbest of the beasts could be smarter than these things.

Sam finished his examination and explained his findings to the others.

"Are they some kind of creatures that are made through experimentations?"

Giyon asked.

"I don't know. But it is the most likely possibility. And if it is true, it is way beyond the experimental phase, after all, if they are still experimenting, it would be impossible to create such perfect specimens without any differences between themselves.

They must have succeeded and figured out the whole process."

"You are saying that their brain structure is underdeveloped. But they are moving around freely during the battle and they are very good at it too. They are really hard to counter for the people of the same level."

"They must be controlled. It is impossible for such a brain to accommodate a complex mentality. And even walking and moving would be difficult for them with that neural network. Somebody must be controlling them.

By any chance did you guys notice where did they come from. I was too clouded to notice, it almost felt like they came out of nowhere."

"They came from inside the inn. We just figured they were guards there. We only felt that something is off after we started cleaning up the mess and one of my subordinates noticed that these people are off."

Giyon replied.

Sam closed his eyes and thought for a moment and said.

"Can we go back to the inn? I would like to check something?"

"To the inn? Now? The situation is still a bit too hot. It would be quite troublesome to go there now."

"We cannot delay it. Once Mingiv comes to himself, he might seal off the inn. In fact, he might even be doing that now. I have a few speculations and if they are right, we cannot let the inn be sealed off or let them make any changes to the inn."

Giyon and Grivon are feeling a bit conflicted.

"The whole incident blew up too much. How about we go tonight? That is the best we can do. If we take you outside now. Not only would the rest of the clan shift their focus to you, but even the spies of Sivan and League would also be after you."

Sam nodded and went back to check the bodies once again. He took some samples of various tissues, including the flesh, muscle, bone, and even the heart and lung samples.

He also started checking the meridian network of the bodies.

The siblings left him to do his research peacefully.

While Sam is in peace, in many places, the peace was completely disrupted and one of the places is extremely close by.

Butler Si is currently sitting inside a room within an inn right outside the Gaja Clan headquarters. A person is sitting across from him. It is a woman who seemed to be in her late thirties with a large braid bundled into a bun.

"So, Sir Si. To what do I owe your visit."

Butler Si took a deep breath and said.

"I heard from the league that you took the mission regarding Sam."

"Yes. But I am about to withdraw from it. After all, with Ms. Giyon supporting him, I am quite helpless. If she gets angry at me, I wouldn't be able to save myself."

"Don't withdraw from this. I want you to proceed through the mission."

"But Ms. Giyon..."

"I know you think that, but from what I know, Sam and Giyon are not that close. The only reason Giyon is supporting Sam at the moment is because of the monetary benefits along with her relationship with her brother Grivon.

Apart from that, they are not exactly close."

"Even that is not enough for me to proceed. After all, I wouldn't even dare to go against Giyon even if it is just stopping some of her monetary benefits. In fact, I wouldn't even dare to stop her lunch. So, please don't force me."

Butler Si, felt a bit conflicted.

"I am watching the clan for a few months and I have been looking for the clues regarding Sam. Most of the information that the league received regarding this situation was given by me.

If I am not wrong, Sam is trying to reduce his presence as much as he can by distributing his business to other young masters and when I looked a bit deeper into it and paid some heavy price, I realized that Grivon is the one partnering with Sam.

He is the one delivering the businesses. The only reason that Giyon even came into contact with Sam is because of Grivon. It is purely coincidental.

The reason that she even got involved in the dispute with Mingiv is that the girl is under the care of Giyon.

As long as you don't harm Grivon or any of his other subordinates, you can deal with Sam. If you succeed in taking him down, I would arrange for your retreat and safety."

"I am sorry. But as a league member, I cannot work with organizations and that means even seeking refuge.

And hiding in the league is impossible. The league might think that they are all-powerful, but both you and I know that the power these clans hold is a lot more than they show and Giyon is extremely active in the Grey circle for the past few months. Everyone is straying as far as possible.

So, please don't involve me in this.

Anyway, if you are really so confident about this, why don't you make a move? After all, I have seen few people that could tackle you in a fight and fewer people that could stop you from leaving a fight. Why are you pushing me ahead?"

"Sam is way too cunning, he would have made preparations for the league members, but for me, he would have made a foolproof plan. He knew I am after him and he would be prepared. I would only alert him more and might even make him disappear.

He must die as soon as possible."

"Why are you so concerned? I heard that your young master is doing great now. He is in the process of pumping out new businesses and making new things which I believe are the fruits of Sam's labor stored in his memories, he is doing fine with this soul absorption.

Sam has become a lackey of the Gaja Clan, this is a fair fight. Not something you need to be this anxious about."

Butler Si, sighed and said.

"It might seem like that, but it is an unfair fight from the start. I looked through Sam's past exploits, this guy is specialized in manipulating people with rewards. No matter what kind of person he is dealing with, they are bound to have a problem and Sam always managed to find the solution for every problem no matter how niche and unorthodox it is.

He is specialized in dealing with large targets and Mari Clan is the largest target he could ask for.

He doesn't even need to target Sivan directly, he could even make the Mari Clan give up on Sivan and even turn people on him.

This is all a big stupid mess.



The young master is not convinced about this at the moment, but I believe the more he absorbs the memories, the more he will learn.

Anyway, please accept my request, I will do anything you ask of me."

The woman looked at Butler Si in surprise.

"You shouldn't slip your tongue Butler Si."

"I mean what I said. I would do anything."

"Then I can consider the deal. So, let's see what are the limits of your anything are..."

At the same time back in the Mari Clan. Sivan is in the backyard of his personal residence and he is currently testing something.

He is holding an energy cell. The solid energy cell that Sam used to make.

He closed his eyes with a deep frown and started manipulating the energy before he threw it away.

\*BOOM\*

The explosion occurred just like he saw in the memories and Sivan couldn't help but smile.

"What a perverse creation this is. To think that he thought of using pure energy as a weapon. This guy is a piece of work."

Sivan had a pleasant smile on his face. He went back to take a seat and looked through the reports he has been seeing since the night before and the smile widened.

"I knew that Bastard is his weakness. This is perfectly exploited and he is out in the open. Now that the fox is out of the cave, it is about time I catch it."

As he muttered a man wearing a white cloak came from the front yard and bowed to Sivan.

"What do you need me to do, young master?"

Sivan smiled and started giving the instructions.

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

### Chapter 1369: Tests

That night. Back in the Gaja Clan.

Giyon, Grivon, and Sam sneaked out of the clan grounds to go back to the inn.

But they were surprised to see that there is an elder guarding the inn against outside. They looked at him from far away and stopped in their tracks.

"That guy is a lackey for Mingiv's father. He is here to do their bidding." Giyon said as she thought about how to get in.

After a few seconds, she couldn't help but shake her head and sigh. "There is only one way no matter how much I think."

"Knock him out and go in?"

"Yes, how did you know?"

"That is the only idea, I have too."

Giyon immediately slipped from their hiding location and ran towards the elder from the side.

By the time elder even realized, she is already near him and even before he could see her face, she punched him on his and knocked him out.

The three of them got in carefully. After all, if the elder is standing guard outside in the open, there is bound to be someone inside doing something.

The three of them are very careful as they don't know what kind of opponent they are facing, but within two minutes of their entry, they sensed something.

Within the corner of an inn, a silent explosion of fire elemental energy occurred. The only reason they observed it was because of the energy waves coming from that spot.

When they took a look from their position, they saw a black shadowy figure coming of that place and running towards the exit.

Giyon ran towards the exit from her position while Grivon and Sam ran towards the room that was set on fire.

But Giyon was not fast enough as that guy managed to escape from her hands, so she also came to the room without chasing him.

Sam checked the energy waves in the surroundings and noticed that there is a formation placed to keep the flames going on for a while. He looked through the entrance from various angles and finally found one position from which he shot an energy bullet.

**\*BOOM\***

The flames riled up for a moment before they died down almost instantly.

They entered the still hot room and looked around, but there is nothing present. It is just a normal room in the inn and it was set on fire along with all the furniture.

Sam spread his spiritual energy across the room and used the observation ability, within a minute, he walked to one particular corner and shot an energy bullet on the tile on the floor.

The tile was burst open and a passageway opened up for them.

They jumped inside and there the whole room is filled with ashes. There is not a single thing left. They looked around and noticed that there is a door to another room and they walked in.

There was nothing left there too, except for passageway to a different one.

There is literally a floor below the ground floor of the inn and it is currently all emptied out and except for some fresh ashes, nothing was left behind.

The trio came out a bit disappointed as they made their way back.

"Why did you even suspect this place? I mean, I didn't see it. I just thought they might have stored the creatures there, but from the looks of it, they created them here." Grivon asked and Giyon is also looking forward to the answer because she also didn't notice.

"The construction material of the inn. The Inn is actually built pretty sturdy. With all the battle I had on the first floor, there is minimal damage, except for the outermost layer of the whole thing, the rest of the place was not damaged at all.

It is a waste expense for an inn to have such a sturdy structure, after all, there is only so much they could earn through an inn, I only had suspicions until now, but now my speculation is confirmed. This inn is the laboratory for these creatures and either Mingiv or his father is directly involved in the creation of these things.

If my guess could be right once more, they might as well be making an army of these things."

"But how?"

"That is something for them to know and us to find out."

Two days later.

Sam stayed in Giyon's house. He didn't come out of the basement and he even had some equipment shifted over by Grivon as he did a series of tests on the bodies.

Most of them are the tests on physical properties of the flesh and bone. Even though they are dead and should be weak and get weakened every second, they are still as strong as the time Sam first saw them.

It is almost like they don't even decay at all.

He then also tested the effects of various elemental energies with the help of Giyon's subordinates and even more surprising things happened.

The body of this creature is almost resistant to the abrasive effects of elemental energy. Then only he understood why the damage caused by the fire elemental fused curses that he unleashed on them through those needles.

These creatures didn't burn to death, at least not completely, they barely had that burned flesh. The main damage and the cause of death is actually the pure physical stress the body has undergone due to the explosion caused in such close range.

After doing all these tests, he called Grivon and Giyon to give his findings.

"No decay, at least until now, high elemental resistance. The blood quantity in the body is extremely high and it is actually quite different from any blood I have seen.

There are some similarities with human blood in terms of cellular structure, but apart from that, I didn't see any. I couldn't identify any similarities between the genetic structure of the tissues with any other being I can think of.

These creatures are nowhere near the experimentation phase, they are completely done and perfect as they are. Of course, they might be making some variations on improvement, but they are ready for mass production."

"So, how are they creating these things, do you have any ideas?"

"That is the only thing I couldn't think of. If there was even a piece of equipment left behind, I would have had a better understanding and could

have made some deductions regarding the whole matter, but now it is extremely difficult to find out.

If this was in a bit of a less developed state, it would have been easier too.

But one thing I am sure of is these things are extremely dangerous and couldn't be taken lightly. If there really is an army of these and they are unleashed on an army of the same level cultivation, it would be a one-sided slaughter."

"Can improve their strength?"

"That is one of the things, I got an idea of. They cannot cultivate. The network of the meridians inside is not made for growth and improvement. It was stagnant and it couldn't be improved or strengthened naturally. So, it cannot improve its strength, it is made this way.

This means, there is a possibility that this is their limit or if there is another lab like this with a better creature that could be made with higher cultivation, trouble is coming for you."

"I always thought these kinds of things are beneath us and only be done by the Mari clan members, but Mingiv and his father really brought disgrace to the clan."

Grivon said angrily.

Giyon chuckled and said.

"It is good that you still have such a positive outlook on the family. I hope that doesn't change with time."

Grivon didn't understand her meaning, but they didn't continue on that as she changed the topic back to the creatures.

"So, is there a way to deal with these things?"

"The best way is the physical attack or the pure spiritual energy attack, like what I do.

The elemental energies are mostly repelled unless the force is too strong and powerful. They will negate almost everything that comes from similar strength cultivators.

Even the physical attacks are not invincible against them.

They are extremely resistant even to those attacks. Their muscle fibers are way too structured. It is almost like they are woven by an extremely skilled fabric maker.

If your clan members don't deal with these things properly and if by any chance they have a way to reproduce, your realm will be in for a lot, and I mean a LOT of distress.

It would literally be an apocalypse.

At least for now, I don't see any way for them to grow their strength and reproduce which is the only good thing about them."

"Do you think, you can make something that could deal with them?"

"Given enough time and resources, I can do that. After all, no matter how good these things are they are still manifestations of the flesh and bone.. I think I can try."

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

### Chapter 1370: Meeting

As they were discussing, someone knocked on the door entered. It is Grivon's personal assistant.

"Young Mistress, Senior Elder Ma is here."

Giyon frowned and walked out. This is completely unexpected.

She met him in the hall of the mansion, where is waiting while sipping on some fruit drink prepared by her servants.

"To what do I owe the pleasure of our Senior Elder Ma visiting me? This is not something happens every day."

"Young Lady Giyon. It has been a long time since I saw you. How are you?"

"I am fine, but I don't if I would be after I learn the reason to your visit."

She said as she looked at him coldly.

The Senior Elder Ma is actually a young man who looked to be in his early thirties, his black hair was cut choppily and he had dark green eyes that looked a little creepy no matter how one looked at it.

"I have come here on behalf of a Core elder. Mingiv's father to be precise. He is inviting you to the Clan leader's residence along with your brother Grivon and your friend named Sam."

She frowned and asked.

"Is the clan leader inviting me or is it the Mingiv's father?"

"It is most definitely Mingiv's father. So, if you could grace him with the visit, things would be finished quickly."

"When did Mingiv's father have any authority to invite me over to Clan leader's residence."

"Of course he doesn't have any authority over the residence, but he does have the authority to call for a meeting with a junior member. So, he is calling you on that authority."

"It seems like he completely forgot to mention you this. I am officially a special title holder of the clan and my status is similar to his. I don't have any obligation to go and meet him and on my authority as the title holder, I am



currently in a meeting with Grivon a junior member, which negates his summons.

As for Sam, he is a guest of mine. So, you can shove your invitation wherever it is convenient and get the fuck out of my residence."

Senior Elder Ma looked around the residence silently, particularly towards the hall and the entrance and smiled at Giyon for one last time before leaving.

Right when he was about to exit through the door way, he stopped and placed his hand on the frame as he turned his head.

"Are you sure you don't want to reconsider, young mistress?"

"I am positive, now get out, before I kick you out myself."

Senior Elder Ma nodded and left.

Giyon went back into the room with a weird expression.

"What did he say?"

"He is here to invite us on behalf of Mingiv's father to the clan leader's residence."

"What? Senior Elder Ma did someone's bidding? Are you kidding me?" Givon was so shocked.

"I thought so too. He doesn't even attend the clan meetings and takes the punishment for that that sit through and mingle with others. I cannot believe Mingiv's father made Senior Elder Ma to run a chore.

That is impressive."

Sam didn't get what they are speaking, he was about to ask but the attendant came in.

"Young Mistress, the attendant from clan leader's residence is here."

Giyon frowned and walked out once again and this time Sam and Grivon followed.

"Young lady Giyon, Clan leader is inviting you, young master Grivon and your esteemed guest Sam to the Clan leader's residence."

"Right now?"

"Yes, young mistress."

Giyon sighed and all three of them went to the Clan leader.

Ten minutes later.

In the meeting room of the Clan leader's residence.

Clan leader is sitting with Mingiv's father and the Grand elder who is Mingiv's grand father on one side as they waited for Giyon and the rest to come.

"Where are they? They should have been here five minutes ago." The grand elder said with a frown.

"Not really, Grand Elder Pon. It would take thirteen minutes to walk from her residence to here."

"Walk? Youngsters today are too insolent, they should be running at their top speed as soon as they heard that Clan leader is calling them."

"Why would they do that? After all, it is an invitation, not an order. In fact, she could even reject it and she wouldn't be at fault."

"You are too indulgent Clan leader, you shouldn't be cutting this much slack for youngsters."

"Of course, I shouldn't have cut too much slack, it was because of me that Malgav became such Ephebophilic rapist. I should have kept a better eye on them."

As soon as he spoke, the atmosphere in the room turned strange, there is a tension in the air and the Grand Elder Pon is looking at his son with disappointment.

After all, it is because of his son's incompetence to raise the children properly that he had to take this shit from the clan leader.

If not for the fact that he only had one son, he would have killed him by now.

At this moment, the door opened and Giyon came in along with Sam and Grivon.

Sam looked around and noticed the tension between them, but he didn't speak. He just bowed slightly along with Giyon and Grivon who performed the courtesy greetings.

They took their seats opposite to the other three and Giyon spoke up.

"For what do I owe this pain and pleasure of having this meeting?"

Clan leader smiled and said.

"Grand Elder Pon has a favor to ask you and I am just here as witness in case the deal was made."

Giyon turned to Grand elder pon who is a robust old man and asked.

"What kind of deal does Grand Elder Pon want to make? I never thought that Grand Elder would be interested in business."

"It is not about the business. It is the deal about my grand sons."

"I am not really willing to do that, but on the courtesy of the clan leader, I will hear you out."

Grand elder pon's face darkened and he said.

"I ask you to withdraw the official complaint on Malgav through the clan. With such a serious charge he lost the title of the young master, if you withdraw the complaint, he would get his status back."

"And why would I do that? So that he could come and rape some other little girls under the protection of my estate? I am really sorry, I wouldn't do that."

Grand Elder Pon took a deep breath and said.

"It has been three centuries since the last young master or young mistress lost their title, and I don't want such a thing to happen in my household for such a disgraceful crime. You withdraw the case and I would skip the trial and make him go through the punishments that are suited for the crime. But not officially. After all, he would get his punishment, so you should be content with it."

"It seems like grand elder is way too comfortable passing on judgments regarding what others should feel content with for so long. But here is the wake up call. I don't give a fuck what you think is enough. He would be punished through the trial and I am going to advocate for my end of the case and that is the end of the matter."

"What I am telling you is for your own sake?"

Grand Elder Pon spoke through the gritted teeth and an invisible pressure mounted on Giyon, Grivon and Sam.

Clan leader cleared his throat and said.

"Giyon, I think you should consider some of the grand elder's suggestions. In fact, you should have a seat with your father and ask his advice regarding them."

As soon as he spoke, the pressure was gone in a poof. Grand elder's eyes widened in disbelief and he looked at Clan leader in askance.

"Oh, it seems like Grand elder Pon doesn't know. Big brother Gin is coming, he would be here by tomorrow. So, I am pretty sure Giyon would talk to him and get his advice on how this matter goes. You can leave it at that.

Also, you said that you need to ask our esteemed guest something, so if you proceed faster, we could be done here."

Grand Elder Pon stayed silent for a moment with gritting teeth, before he turned to Sam.

"What method did you use to destroy the testicles of my son along with the skin, the healers are saying that he would lose the completeness of either one of those. They couldn't identify what kind of damage happened to correct it."

"They didn't regenerate those balls yet?" Sam asked calmly.

"They said that if the testicles were regenerated first, the rest of the skin generation wouldn't be smooth and he wouldn't reach his original state, but if he focus on that, the testicles would be compromised and they don't know if they would recover the full function. What did you do to him?"

"What kind of stupid and pathetic healers do you have?"