

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

### Chapter 1381: Visiting Ma

Snake Bitch is horrified and she is shivering non-stop.

No matter how much she tried, she couldn't even think of anyway to escape. As for using the transference scrolls or tokens, that thought didn't even cross her mind, because she knew first hand that they are useless and will only bring more pain if she used them in front of these people.

She looked at Yuvana's cold face and then noticed the Gamin has also landed at the entrance of the restaurant. She felt a bit afraid and clarified herself once again.

"I really don't know that the Sonic Prince has a daughter and I never knew Sam is so close to them, otherwise I wouldn't have attacked your kids even if I had ten times more guts. Please leave me, I will give you all you want to know."

"Of course, you would be giving me that, but before that you need to come with me."

With that, Yuvana grabbed the large hair bun on her head and once again started running back.

They went back to Giyon's residence and she threw the Bitch into the grass in the yard before taking a seat on the chair nearby.

Gamin also joined her after dropping Sam off.

Sam and Grivon are looking at the whole thing with confusion and shock.

Sam clearly never heard the words Sonic Prince, Hurricane Princess and Sword Sovereign. Now that he heard them for the first time, he doesn't know

whether he should be shocked by their naming sense or the fact that the people carrying these names are so powerful.

He doesn't know what kind of power and influence these people wield to make others so afraid of them.

When he looked at Grivon, he felt even more troubled. Because it was one thing for Sam to not know anything about it, but for Grivon to not know anything too means, either their names are way too discreet and only a few members know about them or they operate and stay active in a very far away place which doesn't relate to their current realm no matter what.

"Now, tell us everything. Don't you dare leave a single detail out."

Yuvana said as she poured some tea for herself.

"Yes, yes... I will tell you everything..."

Snake Bitch immediately revealed all the details.

Apparently, she is a league member who accepted the job and when she realized that Giyon is involved, she decided to leave the place because she has been hearing Giyon's name a lot in their circle.

But the Butler Si who is the one that placed the mission, didn't want to let this chance go and convinced her that Giyon and Sam are not that close and he is only here because of his connection to Grivon.

So, they decided to make a move.

They used this Slave from the Mari Clan who was sent over by Sivan.

Then, she used the member from the Expedition team and hypnotized him, making him do things for her.

The person who placed the formation is actually Butler Si himself and he is also responsible for placing the spatial node inside the clan with the help of a mole the Mari Clan has inside.

They placed a temporary spatial node in Giyon's residence and used that to send the Slave there to attack Sam, but the Slave Died before doing anything.

Even though, they expected this scenario, they also wanted to take advantage of this. They left some clues behind on purpose so that their suspicions would linger around their clan which would make Giyon and Grivon more concerned about their clan's safety than Sam.

If they are even more cynical, they would ditch Sam to save themselves some trouble which would be helpful. They decided to act further based on the reaction from the siblings, but they were already caught.

Sam who is listening to this frowned and asked.

"Who is the one that placed the Spatial Node?"

"I don't know. I am telling the truth. I definitely don't know who placed the spatial node. Butler Si, didn't reveal any information regarding this."

"Alright, where was the node placed?"

"It was definitely inside the house. It was supposed to be placed in the hall which is a relatively closed room compared to the outside. That room would be a lot more advantageous to the slave than the outdoor fight as the poison wouldn't just disperse with the wind."

Sam also nodded, but he went into deep thought and so did Grivon.

Gamin frowned and asked.

"What happened?"

"The node was not inside. It was actually at the entrance of the residence."

"Maybe, the mole lied to Si about this and was unable to actually place it inside." Grivon suggested and everyone once again turned to Snake Bitch.

"No, no. Butler is completely sure that the node was placed inside. He is very confident about the mole he placed."

Yuvana who is sipping her tea suddenly stood up and grabbed the Bitch her by hand making her stand up.

"Why are you wasting your braincells by thinking so much. I have a better option.

Now this Bitch will go and find that Butler and bring him back to us. It would be a lot easier for us get information from him than thinking too much.

You would do that for me, won't you?"

"Anything, anything. I would do anything."

"Good, now get out of this place and bring that guy with you. You do know what will happen if I don't see you here, right?"

"Yes, I will bring him as fast as I can."

With that Snake Bitch ran out of the residence like a little child and didn't even dare look back once,

While they got the information from this end, Giyon and Gail also got something else on the other side.

They are currently sitting in front of Senior Elder Ma in his own yard.

Even though Gail aggressively brought Giyon here, he didn't act rashly and since he came here, he has been acting normally without any anger or aggression.

He took a sip from his drink and Ma directly asked after some time.

"Why are you here, Brother?"

Giyon was a bit surprised, but she didn't show it on her face.

"The incident at Giyon's residence. What do you know about it?"

"By incident you mean the assassination attempt on her new acquaintance? Actually, I know quite a bit. What do you want to know?"

"How are you involved in all of this?"

"Well, I am not really involved in the incident perse. I actually got some suspicions on the expedition team member who is behaving oddly, so I decided to follow him around and noticed that he is doing some tinkering to the space gate formations.

Of course, he didn't touch up on any core things, rather he is only using some small formation extensions which would do the rest after they were attached.

After I looked at those, I followed the place they were connected to and I reached your daughter's residence.

I conducted the drug induced truth test on him and I learned that he doesn't know much. He was hypnotized.

I didn't know how to handle the situation, but there is one thing I know for sure. This guy is useless to catch the person and it would only make the culprits escape if I look for the clues in some places that I can find some information.

So, I just changed the space node from inside the residence to the entrance of the residence which saved her from the attack and at the same time.

I also realized that a space elemental user should be helping them from inside to place the space gate there, so I started investigating to find that person and you came at a perfect time."

As soon as he finished speaking, two people wearing half masks the covered only upper half of their faces came with menacing auras and they are holding a guy who is currently unconscious and weak.

"This is the spy that was placed by the Mari Clan inside and from what I know so far, he might have been placed by Sivan, the cripple of the Mari Clan. He is a sleeper agent placed here and he was activated just a few days ago."

"Sleeper agent? This Sivan is a lot more capable than I originally thought. If you don't mind, I will take care of it from here."

"Of course. But don't forget that you owe me one."

"Yes, I do. I will give you a position in the team in my next expedition."

"Sonic Prince's expedition? I would love that. Thanks."

"Next time, you need to give the information to Giyon before you take action. I don't want her to be in the dark."

"Okay, I would. It was not intentional this time. I believed that she can handle herself. I trusted her because of her newly attained reputation in the circle."

At this exact moment, Giyon was shocked.

"How did you..."

She wanted to ask something, but Gail stopped her in the middle.

"We will take our leave. Send him to her residence."

"Alright. You can visit me anytime.. It has been a long time since we caught up."

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Chapter 1382: Consult

As Giyon and Gail are coming out and are on their way back to her residence, they got a message from Sam about what they found out.

When Giyon heard that part, everything added up and she explained what they learned back to Sam and Grivon.

Now all the pieces of the puzzle are in their place.

The plan is to either kill Sam or ostracize him from Grivon and Giyon with the help of the slave Butler Si made a great plan and Senior Elder Ma who is involved in the whole thing by coincidence actually helped them.

If not for the fact that Gail is here Giyon, Sam and Grivon would take a completely different approach regarding Senior Elder Ma and it wouldn't be as amicable and simple as it was now.

"Why didn't senior elder Ma tell me about this before? Things would have been a lot easier if he had told me this earlier. If you are not here, things would go extremely bad." Giyon said to her father.

"Of course, that is what he actually wanted. Ma is a very different person. He is eccentric in his thinking and he doesn't like to be bored.

He probably heard what you guys are doing and might have taken a bit of interest. He must have just wanted to attract your attention and wanted to play around a bit.

If you had taken an aggressive approach, he would have manipulated you for some time and would have taken all that you can throw at him, before actually revealing what really happened. This would give him some entertainment."

"He hid the matter because of some entertainment? Is he nuts?"

"He might be. But he gets things done and he is extremely loyal to the people he took a liking to. From what I know, he likes both of you. So, don't go around creating problems for him. He would only get more excited and would crave for more.

For him, the life and death struggle that you guys go through are barely games that he could play around as he wants." Gail explained as he relaxed while sipping wine.

"He likes playing around with the trouble he deliberately attracts?" Sam asked with a surprised tone.

"Yes, in fact, he makes sure that the people that are coming at him are absolutely safe and if he attracted them from their original problem like the way it happened in your case, he would even go as far as solving the problem while playing around and when he finally revealed it, your problem would be completely gone.

It is like some sort of fee for wasting your time."

"He is indeed eccentric. I haven't come across people like that in a while." Sam said as he went into deep thought about something.

"Anyway, how far did the cooking go? I am really looking forward to this meal. I didn't eat anything good in a while."

Gamin interrupted his thought process.

Sam stood up and replied with a smile.

"I will go and check."

With that, he left the room.

After he left, the family once again fell into small talk. Sam has many questions he wanted to ask these people. About the weird nicknames and their strength as well as how they are all connected.

All three of them are stronger than the clan head and from the looks of it Ma is also a strong person, but why did they not have some influential and authoritative positions within the clan? He couldn't understand that.



Their names are also quite famous and their reputation seems fearsome as someone who can deal with Butler Si is almost pissing her pants.

It seems like there is a world out there that he has no clue about.

He went to the kitchen and checked everything before he came back. But he was shocked because there is a whole crowd waiting for him.

They are his students and unexpectedly even the little girl who was abducted by Malgav came and they all have smiles on their faces as they talked to the parents.

Sam frowned as he stepped forward towards the girl and asked.

"What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be taking rest? We can continue the classes later. You go and rest."

His voice is filled with genuine concern.

"You don't have to worry about me, teacher. I am feeling perfectly fine."

"What do you mean perfectly fine? You have been through a lot. It is not time for you to worry about lessons and catching up. Just go and rest. You would be fine when I say you are fine."

"No, teacher. I am really fine. We are actually worried that you are canceling the classes. We have prepared so much for the competition and you didn't even conduct it."

"Is a stupid competition so important now? It seems like no one ever taught you how to keep your priorities straight. We can talk about that later. Just go back and relax. If you really want classes assignments, then here is a new one.

Go and live a normal life for the next few days. You need to do something exciting and something that makes you happy, I want a list and a detailed report on every activity you performed.

Do you understand?"

As Sam tried to shoo them away, the parents, Giyon and Grivon are all looking at Sam weirdly, even Jyon looked at him differently.

Sam didn't even care about their presence and tried his best to make the kids go away.

"Sam, why are you forcing them to go back, they don't look so distressed."

Giyon said from the back.

Sam looked at her with a frown and ignored her.

"We can conduct the test later, you need to get rest first. You would be in trouble if you don't go now."

"Teacher, please. We are waiting so much for this competition. You are taking forever. I need to kick these guys' ass before I could even get some sleep."

Sam was surprised as these words came from the very girl who underwent this incident.

Sam sighed helplessly as he looked at them and asked.

"Just who brought you here? There is no way, you came here by yourselves."

"Big Sister Jyon."

One of the boys said out loud and Sam looked at Jyon angrily. But it is more of helplessness than anger as he couldn't even understand what to do now.

He doesn't have much experience with kids, to begin with. He doesn't have a normal kid's life to understand how the rest of the kids are doing to know how to handle it.

He would rather go and fight against a hundred guys with his hand-tied down than deal with them.

"Sam, why don't you finish the test and then send them away. They might be able to rest after this is taken off of their minds."

Gail said as he supported the kids.

"It's just that they might take the competition too hard. What should I do then?"

"Just what kind of competition is it that you are so worried about it?" Gamin said casually.

"Come on, Sam. We also want to see it. Why don't you just conduct it and get it over with? Kids wouldn't let it go that easily." Yuvana also added.

Sam sighed and after some consideration, he agreed.

"Okay, come back by dinner time. I need to set up the simulator here. We can conduct the test tonight. But after that, you need to take a rest and you need to finish the assignment that I just gave you. Is it a deal?"

"Yes. Yes."

"Yes."

All the kids yelled out loud and they happily left along with some guards.

Sam sighed and contacted some of Grivon's subordinates to get the setup needed for the simulator.

After he was done, he couldn't help but feel a bit exhausted.

The subordinates came one after another along with the equipment and started setting everything up.

As they were doing that, Gamin suddenly seemed to have remembered something and said.

"Sam as I said before, we need to consult you on something. Are you okay to do it now?"

"No problem. I don't have anything to do now. The setup and the cooking will take a long time."

"Well, we are looking for matching vehicles that wouldn't let our speed be reduced, but we couldn't get any designs that could impress us."

"What are your requirements? Do you need a vehicle that could fly?"

"No. We can walk in the air as we like. There is no need for us to go overboard with the vehicle. We need something that could move on the land."

"Land?"

"Yes, we need to travel on the ground and the speed should be as fast as our own speed. And it should be able to move in all kinds of terrains and it needs to be flexible, flashy, and big." Yuvana explained from the side.

"Can I see what your current designs are?"

"Of course."

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### Chapter 1383: Contest I

Sam looked at the designs given by Gamin and Yuvana. There are many designs and some of them are good too. But every single one of them is based on too much of their energy. To maintain their top speed on these things would make them just as exhausted as when they were walking.

"These are inefficient. You should rather run than use these things." Sam directly said after taking on a glance at them.

"That is what we thought. They are not just for the show even though that is our main purpose." Gamin said without feeling shy.

Sam chuckled at his words.

"We need something a little more efficient. As long as the energy consumption is a bit lesser we can accept any of these designs." Yuvana added from the side.

Sam couldn't help but shake his head.

"What do you mean by that? You cannot just consume so much energy even when you are using a vehicle. It defeats the whole purpose of having a means for transportation."

"Then what do you want to do? At our level, it is hard to use any means to even catch up to us, to keep up the speed at that level, the regular means of energy usage are impossible to even implement."

As Sam looked at these things, he suddenly had a flash in his mind. Actually, this is related to one of the research fields he is currently dabbling in.

It is the next step to the jewels he made for his team with the space jade and liquid energy. He has been thinking of continuing the research for this project. In fact, the very reason he is desperately trying to create the simulation is not just to facilitate his regular projects that he would be doing for getting his body back, but also for continuing this project as the next series of inventions that are about to be used for this situation are going to be a lot more complicated and he wouldn't be able to handle all of the calculations with his brain alone.

After thinking for a while, Sam smiled and said.

"Actually, I am currently looking into something that might help you. But for that, I would need some time. May I know how long you would be staying here?"

"This time, we are staying for a long time. It is kind of like a long-term vacation from our exploits."

Yuvana answered.

"That is great. I have some ideas regarding the energy source, but for now, let's discuss what kind of look and motion you need.

Most of these things are like carts and chariots are you interested in this design? These are not versatile and even if they are flashy, they lack certain sophistication in complicated terrain.

They wouldn't look good and their balance wouldn't be great when you are traveling in a rocky and hilly terrain..."

Sam quickly changed into his engineer mode as he started explaining various pros and cons of the designs laid out on the table.

He even made some rough calculations, force diagrams and started listing out the flaws in each design that was present there.

He didn't even realize how long it has been like the sun slowly set and he only stopped when an attendant from the kitchen came and informed them that the dinner is ready.

At this moment, one of the subordinates also came and told him that the setup for the competition is ready.

Sam called for one of Giyon's subordinates to bring the children back while he went to the simulator which was set up in the back garden to make the final preparations.

He sat in front of a semi-translucent table that looked exactly like the table that he made for the Cultivation chambers. He sat on a chair and carefully started loading all the data he stored regarding the attacks, the kids composed.

When the children arrived, they are extremely excited.

Meanwhile, nearby, the table for the dinner was already set and even the clan's leader arrived. All of them are sitting as they watched the whole thing in anticipation.

Sam checked everything and took a deep breath.

"Kids, who got the number one on either side?"

One girl and one boy raised their hands.

"Step forward."

They stepped forward and they are in the range of the simulator.

The simulation device shot light rays over their two bodies and within a minute two holographic images completely resembling the two kids appeared in front of the same right in the middle of the simulator, a few feet apart.

On the top of their heads, they have two cylinders each, one indicating their energy and the other indicating their health.

Sam then loaded the previously saved attacks of the wood element and the fire element as he looked at them.

The subordinate standing beside him took out two metallic headbands and gave them to the two kids.

"Since the girls got the first pick in the elements, the boys get to choose to attack first. As long as he started the attack, you are allowed to attack.

You just have to think of what you want to do in terms of the physical attacks and movements and the holographic image would do it. You can test it first."

The kids nodded and they tested. The boy's holographic image jumped on the spot and did some somersaults, while the girl tried to use some hand-to-hand combat techniques.

"The motion and feats of your holographic body is limited to the strength and ability of your body. If your original body cannot do it, the image wouldn't do it either.

The green cylinder indicates your health level. The attacks you received and the damage you received because of those attacks could be reflected on it.

The red cylinder indicates the energy you have left and for every movement you use, every action you take, and every pre-recorded attack you use, the energy would be reduced. A person would lose as long as the energy cylinder or the health cylinder is emptied and the next candidate from their group can step up.

The winning side can either keep their candidate up or call him back so that they could use him again in a later time.

The fights will go on until one side loses every single candidate.

There would be no second chance and there would definitely be no cheating allowed and there would be no leeway.

So, fight wisely and wholeheartedly.

Are you guys ready?"

"Yes, Sir."

The kids are obviously excited as they spoke in unison. They couldn't help but feel this sense of rush in their bodies.

Sam nodded and took a deep breath before activating the rest of the simulator.

The two candidates' holographic bodies are currently standing in the middle of a brown earth field with the soil on the ground. There are a few patches of grass here and there.

The boy immediately made his move, even before Sam announced.

Of course, he didn't have to move by himself. His thoughts were sent to the table Sam was connected to, he is also wearing something similar to a helmet



which read the thoughts of the kids and he started making the simulator to project the exact actions.

He is currently acting as the brain of the simulator as the energy reactions and the physical actions are completely within his calculatable range.

The boy's image started running and there is a faint green light under his feet as he moved forward.

The girl clearly couldn't see what exactly is happening on the ground as there is no visible reaction, but she could see that the energy bar of the other party is reducing a bit, so she extended her hand with two fingers pointing out like a gun as she shot small fire bullets at the young man.

The energy bar barely moved as she aimed at his vitals and the joints of the body.

She clearly took Sam's lessons about efficiency seriously.

But the boy is really athletic, too athletic that even Sam was a bit surprised. He is actually extremely agile and quick on his feet that he dodged every single fireball while hopping, somersaulting, and just casual ducking as he closed in.

The girl didn't bother to keep the distance and only tried to control his level of motion with the fire bullets and when that didn't work and he neared her, she decided to shift to hand to hand combat, and her punch covered with flames was shot at the guy, he dodged it barely as he jumped a bit and his knee was aimed at her face.

The girl wanted to block it with her arms, but all of a sudden a few vines came out of the ground and held the arms tightly in their place.

The Knee landed straight on the face and the girl felt the full impact of the attack as her body titled backward.

More vines appeared from the ground as they were wrapped around her body and pulled her to the ground.

The boy took a mount position and aimed his fists at her face and throat. The attack was effective but his energy cylinder is only half left, but his health didn't change.

Meanwhile, for the girl, the energy bar has barely changed but her health was lost by more than a half.

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### Chapter 1384: Contest II

The boy and the girl are playing completely opposite strategies. The girl is more focused on her energy than her health and the boy is more focused on health than energy.

But both have their flaws and both have their advantages. Currently the boy managed to get slight advantage over her, by taking this mount position.

He was about to pummel her down, but at this moment, the vines that is holding her down was suddenly burned to crisp as her energy rapidly reduced to dust and a punch flew out as she tried to intercept the boy's fist with her own.

As if he is anticipating this, the boy suddenly changed the direction of the attack and made it land right beside the head of the girl on the ground. His energy consumption increased once again, but at least he landed his fist where he wanted it to land, but for the girl, the situation wasn't very good as the attack completely missed the target and she consumed a lot of energy.

Before she could pull herself back from this situation, something else happened.

From the punch of the boy that landed on the ground, the soil split up and some vines emerged, coiling around each other and they formed a sharp claw

with all of its insides completely covered with thorns and it latched on to the face of the girl mostly aiming at the mouth.

When two fingers entered her mouth, the boy didn't hold back anything and let the sharp vines emerge from the fingers as they grew faster and faster until they ripped her throat.

\*AAAHHHHH...."

The girl couldn't take in anymore and yelled out loud.

The boy stopped it and stepped back while panting. He removed the helmet, ran to the side and started puking his guts out.

This is the first thing that came close to having a real battle for them and both of them did great.

But the boy who didn't care about the aesthetics and risked it all won. But the price is not exactly small if one looked at it.

Even though he has more than three-fourth of his health, he has less than one fourth of his energy left which might not help him fight the next candidate.

Sam looked at the Boy's side to see what decision they would make and they called this guy back.

At this moment, the second boy came out and took the stage.

The first girl who lost is trying her best to hold her tears back, she is really disappointed, but she stayed strong and went back to her group while she was replaced by the second girl.

The battle started once again.

This time the strategy changed a bit on both sides. Both of them started using the energy and the health with a decent balance and by the end of it, they are both tied as they lost at the same time.

The third battle is a bit dramatic.

The girl who came in is extremely aggressive and from the start, she just stood there, but energy ball slowly started reducing as the boy tried to figure out of what she was doing. But when he couldn't figure it out, he decided to make his move.

He ran forward and vines followed him with every step and by the time he neared her, both of them are surrounded by sharp vines that assisted him.

The vines coiled around her arms and limbs as they held her up in the air making it easier for him to attack.

But she didn't react even then, only when the boy leaped up a bit in an opinion to land a punch on her face, did she react. She looked at him straight in the eye and opened her mouth.

**\*BOOM\***

An explosive ball of flames hit him on the head. He fell down immediately and lost all of his health in a rapid pace.

The girl freed herself from the vines and stomped him on the chest finishing him up.

She lost a bit too much of energy for that one attack, but her health didn't change much. She only lost around five percent at most.

She withdrew from the next fight and the fourth fight is also a tie as both of their health stayed as it was with barely any changes and they kept on using long range attacks which exhausted both of their energies.

They just played a game of cat and mouse.

Now, there are two boys and two girls left. One boy who already fought and the one who didn't. The same goes for the girls. One who fought and one who didn't.

While the girl who fought came first, the boy who didn't fight until now came first from their side.

This time, the girl didn't use the same strategy as she previously did. It only works once and since the element of surprise is actually gone, there is no way for her to use it on this boy once again.

As she was thinking of what to, the boy who had his arms crossed stomped his foot on the ground and a few vines popped out as they coiled around and created a shell around him.

The girl is extremely confused, but by the time she could react, the shell was completed and there are even some fruits hanging around the shell.

The boy's energy depleted a lot in a single step. He lost almost four-fifths of his energy.

The girl was stunned. After all that is eighty percent and at this moment, even she has more energy than him.

She immediately made her move as she concentrated most of her remaining energy into a fist and aimed it at the shell.

But as the punch landed, not only did her flames spread across, she even had a feeling that she hit a big iron wall.

The worst part is that after the fist landed, the vines separated a little bit and fist was stuck inside.

At this moment, one of the vines moved and it carried the fruit that the boy created. The fruit touched the girl and...

**\*BOOM\***

It exploded with wood elemental energy.

The body of the girl was forced to absorb the energy and her health immediately disappeared completely as she doesn't know what is happening.

Before long, she died.

But the boy's health is complete and for some reason the energy bar didn't go down even though the fruit exploded.

Now there is only one girl left and she is the girl that underwent the recent event.

She made her move immediately and the excitement is clearly shown on her face as much as in her actions.

She started with a small fire ball which exploded on the vines, but they didn't catch any flame.

They completely repelled the flames. But she was not disappointed, in fact she is a bit excited as she closed her eyes and slowly a small orange flaming ball appeared out of her mouth. It slowly flew around and neared the boy's shell. It landed on the shell and just stayed there.

Another orange ball followed the first and then another one followed the second and then the third. The small balls slowly landed on the shell at various spots and the energy bar of the girl reduced a lot.

By the time it hit half, the girl finally stepped up and ran towards the shell.

She extended her hand slowly and placed it on the shell which opened up a bit and caught a hold of her hand, but she didn't panic and closed his fist. All the orange balls that landed on the shell, suddenly turned into small tongues of flames as they seeped into the small cracks that formed on the shell due to the vine movement.

The boy also realized that something is not right, so all of a sudden, the girl felt that her arm was caught a hold by the boy and the shell opened in the rear as he stepped back rapidly.

The girl was pulled into the shell while the boy exited it while his clothes caught the flames that came out of nowhere.

His health finally budged and he lost a bit more of his energy, but before she could rejoice in that, she was pulled into the shell and the vines coiled around her.

All the fruits exploded.

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

The energy in the explosions is not much. In fact, for people at Sam's level, it is barely a fluctuation in the surrounding energy, but for the level, the kids are playing, this is a serious blow.

The girl took the full brunt of the attack and when the dust settled, she is barely holding up with most of her energy gone and most of her health in particular disappeared.

Her health was reduced so low that it is barely showing on the bar. She is literally barely holding up.

The boy slowly stood up and caught hold of her with a vine and was about to finish her off.

But all of a sudden, all the remaining energy at the girl's side was completely gone and a streak of flames escaped her mouth as they enveloped the boy catching him off guard.

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The boy who was on verge of winning lost. The flames that came out of this girl's mouth are vastly different from the flames that came out of her friend's mouth. The flames out of the previous girl are explosive.

But these flames are more turbulent and have more burning intensity than the explosiveness of the before.

Actually, this is what this girl was working on by taking such a long time to record her attacks.

She wanted to increase the damage in a very small area, but she made sure that it would be effective to the full extent within that area and she really did great.

But unfortunately, before she could rejoice in the victory she obtained and the possible victory she could have given her team, if she played the game with a little more thought, the boy who lost emptied the arena and gave the helmet to the last remaining teammate.

The first guy who entered the arena still has a bit of energy and a lot of health.

The girls who were cheering suddenly stopped.

The previous boy gave them the toughest competition so far. After all, if not for the strategy and the extra work the last girl put up, the rest of the girls understood that they wouldn't be able to deal with it, so they kind of lost in the moment and didn't bother to think too much.

Now, that they are met with the reality, they are a bit disappointed.

The Boy didn't show any mercy and finished the game immediately.

The Boys won.

They had fun and they are ecstatic.

The girls lost, they are a bit dejected, but they also had fun.



What both sides did in common is that they fought and they learned a lot.

"Okay, now stop with the ruckus. Go to your table, finish your meals and get back to your residence. I will take explain everything about what you did right and what you did wrong in the next class. When we do this again next time, I don't want to see the same mistakes repeating again.

So, if I were you, I will go back and study what mistakes I did. Do you understand?"

"YES SIR."

Every one of them said in unison as they excitedly ran to the table that was arranged for them a bit far away.

Sam looked at the table in front of him and entered some data as well as stored some records, before turning the simulator off and going back to the stable.

On the table, everyone is looking at Sam, the kids, and the simulator in awe. The only one who is least surprised is Jyon as she saw more of Sam's classes and already knew how he uses the holographic technology to teach the kids efficiently.

But even for her, this is a bit overwhelming and as for the rest of them, they acted like they were struck by lightning.

Sam washed his hands and joined them at the table.

He sipped his wine and cleared his throat.

"Shall we start?"

As soon as he spoke, everyone came out of their stupor.

"What was that?" The clan's head turned out to be the most impatient one as he directly asked.

Sam looked at him and casually said.

"It is the performance of my students."

The Clan's head was stumped a bit and asked.

"I can understand that, but what made that performance possible? They are clearly normal kids who haven't awakened yet. They shouldn't be able to think all of that. They shouldn't be able to understand how they could attack with fire elements like that and how the wood elemental attacks work.

They shouldn't be understanding how to use the wood element to counter the natural energy it has, the fire element.

But not only did they understand, but they also performed really well.

The best part is that you managed to manifest to a visual level to the point even I thought it is a real battle. How can that be possible?"

"Let's just say that it is the result of my new invention."

"What is it called?" Gail is also very intrigued by it.

"It is called the simulator. It simulates the reality to see the results even before the things are executed."

"Will it simulate everything? How does it do that?"

"It doesn't simulate everything, at least not at the moment. The simulation is created by continuous calculations. They calculate the possible scenarios that could happen when an action takes place. For example, if I place a leaf and start a flame with it and assume that the simulator has the data about the leaf structure and knows the properties of the leaf, it shows how the reaction happens.

The leaf would burn when it was met with the flames and the simulator creates that while taking the heat of the flame, the aggressiveness of the flame, and the environmental conditions into account.

It also calculates, how long each molecule of the leaf can last while burning under the flame and how far can the flame propagate in those environmental conditions.

In the same way, the current simulation happened."

"How can a device calculate so many things at the same time? It is surreal."

"Well currently, I acted as the brain of the device. At its current state, it definitely cannot simulate the whole battle as it did now. Rather it could at most do some smaller simulations.

I am actually working on it."

"It really is a great invention. I really can't wait to see what it can do after it was done." Gail said as he raised his glass for Sam.

Sam returned the gesture with a smile.

"That is great."

"What else can this thing do?" Gamin asked with much more keen interest.

"Well, when it was created as I imagined it to be, it could do a lot of things. Simulating formations, some small battles, war strategies, some of my other inventions, and so on. There are some features that I additionally added. I can show it you after the meal if you like."

"I am looking forward to it."

After that, the conversation was mostly about the simulator, and particularly the Clan's leader is not willing to let go of it even when the others did and some of them even changed the conversation to the amazing food that was

on the table and more amazing dishes that were being brought from the kitchen.

Kids obviously finished the meals first and they still held that excitement of these mock battles within the simulator and they couldn't stop talking about it, even on their way back.

Soon after, the adult's table was almost empty and everyone leaned back with their stomachs stuffed.

For the people of their cultivation level to feel stuffed, one can only imagine what kind of food they ate and how much it took to fill them up.

"Come on, let's go and play with the simulator, I cannot wait."

Gamin directly stood up like a little kid and Sam could only take the group to the simulator with a shaking head.

Sam first wore the helmet and started projecting some of the thoughts. He simulated the table and the meal they just had, but everything was seen from his perspective.

He then took out some headbands and gave them to the rest. As they started imagining different things within the space.

"It is simulating everything right now. Why did you say that it doesn't work?" Gamin asked in confusion.

Sam chuckled and said.

"Currently the device is only projecting what we are thinking. Let me show you."

As he said those words, everyone stopped doing whatever they are doing and focused on him.

A tree formed in front of him and it is completely dead and dried. A flame emerged out of nowhere and slowly touched the tree.

But instead of burning, the tree started freezing and it was soon covered with ice as the flame spread over it.

"Did you see that? This method will just project, whatever I want to project. There are no limitations for that."

"Oh? Then how does the simulation work."

"I will show you in a bit."

After that, Sam went to the table and changed it to the simulation function.

Then they started seeing things a bit differently. The objects are just as realistic, but when they tried to make them react to certain conditions, they couldn't do it.

For example, Gamin made a big block of very special alloy and he simulated it loosely, but when it was met with the flames, it didn't react in any way as there is not enough data about exactly what kind of molecular structure it has, what kind of metals were used and such.

Sam then showed some very basic simulations that involved very basic elemental usage and such.

When that happened, things were smooth and without any hitch.

"How long does it take for you to finish this?"

Gamin asked Sam with an intrigued expression.

"It would take around a month or two. I already have a structure for the thinking and calculation planned. If things go right, it wouldn't take that long."

"So, what else can this thing do until then? I mean, if the primary thing is just imagining, it isn't that useful for you, right? Maybe for the lessons of the children but it is not much you can do about it for now."

Sam smiled and said.. "There are a lot of things one can do with just the current basic simulation."

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

### Chapter 1386: Drawing A Line

Sam put on the gloves and started the modeling function. He drew a wireframe. Even though he could imagine it, sometimes imagination is not exactly consistent when it needs to be drawn really.

After creating the wireframe of a chair, he simulated a specific kind of wood and created the chair in the wood.

He then started applying forces on various nodes using the simulation function and when the chair broke, there were a few numbers displayed on the table.

There was also a clear representation of where the chair broke and why did it break and which part was affected the most in both the three-dimensional holographic image as well as in the form of data on the table.

"Now, I have data on how this force is affecting this chair and I can start calculating once again to see how I can rectify this."

Sam did the calculations and modified the design a bit and now the chair withstood the force and only broke after it absorbed a lot more than before.

"This is basically the function. As long as it is something your brain can handle, you can actually simulate and design many things, way faster. After all, it would take a long time for a person to manually calculate and estimate why the chair broke, even though it is a very small project.

This reduces the time a lot."

The group looked at the whole thing with fascination and one after another they took the gloves and started trying to model things. They couldn't help but feel a bit excited and went crazy with the things they did.

Sam let them play for a while and after some time they managed to let it go and came back to sit down at the table.

They started making small talk and most of their questions are about Sam's journey from desolate to hear. Sam patiently answered them, of course, he didn't go into deep detail, but he gave them a gist about how he made deals in Naga Loka, how he fought the Seamen in Charbhum realm, his manipulation of the bureaucracy, and his enmity with the Solar Fragments, how he recruited the strongest of their bunch.

He explained everything to them briefly.

In the middle of this discussion, all of a sudden the topic once again arrived at the simulation and they really wanted to know what he was thinking while he was trying to make it.

Sam obviously couldn't say that it is a very common tool back in his world. Even though they didn't grow to the point to this level, a simulation program is a common thing for many decades before he was even born.

And he also couldn't take the credit that the innovation behind the simulation program is his idea.

So, he tried his best to brush this off. While this discussion is going on, the Clan's leader spoke.

"Finish it quickly. This will help the youngsters and the artisans of the clan so much."

As soon as he said those words, Sam turned silent and turned towards him with a frown.

The rest of the members on the table also noticed the change in his demeanor instantly and turned silent.

Clan's leader looked at the still atmosphere and at this moment, Sam spoke.

"It seems like you are mistaken, Sir. This is MY simulator."

Sam particularly stretched on that word my just to make the Clan's leader understand which made him feel embarrassed.

"It's just that..." The Clan's leader wanted to say something else, but Sam once again stressed.

"No Sir, you seemed to have not understood what I was saying properly. This is my simulator and mine alone. Even Giyon and Grivon don't have any authority over it. My deal is not with the Gaja Clan, rather it is with Grivon and Giyon and even that deal doesn't include me sharing my inventions with them.

It would solely depend on my willingness if I want to share.

So, don't expect anything from me. Particularly when it is from the clan."

The clan's leader and even the parents are looking at Sam a bit weirdly. They knew that it is out of line to ask something for the clan like this, but still, Sam tightly drawing a line doesn't sit that well with them.

After all, no matter what kind of deal he might have made, he is still staying under the umbrella of the Gaja Clan.

Sam also realized how they must have taken it and sighed before saying.

"I don't really like to be associated with your clan. My partnership is with Grivon and Grivon alone, whatever he wants to do with the things I gave to him is up to him. Now Giyon is added into the mix because of Grivon and I can accept that.



But I really don't have that much of a great opinion on the Gaja clan. Particularly after the recent incident. So, I wouldn't be conducting any kind of business with the Gaja Clan directly.

I felt compelled to draw the line clearly because of that. I am sorry if I offended you because of my bluntness."

"Even after learning that you are the enemy of Mari Clan, we still sheltered you, despite an attacker coming into our home. Why such prejudice?"

"Your tolerance for me is precise because I am the enemy of the Mari Clan. Although I am grateful, it is to Grivon and Giyon and even their parents, for the clan itself? I don't really care much.

As for the prejudice, I must say that it is because of you shielding a pedophile."

"Shielding? It seems like your information is half-baked. I revoked his title as a young master. What do you think anyone else could have done?"

"I don't care what else could you have done after the task, I mostly care about what you could have done before so that things like this wouldn't have happened.

This is definitely not the first time, things like this happened and the only reason you acted up is because of my involvement. It is because I blew this whole thing up out of proportion.

What if I wasn't able to react? Or what if it was too late and the girl had already died? After all, it is an Astral Plane Cultivator raping a little girl who hasn't even awakened. Who knew what would have happened if I wasn't there at the right place and the right time?

An organization that enabled such behavior is something I hold in disdain and I would be less than happy to associate with it."

"Then, why are you staying here? It is because of Grivon and Giyon. Most of it is because I previously gave my word that I would help their causes and the rest of it is because, they stood by me, as I took action.

They don't have the position of power to have prevented this, and they are not currently in a position to represent your whole clan.

But you have both."

The Clan's leader was a bit embarrassed by what Sam said and the embarrassment is followed by anger.

"It is easy to talk big. You are not in my position. Sometimes, it is inevitable to let some things slide no matter how much you detest them. The circumstances wouldn't allow them. It is the trouble that anyone in a leadership position would have to go through.

You wouldn't understand it anyway."

"And what makes you think that? My organization is not as powerful as yours, but it is way larger than yours at the moment. Most of your subordinates that make up the numbers belong to separate subordinate organizations that have at least some autonomy.

But my organization is something that operates as a single entity. I haven't even visited it in months and I can tell you for sure that there is not a single incident like this that happened even while I was away.

Why do you think that is?

Because I am capable enough to not rely on letting a pedophile run wild and rape little girls to keep my position in place.

I have trained and created good enough subordinates that wouldn't hesitate to execute my orders and follow the rules.

I have enough authority and strength to not even worry about defending my position and making my point go through everyone's head.

I don't need to suck someone's ass and let something slide just to have this little authority.

The only reason you didn't act on him is that you are afraid of the Grand elder Pon's retaliation and the backstabbing of every elder that might follow Grand Elder Pon.

In your opinion, a few little girls and their lives don't matter if you get to keep your position for a few days.

Not only do I understand what kind of decision that is, I absolutely detest it with all of my heart.. If a day comes when I have to do something remotely close to that, I will slice my own throat and die than go through with it."

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

### Chapter 1387: Grey Circle

Sam didn't leave anything hidden as he completely said what is on his mind.

The Clan's leader is embarrassed. His face is red and he couldn't even make eye contact with anyone at the table. But he managed to give Sam that dirty stare. The stare that said that he wanted to swallow him whole.

Sam stood up from his seat and bowed a little.

"I am really sorry for interrupting your pleasant time with the meal. I really didn't mean to do that, but I couldn't stop myself from making myself clear so that I would avoid any future misunderstandings."

With that Sam left the table. But the tension at the table is not cleared at all.

The rest of the meal was awkward and halfway through the Clan's leader gave some excuse and left.

As soon as he left, Giyon and Grivon ran to Sam's room hurriedly.

"What the fuck is wrong with you? That is completely uncalled for."

Grivon yelled directly. Giyon stayed silent, but her expression indicated that Sam better has a goddamn good explanation.

"This is going to happen sooner or later anyway. I am just making sure this happened with my words."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, I am going to kill Malgav and at that time, I will definitely be targeted by your clan. So, I am just tearing the decorum a bit sooner than later."

Grivon and Giyon were dumbfounded. They looked at Sam in surprise.

"You are going to kill him?"

"Of course, I am. There is no way, Grand Elder Pon and his son chose to keep the face of the guy over his genitals and as long as those genitals are not disposed of completely, he would still do the same things.

After all, it is not his pretty face that made him rape so many girls. So, I am going to kill him."

"Still, don't you think this is a bit unnecessary? After all, why do you have to make enmity with the Clan's leader."

"Enmity?"

"Of course, you just called him a pedophile supporter and he did that just to keep his clan's head position. How would you feel if someone said that about you?"

Sam just gave a faint smile and said.

"This is to establish character and also to make sure that all the masks are off and I deliberately did that in front of your parents."

Before I explain any further, both of you guys tell me this, do you guys honestly believe that your clan is full of saints? Do you really believe that once they realized that every new invention you are getting originally belongs to me, they will stay put and not come for me? And that includes your clan leader, do you really think he wouldn't use the clan is bigger than any individual card to swallow any of our business in the future?"

Giyon and Grivon turned silent. They couldn't be sure. In fact, they have more belief that everything Sam said would happen than not happen at all.

"There it is, I believe I know what your silence means. It is only a matter of time before your clan makes a move against me. In fact, there is a possibility that wouldn't even need to kill Malgav and he might be even be killed by someone else and I would be blamed for it.

Many people in your clan might be moving under shadows and your clan leader who supposedly supports me, wouldn't stop it.

Now that I openly tore the decorum apart, the moves wouldn't be in the shadows as before. At least before people wouldn't directly attack me in the fear that the clan's leader will side with me, but now as far as they are concerned I am a guy who insulted Clan's leader.

They might even want to make sure that the clan's leader knows that they are the ones making this attempt."

"This is a way too far-fetched dude and I couldn't even see how this would help you at all. At least, you could have just kept the façade and everything would have been fine as it is. We could have just rejected any proposals for doing clan's business." Grivon said with a sigh.

Sam turned to Giyon with a smile and she sighed heavily.

"Are you sure, you want to go this way? This would be a much harder way to tackle this."

"I know. Anyway, it is not like anything I have said in it is false. It is completely true. So, let the matter spread out a bit."

"Sure, but come back for the dinner. They are still waiting."

"You guys aren't done yet?"

"No, only clan leader was done. We are still eating."

Sam shrugged and went back to the table.

For the remaining nobody talked about Sam and his incident with Clan's leader. Of course, the rest are not Giyon and Grivon, they could understand why Sam did this even without him explaining. They have a far better experience and they would surely have a better understanding of why he did what he did.

So, the topic slowly turned to their adventures and exploits.

"Now Mom, Dad, and Uncle. Are you guys going to tell me what your secret fame is all about? I knew you guys were strong and even the clan's leader is a bit afraid of you, but how come you seem much more powerful than you are supposed to be?"

This Snake Bitch and what is up with these weird titles, Sonic Prince, Sword Sovereign, Hurricane Princess? What kind of lame nicknames are they?"

"Tsk, ts. My son heard my nickname for the first time and he didn't even like it. He called it lame. I should really kill the guys who gave me that." Yuvana said with an expression of lament.

Sam shook his head with a smile at her comment.

Grivon didn't care and just waited for them to speak.

Gamin gestured his brother to speak and Gail shrugged before explaining.

"We are actually members of Grey Circle."

The Grey Circle is not an actual circle it is a network of people who came into contact with four organizations. The first one is League of Blood Iron, the second one is Divine League, the third one is the Divine Graveyard and the last one is the Pseudo Divine Realm Battle-field.

When a person learns about the existence of all four of these places and comes into contact with them with a deeper understanding with the members and have any battle experience with members of the two leagues and the remaining two places, they could consider themselves as Grey circle members.

There are very few people, basically a few hundred members in this circle.

The basic requirement for any person to be considered a member would be to have a cultivation level of Astral Plane Consummation and your sister might even be the newest member of the circle.

That circle is the place where the strongest of the bunch would roam around freely and come into contact.

There are friendships, enmities and rivalries, partnerships, everything. It is just that the stakes are higher and there is absolutely no one who keeps the order between them except for the few unwritten rules.

If someone crosses these rules, the two leagues that are involved which are the only two official organizations acknowledged by the circle members would take it upon themselves to deal with them."

"How come we don't know about this?" Grivon asked in confusion. After all, he is a young master of the Gaja Clan. There are a few things he doesn't know about in this world.

"It is because you haven't explored enough. There is no invitation or entrance test to join the circle, it just happens. You would realize that you are part of the circle, only after a long time have you been part of the circle.

After finishing enough missions and gaining enough strength, your parents and I who obviously don't have any interest in the strength of the clan started roaming around, challenging stronger opponents and before we knew it, one day, the strongest of the bunch gave us these nicknames.

As we are in the pursuit of challenge and improvement, soon we managed to enter the circle without even knowing.

It is actually a completely intangible concept. There are no secret messages or special communication methods between the circle users, it is just that they no longer operate on the same grounds as the rest of the people and organizations and mostly roam around and come across each other in the most dangerous places in the world as they try to pursue the strength beyond the Astral Plane Consummation."

"So, you mean to say, there are some other entities out there that are stronger than the top clans and organizations like us?"

"There are way stronger people.. The dangers they come across the Divine Graveyard and the Pseudo Divine realm are way too much that the clan wars seem like child's play to them."

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

### Chapter 1388: Sivans Troubles

The parents didn't speak anything more about the grey circle, so Grivon started pestering Giyon to tell him more, but she didn't say anything much either. She is really a new member along with her close subordinates who are there to protect her and a bit stronger than her.

Even she knew very little about the circle and what kind of people it holds. Snake Bitch is someone she came across as she is one of the weaker members of the circle.



The dinner went on without a hitch. The earlier hitch Sam caused by speaking with Clan's leader in such a way seemed like it never happened.

That night, Giyon instructed some of her maids and attendants to spread the word about the Clan's leader and Sam's situation among the circle of servants.

That is the best way to spread rumors. After all, these servants are the people that gossip a lot more than anyone else. After all, it is inevitable for them to come across something exciting about the powerful people they are serving and they just couldn't keep it to themselves.

Giyon's subordinates are a lot better, but now that she has given permission, they did their word to spread it as much as they can.

The next day, when Sam and Grivon went back to Grivon's residence outside of the clan. Of course, the simulator was also taken away and Grivon's parents followed them.

Gail went on to spend some time with Jyon while Giyon became busy herself.

Sam and Grivon went back to the plans of ambushing and destroying the businesses of their peers and the fresh target is actually Malgav and some of Mingiv's business.

Both brothers are currently grounded to their residence in the clan. Even though the excuse given out was that they are still recovering from the injuries and getting treatment, they are just embarrassed and Grand Elder Pon doesn't want them to embarrass him more.

This is the perfect time to deal with them and this time, Giyon also joined in and she actually went to deal with some of these things.

She is getting her own artisans from her own stray realm so that they would get the required data, blueprints, and production process from Sam.

Currently, Giyon's foundational business and resources are all far away from the clan. That is the place with the least influence of Giyon's clan and most of them could be considered as an almost neutral area, but not completely.

She made sure that the clan wouldn't swallow up the whole thing when they want to.

Grivon who is trying to take over his clan and Giyon who is trying to establish her own power has completely different goals and they don't have any conflicts of interest.

Their initial plans of using Giyon as a guise to launch their business, and secretly confusing the Sivan and Mari clan are all completely destroyed since his identity is completely revealed for the world to see.

It might be a bad thing as the attacks like what happened with the slave would keep on happening.

But the bright side is that they don't have to think of elaborate ways to secretly work.

As far as the businesses are concerned, they could openly do it and the two siblings can do the same business, but in different areas without stepping on each other's tails.

So, they are focusing on businesses and even their goals are somewhat similar. Grivon needs to deal with his peers and seniors, while Giyon is after the local authorities and powers. They need to destroy businesses and create new ones.

This is perfectly within Sam's expertise as he has been doing this for a really long time.

While Sam is doing this here someone else is also working on expanding their businesses with Sam's idea in the same way.

Sivan who finally destroyed the chimera and is now picking apart Sam's soul is currently inside his personal stray realm along with all of his artisan and formation master subordinates.

He had his hands extended onto a table under which there is a large glow.

When the glow was finally stopped, there is something Sam is extremely familiar with under his hands.

The energy cell.

When the rest of the researchers saw this, they were dumbfounded.

Sivan had a smile on his face and he placed his hand on it once again and destabilized it this time.

**\*BOOM\***

The energy cell exploded.

"Finally, I was able to do this. I don't know why I took so long to do this, but I managed to do it anyway. I will soon catch up."

He then turned to the rest of the group and said.

"I want you guys to find a way to make these things happen on a large scale and without my direct interference."

"Sir, it is impossible for us to deconstruct and reconstruct these cells. It is only possible because of your special ability and constitution."

One of the formation masters who have high expertise in energy manipulation said directly.

"Then what am I paying you guys so much money for? I want you to make a machine that could make these things in bulk. I want to create a business in all of the low-level places. There is a lot of market and money to be made. I wouldn't take no for an answer."

He just stuffed the requirements and brief in the hands of that guy and left the place to go to another room.

The formation master who saw the brief sighed and shook his head.

"Why does he think that this is even possible? The very reason this cell is created is because of the impeccable energy control and a lot of mental energy and most of all, the spiritual core that is currently inside his body.

We could replace the first two and think of a way to obtain it through other means, but what about the rest? We cannot get the qualities of his spiritual core which are essentially making the spiritual energy do all these things.

I highly doubt even the original creator of these things even made this a large scale business."

The formation master could only go and try his level best along with his assistants.

In the next room, Sivan was in, currently, there are blueprints of ships.

But that is not what the focus is currently on. It is the formation network connection that Sam created with the fleet of ships back when he was invading the Usain sect.

"How far have you come studying this? Are you sure you would be able to replicate it on a larger scale?"

A formation master and an artisan stepped forward and said.

"Sir, we don't have any problem understanding this, in fact, we could clearly understand how each ship's structure was built and it is already a marvel in itself as we never came across something like this and even the formation used in is not exactly that difficult. It is just a simple defensive formation that was layered again and again to create the required sturdiness, but the problem is, the design of these ships and this formation is correlated.

If you want us the exact same fleet, we would be able to do that with the same features, but modifying it is a bit difficult. If we change the ship structure, the formation creation is impossible and if we cannot implement a new formation into the current fleet as every large-scale component of every ship is an integral part of the formation.

We can try to use this principle, but with our current level of expertise, we don't believe that we can make something that could be used in the wars our scale in short term."

Sivan's face turned uglier and uglier as the explanation turned longer and longer.

After all, he is very experienced with these explanations. The longer the explanation, the more possibility there is for the makers to say no.

"How dumb can you be to not being able to do something that even a kid can do? I don't give a shit about your excuses, I want results."

He threw the documents on the face of that guy and went to another room.

"If it is that easy, why don't you do it yourselves. You stole the body and ideas of another guy. Why don't you try and see if you stole his skills too."

The artisan muttered as he picked the records, but he made sure that no one heard his words.

After a few minutes, Sivan broke open the door of another room and walked out as he doused the room with the golden flames and a guy is burning down there.

It seems like two disappointments are what he could take in one day. Another guy who is barely alive walked out of the room behind Sivan.

Sivan turned to him and threw him a scroll.

"I want this puppet ready no matter what.. I want you to do it and it should have all the functions I want it to be."

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

### Chapter 1389: Sivans Troubles II

This is the situation for the past few days within the stray realm of Sivan. After finally defeating the Ghost Chimera, he slowly started absorbing Sam's soul. No matter how much resistance Sam's soul has put up, it is still dormant and Sivan is using a lot of methods to keep the soul dormant as he slowly absorbed it.

The reason, he is not taking it all, is because the information Sam's soul held until now is way too much. It is just way too much and he doesn't want to overwhelm himself. Since he had this opportunity to savor all the information bit by bit, while understanding and explaining everything to others, he decided to do that.

So, he started businesses one after the other with every idea he is getting. The problem is that, even if he could understand what Sam is doing with the idea and what he is getting, he couldn't digest the rest of the technical details and the logical routes Sam has thought while making these things to decode the real science and technique behind them.

The most he got at the moment is just the bunch of information to construct the things Sam did.

In fact, the energy cell making is something that Sam did way before he even constructed the fleet and invaded the Usain sect.

But Sivan just barely managed to master the energy cell creation and destabilization now.

Until now, the most he managed to do with these businesses is creating machines that could improve the production of weapons. The lathes, drills, cutting machines, furnaces, etc.

He just made his artisans go through the existing designs and replace the shitty metals with the extremely rare metals until they finally managed to get the correct combination.

But this trial and error method is not exactly working when they tried it on others.

The fleet, for example, is based on many complex calculations that even the material of the ships is considered and very crucial to make the whole fleet and the formations associated with it.

His artisans or he could only replicate it which is completely useless at their cultivation level and the enemies they could possibly face and even useless for the people that they could possibly sell.

They couldn't get anything from these things.

In fact, the person he just burned is in charge of making the Bee puppet and the Flatfish puppet.

They managed to figure out the structure of the puppets and Sivan even went as far as to note down every single calculation Sam used to make these puppets.

But no matter how much they tried, they couldn't make sense and even Sivan who could make sense of that because it was directly loaded along with the equations, couldn't create a new calculation for the materials they have in their hand and they couldn't figure out what material to use to make a puppet that could be used by a person of Astral Plane cultivation.

Sivan is met with failure after failure as he obtained more information from Sam.

The only thing he is currently succeeding in is the food business as he got a lot of recipes from Sam's study of the library in the tower of the divine dimension.

Along with that, the beverages are also doing well. Particularly, the beer. He could obtain various levels of wheat easily and that is the only recipe he managed to scale to the astral plane level without much trouble.

He went back to the clan residence with the headache.

When he reached there, another bad news awaited him.

"Sir, Butler Si has gone off contact. He sent a message two days ago and it just reached now. He used our slowest and most inefficient channel too."

Sivan frowned and took the letter which was unopened.

He looked at the contents and frowned and as he read more and more he slammed the desk in front of him and the wind elemental energy turned it into very small pieces until it almost turned to a pile of splinters.

This is the fourth table this week.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck. This is supposed to be my good time. I got a new perfect body, I have new ideas that are already proven to be successful, and I have the vast empire I created for myself to support all of these new ideas, but why does nothing work.

Now my most trusted subordinate not only has to leave me for a whole year and now he completely went off contact."

He started thrashing everything in the room and Butler Si's first student who took over his teacher's job came and tried to calm him down.



"Young master, please stay calm. You wouldn't be able to think good if you are this angry."

\*BAM\*

All he was met with is a punch on his face.

Of course, the disciple has a higher cultivation level and Sivan is not using any energy, he just wanted to let his anger out and the disciple took it without a chance of expression.

He is angry inside. He is in fact burning up inside. He couldn't take this insult. He has done a lot of dirty work for Sivan. He killed innocent people, women, little kids, and people who don't even know why they are dying.

He lost a few of his fellow disciples in order to quench the enmity Sivan has with one of the biggest pains in the ass he has ever known and come across and this is the gratitude is getting every now and then.

A punch on the face.

Sivan realized what he did, but there is no change in expression on his face either.

"Stop giving me stupid advice and go and search where your teacher has been, you idiot. I need you to know why he went off contact. All he did say is that someone is coming after him and he couldn't contact us any longer for a while.

Find him and tell him to come back here. I couldn't care less if the stupid league or something that he mentioned is going to give him trouble or I don't give a shit if someone is after him, tell him to come here.

None of the plans are working with him away. I cannot deal with all of these pricks who don't even know what to do even though they are given everything they need."

As he yelled and ranted, he looked at Disciple One who is still standing there, and yelled once again.

"What are you staring at my face for? Get the hell out of here."

Disciple left with gritted teeth and clenched fists. He couldn't help but feel this anger inside him. If it was anyone else, he would have just punched them in the face and been done with it, but the person he is angry at is the one person in the world to which he shouldn't show his anger to.

Sivan watched as the Disciple one left and couldn't help but feel more and more frustrated, he called for a subordinate.

"Go and prepare a woman for me. Someone from the Elven clan would be good."

"Yes, young master."

With that, the subordinate ran away.

Apart from trying to create a rip-off of Sam's old ideas and failing spectacularly, Sivan is only doing one more thing, which is having a lot of sex.

Due to his crippled situation, he is not even willing to have sex until now as he could sense the peculiar emotions women feel for him when he was in the bed with only one hand and one leg.

Because of this, he killed a few women in earlier days, and now that he has this full-body, he is having sex with all kinds of women he has dreamed of.

He calmed himself down a bit and went to the bedroom to have some time for himself.

But what he doesn't know is, that his troubles are just starting and bigger troubles are brewing far away from his home and he doesn't know that within a few months to a year, he would be facing something that he would have never anticipated.

Back in desolate.

Philip, Watt, and Jack are sitting together as they went through various reports on a large table. They are going through all the data and there are three subordinates standing to the side taking one report after another from their hands along with the instructions that are to be passed on to the other people.

As they were doing that, someone knocked on the door and entered. It is Sirona

"A Fire unit has been ready now. If you guys come over and check it out a bit, we would be able to send them to their first expedition and we can finalize the manufacturing of these products."

All three of them stood up and followed her out and they went to the feathered planet and used some interdimensional space gates to reach a specific location in the Unconquered realm where a special base was set up near a very highly potent volcano.

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

### Chapter 1390: Unit

Philip, Watt, and Jack arrived at the base wherein a large room that looked like a training room there are a group of ten people standing in the middle.

They all stood in attention and they are all wearing this big cloak attire with a hood covering their heads and their faces covered with translucent red crystal masks.

The masks didn't cover their faces completely. Most of the upper part of their face is covered with only a bit of forehead right below the scalp is revealed.

The bottom half of the mask is uncovered at the mouth part with both sides of the jaws covered.

Their eyes are not visible outside as they are covered with black lenses too.

The trio took a quick look around and Philip stopped in front of one of them and touched on the cloak.

The arms of the people are covered with red metallic fiber gloves and when their cloak is moved a bit, there is this very fine armor underneath. The armor is very thing almost as if it is a scuba diving suit tight to the skin.

The whole body is completely covered and it could be said that there is not a single millimeter of the flesh that revealed out except for the little skin on their face.

On that well-designed armor, there is a small bump on the chest which is actually a bump created to place something from inside.

After examining everything, Philip looked at them once again and said.

"You guys are the First Fire Unit. You can name it however you like it after the final test. But no matter what you call yourselves, you are but a death squad under the Dusk Organization. You will be under the direct command of your boss Sam and in his absence us three.

You wouldn't take any commands from the rest of the members of the organization. Whether they are the elders, administrators, or even our own wives if they are present.

Between you, choose a leader by the end of the week, and in the absence of everyone else, you will follow that person's orders.

But do remember, that the leader's head will be the first one to roll if he leads you all into something against our wishes.

You are not for sale and you are not going to be bought by someone promising you any benefits that are known to man.

I am pretty sure, your training under Sam's special squad has already made sure that you understand that.

Now, let's go for your test and we will talk again later."

With that, the unit of soldiers moved simultaneously in an order out of the training hall and they were led out of the base.

Soon they arrived in front of a large wall where an elevator awaited them.

They went to the top of the wall and from within they can see a lot of massive beasts roaming here and there. It is a large area surrounded by a big wall with a large patch of forest inside.

The trio stood there and Philip spoke once again.

"You need to get rid of every creature in this place. Every one of your cultivation level is of Middle-stage Astral Plane transcendence and every single creature has a cultivation level at the minimum of Late stage Transcendence and the last one is at peak of Astral Plane transcendence almost one foot into the Astral Plane Consummation.

Your goal is to make sure that not a single living creature is present. I don't care if you are going to be discreet. I don't care if you work together, use the strategies you learned in your training, or if you are going to work together as a single entity.

But All I need is that everything there needs to be burned to nothing. Do you understand?"

"YES SIR."

"Your test starts now."

As soon as he spoke, the squad took out their weapons, one had a bow, the other had a staff. One spear user, a saber user, some don't have weapons.

But all ten of them immediately jumped off the wall as their whole bodies are covered with flames.

Philip stood there as he looked at the move while Jack and Watt checked the data regarding what kind of targets were left in the large area.

"This test is really a bit troublesome. Do you think they would pull it off? This kind of reminds me of the first test I had back in Marquis city during that large selection process.

"Yeah, I remember that too. You almost got your ass handed to you." Jack said from the side.

"What do you mean by that? Did you remember? I hung down ten guys from an arch. Do you think you could have done a better job?" Watt who is obviously pissed shot back.

"Of course, I would have. It seems like you don't remember how badass I was even at that time. I am the best swordsman there is."

"Like hell you were. You might be good now, you were just so so."

"Stop it, you guys? When did you become so childish?" Philip interrupted their banter and Watt couldn't help but chuckle.

"Since when did you become so uptight. Weren't you the clown of the group? You were like this since we came back. Relax a bit alright?"

Philip sighed and sat on the edge of the wall. Watt and Jack joined him as they popped open a bottle.

"I am just pressured alright. That asshole just gave me this information and left. What does he expect me to do? And I couldn't even fathom how he managed to cook up such a large plan in such a short time and even thought of sending it to me.

The next time I meet him, I will beat the crap out of him."

"Like you could beat him up. Anyway, currently, every single of our plans is going well. Even the first unit got ready. If everything goes well. We would be finished by the end of this year. Another six months and we can start the war. So, breath in a bit."

"I know. But it is still a bit of pressure. But I couldn't help but wonder one thing. Why did he hide all of these things? In six months we managed to build half of these things without a hitch when we delegated it to the rest.

Most of the research for the second half of the remaining products was also done. The whole thing leaps and bounds ahead of his regular research. Most of the products are also extremely saleable. People would take auctions for every batch even if we mass-produce them.

Why is he is not doing that?

Instead, he was stuck with this energy efficiency thing, the food, liquor, even clothes.

If he made these things, he would have a proper army that could help him in any way possible and he could also earn a lot of money and expansion would be easier, in fact, he wouldn't have had to resort to so much effort when he is fighting"

Philip said with a sigh as he looked at the raging flames far away in the test area.

"I don't know why, but there is one thing I could tell you. One thing I noticed in particular." Watt said as he took a huge swig.

"What is it?"

"All the products we are manufacturing from the past six months are either things that could kill or things that aid the things that could kill.

This is one big production of destruction. That is what we are doing.

Maybe, just maybe he just doesn't want to go down the path of destruction once again and even then he couldn't help but create one or two dangerous things.

You have seen what the controlled explosion formations created by those liquid energy cells could do right? They are way too lethal and destructive."

All three of them turned silent when Watt said this, they couldn't help but feel that he is right. If Sam went down the path of a pure arms dealer and with the chaos this world is actually in, he would have been easily able to rack up fortunes, conquer lands and collect subordinates without even moving a finger.

But he always chose to continue his research on making puppets, energy production, and such. Most of them are even auxiliary.

Maybe they are right, but they cannot say it for sure. After all, it is not like they completely understood what goes on in Sam's head.

As they were thinking and sighing, they saw the ten red figures coming towards the wall. The ten of them kicked the ground near the wall and the flaming explosions sent them up and they almost scaled half of the wall in one leap.

And they quickly kept on climbing up.

The trio once again focused on the test area and there is a satisfying smile on their face. The lush and green test area is currently burning down turning to ashes. Philip took out a tablet to take a look and he couldn't help but smile wider. This is the complete three-dimensional surveillance network they established in the test area.

No matter which spot he checked, everything present in that spot is completely dead and burning.