

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

### Chapter 201: Breakthrough

Sam left along with the rest of his friends to his residence behind the park.

This house is not as big as a mansion but it has enough rooms to fit everyone. After arriving at the residence, Sam entered his room and immediately sat cross-legged. He closed his eyes and used observe on himself.

He observed the wound on his cheek. Sam sensed some foreign substance entering his body and it is making him a little bit uncomfortable.

He was too focused on General Spark at that moment and didn't notice the surroundings in time otherwise he wouldn't even be hit at all and now he has to take care of whatever that entered his system.

After checking the wound, Sam saw that the foreign substance which has a high possibility of being poison still didn't enter his blood stream, it didn't even enter his muscle tissue. It was still struck in the out layers of the skin due to the cell density.

But Sam could observe that the surrounding skin cells are being contaminated slowly.

Sam didn't have any antidote for this substance, so he can only physically remove this. As he said, this Sam took out a small blade made of Black meteorite sand. This blade is one of the tools he used to make special cloths.

He closed his eyes and slowly cut out the piece of flesh on his face which was already corroded. After burning the piece of flesh, he started healing the wound and also the small internal injury he suffered from the General's spiritual energy wave.

He was filled with fury for this General. At first, he wanted to take it out on General before leaving the southern star city. But now, he decided otherwise,

he will wait for a few more days. He will return to this place as soon as his strength hit General's level and overwhelm him with raw strength.

It might be a bit late, but he can wait. After all, the General also wouldn't be able to do anything to him and if it comes to it, he can compromise and kill him with the formation, insects, the energy cells.

There was no hurry in this matter, he wants to see the General cowering under the overwhelming might.

But there was one thing he has to hurry and that is breakthrough. When Trevor stopped his punch, Sam felt that his current strength might make it difficult for him to win, so he didn't want to take any risks.

Sam went to the vast backyard. There was a wall separating his house with the Dragon Hawk tribe and there are a wide range of formations that are made to conceal his back yard.

Sam let out Mia, Sky and Yanwu.

Right now, Mia is as large as Sky and Yanwu which is six times a normal human.

The hydra nudged on to Sam as soon as she came out and Sam embraced the beast by fitting as many necks as possible.

He took a step back after that and took out some water element spiritual stones and laid them on the ground.

Soon, he started making the hand signs and started the spell. Within a few moments a runic figure appeared out of his body and went towards Mia and a runic figure came out of her body and went towards him.

As the runic figures merged, Sam and the three beasts formed a connected with him as the junction and the energy exchange started.

This time, the main energy source is Mia as she is the new contract.

She kept on absorbing the water elemental energy in the stone around her and started transmitting it to Sam while she tried to breakthrough as well and within a few minutes.

The three beasts and young man broke through into Level 4 and Great realm respectively.

Sam closed his eyes and started checking his spiritual core. In this transparent core, Sam saw two new additions apart from the golden light, the golden flame, the small tornado.

The new additions are one a water droplet and the another one is a small viscous ball of liquid filled with different violet shades. These are hydra's water element and the poison element.

Sam already checked what are the different poisons a variant hydra can create by testing the venom of Mia's nine heads.

The first one is corrosive poison which corrodes everything.

The second one is the semi- anaesthetic poison, which makes one feel numb and extremely low consciousness blurring their senses.

The third one is the poison of illusion. This makes a person dumb and muddleheaded. It is like a narcotic drug which makes them high.

The fourth one, is the blood poison which makes their bloodstream venomous and slowly numbing all the internal organs and killing them at the end. This has only one problem as it acts slowly and wouldn't have any immediate effects and the lethality increases with a long period of consumption.

The fifth one is a poison that puts a person to an instant sleep. They wouldn't know what is happening and will be down for the count for a short period of time.

The sixth one is the poison that affects the spiritual energy. This poison itself isn't that affective on a person directly when ingested. But once that person starts using his spiritual energy, the poison will take affect and will make them weak and tired at the same time weakening their recovery rate.

The seventh poison is the Poison of Paralysis. The person who was infected will be completely conscious but the only problem is that he wouldn't be able to move or use his spiritual energy at all making them vulnerable.

The eighth head don't have a poison rather it is a head suited for intake. Hydra is the most venomous beast in the world and that also makes it beast with highest resistance to all kinds of venoms.

Apart from that this eighth head will allow the beast consume any type of venom externally and store it inside the body to nurture itself and can also use it as its own weapon.

The last head is one of the most troublesome venoms. The Poison of Plague. This poison is not only harmful for the body making them slowly vulnerable and weak consuming their vitality and energy, if one came into contact with the bodily fluids of the person, there is a high chance they would be infected as well.

Sam entered the tower with the beasts and started some practice to get a hang of his new abilities. The poison abilities which are highly useful has a problem though. Except for the corrosive venom which is inherent of all the hydras, and the ability of the eighth head to consume all kinds of poison the remaining have some limitations.

The amount of venom they can manifest is not unlimited and has some restrictions on it. And it will also take some time to conjure if the current stock is emptied out.

But the draw back is not that bad as the amount conjured and speed of conjuring is relative to the level of beast, so as Mia increases her strength then the venoms are also more abundant.

Now, Sam has also that facility and ability but he doesn't want to reveal the poison usage to the world directly. The element is bane to many users and it would work better if it was secret.

After practicing for hours in his tower, Sam was quite content, Water element is versatile in itself but he can use it in more ways than the norms could.

The training was over and the remaining time, he started his research till the morning.

The next day, in the arena again.

The whole field was repaired including the stage.

The ten candidates are standing on the stage side by side. Duke addressed them from his spot.

"Today, you will fight for ranking. Everyone of you will fight with all the remaining nine candidates and the one with most wins will be ranked first. The one with most losses will be ranked last.

There are no limits to fight except for that stage. In a fight the person who is off the stage will be eliminated.

The fight will stop if a person surrenders, loses consciousness or dies.

You can take a break after a fight and in that time the other candidates are forbidden to challenge you.

Sam, as you are the person with the most points you have to go first and you will be choosing your opponent."

He sat down after ending his speech.

Except for Sam, the remaining nine got off the stage.

Sam scanned the nine of them and his gaze finally landed on the instigator who made a move on him yesterday. He pointed him and gestured him to come on to the stage.

A referee who is in charge of making the record of battles announced.

"First battle Sam Vs Taurus Van."

Taurus is the only one who entered the top ten yesterday replacing a guy named Aiken. The rest of the candidates didn't change at all.

He is also a noble kid and the guy he eliminated is also from a noble family.

Sam looked at Taurus who came on to the stage and took out two short swords.

"Fight."

As soon as the referee said these words, Sam made his move.

He used both his Phantom step along with his fleshly strength as moved in a blur.

Even before Taurus got into stance, Sam already landed a punch on that guy's face and slamming him into the stage.

\*BOOM\*

The stage cracked slightly.

Taurus felt as if his brain came out of his body. The audience were stunned.

Sam slowly squatted down and whispered.

"If you know what is good for you, you would say what I want to hear. Otherwise..."

He paused a bit and continued.

"You will still sing like a bird after I am done with you."

Sam held caught his hand and broke it with a twist.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh...."

Taurus shrieked in misery.

"I SU..." As he was about surrender, a small wind current came and cut his tongue halting his words.

He looked at Sam as he groaned in pain. His eyes wide in horror.

Sam smiled coldly and said. "You won't be going anywhere before you say what I want to hear."

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### Chapter 202: Sam Vs Trevor

Sam started showing the audience what instant torture can be.

He started twisting his limbs in weirdest ways possible and after coiling his both arms and legs, he set the bones and started healing them in that position.

Taurus' hands for bent and coiled backwards, entangled. The weird bone setting is making him hurt even with the slightest movement.

The legs are bent in weird ways and he laid on his belly as he groaned in incomprehensible words.

Sam moved forward and slapped on Taurus' hands making him feel immense pain.

Taurus looked at him with pleading gaze, he cannot take it anymore.

Sam finally healed his mouth and let him speak.

He immediately started speaking.

"I... I didn't want to do that; it was my father's plan. He said that since you have grudge with General Spark and the general is in a position where he couldn't deal with him himself. So, he asked me to do kill you, so that we can gain general's favour.

That is why I made a move on you, I didn't want to risk it, so I first made sure that I got a place in top ten and then made a move on you when you are injured. I am sorry, I am really sorry."

He spilled everything in a single breath. He didn't even want to bear this pain anymore.

Sam looked him coldly and didn't say anything, the audience watched him as he stayed silent for a few moments, but they can feel his cold murderous feeling.

He suddenly extended his leg backwards and with pure raw force, he kicked the head crushing it on the spot.

The groaning and sluggish movements of pain stopped in an instant.

Sam didn't even wait for the referee to signal the match's end and kicked the dead body off the stage. He walked back to his initial position and looked at the remaining candidates to select the next person.

His expression changed back to normal and didn't even show any signs of killing a person.

"Since a person is died and a position opened up the last person who was eliminated yesterday will be taking the tenth place." Referee explained.

As he said that Aiken Joy who was eliminated yesterday came to and stood beside the remaining candidates.

"Sam, do you wish to continue the next challenge."



Sam nodded and pointed at Aiken Joy, but the latter shook his head and said. "I don't wish to challenge anyone count mine as nine losses. I am content with tenth rank."

Referee nodded in acceptance; Sam then pointed at another person to challenge. The fight was over very briefly.

Sam didn't hold back at all and the candidates surrendered one by one in an instant. All these while he did only one thing. Make a move and a single punch or kick, making them feel the threat to their life and stopping just before seriously damaging them.

Philip and Jack gave up right away without even bothering to put up a fight.

The candidates who lost to him grew frustrated at the turn of events. But they couldn't catch Sam's speed.

Finally, only two people were left to challenge, Trevor and Nicholas.

"Sam, how about you give us a chance to fight first, then we can have last battle and we don't have to hold back anymore?" Nicholas asked suddenly making Sam stop choosing the next person.

Sam thought for a bit and nodded.

After getting down the stage, the remaining candidates took stage one by one and this time the battles are little bit long and fights are intense.

Sam observed the battles nonchalantly. Out of all the candidates, Jack and Philip only lost to Trevor and Nicholas with six wins each.

When it was time for their battle, Philip just threw in the towel.

The remaining candidates, one of them is Josh Carton who is second son of Duke born on the same year as Nicholas but to a different mother. He is one of the people with least prowess in the ten and he sat at rank 9.

Followed by the two women, Sylvia at rank eight, Amander at rank 7.

Jinen at rank six, Philip at five, Jack at four.

Now only three ranks remained and three people, Nicholas, Trevor and Sam has to fight amongst themselves.

"You guys first." Nicholas said these words and stepped down the stage letting Sam and Trevor fight amongst themselves.

Trevor is son of the General Mercury. Sam thought that he was a commoner and found out that it was indeed so. The military title gives them equivalent status as nobles but they are not. He felt funny at this system.

The nobles who do nothing but use their authority for own good are given such lofty status but the man who is controlling the whole city guard and working his ass off is called a commoner.

Sam shook his head and went up the stage. Trevor also came on.

Sam has observed Trevor's battle style; he is mostly passive and let his opponent make the first move. After defending for some time and getting a hand of the other person's attack style, Trevor took them down with a projectile attack which Sam wasn't able to observe.

Anyway, he might find out soon.

Sam didn't wait much and immediately launched an attack. His speed is invincible with the initial stage great realm cultivators. So, he has an edge over the rest of the candidates.

Sam appeared on left side of Trevor and threw a side kick. Trevor's reaction was better than most people, but it wasn't fast enough.

Sam's kick landed, on Trevor's abdomen sending him back flying.

To no one's surprise, Trevor held his ground and vigilantly looked around. He was waiting for Sam's next move and that wait didn't last long.

Sam's next move was a punch to the ribs. This time, Trevor closed his eyes and only used his spiritual sense, he didn't let his eyes confuse him and...

\*Clang\*.

A sound similar to a hammer colliding a metal plate rang in the arena.

Sam took a step back, Trevor didn't move. There was a small metallic structure formed on the point where Sam's hit landed.

Sam suddenly smiled and moved.

His speed increased. He moved like wind. His phantom steps and bodily strength unleashed fully.

Trevor stood in the place like a column unyielding to the hits. But he was troubled. As soon as he felt that he got a hang of Sam's speed and managed to defend a hit, he is having a wakeup call.

Sam managed to increase his speed time and again.

After two minutes of constant clashes, Sam increased his speed and his leg was covered in a golden flame. This time, his target was the liver.

Trevor sensed that he couldn't keep up with Sam. His face showed a hint of frustration.

Sam keenly observed his opponent and he knew that this hit wouldn't succeed.

\*Clang\*

And indeed so, the kick didn't connect.

Sam took a step back and observed what was in front of him.

Trevor is standing inside a semi-transparent dome.

It has a metallic yet liquid like l.u.s.tre.

It in fact looked like a dome made of viscous liquid.

Sam moved once again and landed a punch.

At the point of contact, the liquid turned into solid metal.

At the same time, the liquid near that spot conjured into a metallic spike and came towards his face.

Sam suddenly remembered an ancient anime he watched in his previous life. In that anime, a character named Gaara used same approach to attack rather it was sand instead of this metallic liquid.

He dodged the spike and stepped back.

"You are the second person in my peers who made me use this technique." Trevor said these words as he looked at Sam through that dome.

Sam smiled but didn't reply.

He knew it was difficult for him to attack this guy since it was hard to penetrate this extremely versatile and fluid shield yet attacking weapon.

Sam kept some distance and started blowing the golden flames at the dome like a flame thrower.

But he felt that the attack is futile. Even though, the metal is expanding and there was a vulnerable spot created on the dome, the expanded metal is giving Trevor a better chance to attack and he kept on throwing the projectile made of hot liquid metal at Sam.

Sam has to dodge at the same time he was attacking.

In this gap, the metal is losing the heat which he painstakingly increased not letting it reach the higher temperature which might make it difficult to control.

Even with Sam's elemental controlling ability, he was still unable to concentrate on a single point of the dome as he can only fire at a point he was facing and his constant motion is making it hard to concentrate on a single spot.

After a few minutes of futile effort, Sam figured out two methods to deal with this, first method only requires his two elements fire and wind. The second one though, only requires new element, the water.

Since, he got a chance he decided to go with the second one.

Right now, Trevor is in a position which is neared to the centre of the stage.

Sam stood at a certain distance from Trevor and raised his hand. He started using the water spiritual energy.

A transparent crystal-clear water disc formed as the water conjured from the end of his hand. The disc slowly moved towards a point which is few feet on top of the dome.

There was trail of water connecting the disc and Sam's hand as he controlled it and after setting the disc there, the sun light conjured a light beam fell on the dome's peak.

The semi-transparent liquid metal wasn't able to completely neutralise the highly concentrated light beam and Trevor has to take the heat from more than half of the attack.

He felt his whole skin burning and his armor started disintegrated.

He coped with the attack and he gritted his teeth. But just as he was trying to concentrate on strengthening the peak of the dome, Sam raised another arm and started another flaming torch from the side attacking on both sides.

Trevor felt like cursing for the first time. He wasn't able to cope the two attacks. And soon the dome collapsed completely.

But Sam stopped the attack right this instant.

Trevor was already in a pathetic state. His skin was burnt, his clothes turned to ashes and even his hair was burnt. He looked at Sam in astonishment. He slowly stood up and said.

"I lost."

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

Chapter 203: Sam Vs Nicholas

Trevor stepped down the stage and looked at the referee before saying.

"I forfeit the next match too."

He meant the fight between him and Nicholas. He is not stage of fighting now and he needs a lot of time to recover.

Nicholas took the stage and said to Sam.

"Do you need time to recover your strength?"

"Nope."

"Good." Nicholas smiled and took out his spear. He released his aura of a level 3 Great realm warrior completely. He didn't even have a single thought about starting it slow. He already played that game with Sam before and now all he need is an all-out battle.

Sam also took out reaper and released his aura. Anyone can tell he is a Level 1 Great realm cultivators.

But his strength is definitely beyond that.

Sam looked at Nicholas and with a smirk made his first move.

The sword and the spear clashed as both of them moved like flash. Sam is actually surprised that Nicholas can catch up with his speed.

Out of all the battle methods and techniques one can use, speed is difficult to counter.

If the speed and control are together, it would be even more hard to counter.

Sam used speed to attack all the previous people in order finish the battle more efficiently without wasting any time.

But that is not going to work anymore.

This time, Sam didn't use any elemental techniques right from the start, he wants to estimate how much he can handle Nicholas with pure warrior mode.

Their battle, became more and more intense. Nicholas had a big grin on his face which grew wider and wider as the battle went on.

The remaining candidates couldn't follow their movements all they can see are one blood red and another silver coloured cold gleams with a lot of blurry images.

Their fight didn't seem like one that was on their level. The people who are fighting seemed to be on a different league. Only Trevor has some clarity on the whole scene.

Even the judges couldn't help but be mesmerized. The battle of two youngsters made them excited.

As the sword and the spear collided continuously for two minutes, both of them finally took a hit.

Sam and Nicholas both took a step back. Nicholas took some damage as the sword left a small gash on the shoulder, on the other hand, Sam was unscathed, the reason is nothing but the feather coat.

The spear failed to penetrate the coat and all he took was the brunt force, the sharp stab wasn't able to harm him.

"I haven't had this much fun in a while." Nicholas said as he spun the spear once and made his move again.

He leapt at Sam as he yelled.

"You better fight me with all you got, or you would regret it."

Sam didn't say anything in reply, but he was also having fun. He also didn't feel much pressured in a battle since he came. Every battle he either won with an overwhelming power or wit. This type of head on confrontation is rare for him.

He also took a step forward and swung the sword, but this time he started using the wind elemental energy.

That's right, even though Sam is always capable of fighting someone of higher cultivation, Nicholas is also capable of that. So, fighting a person like Nicholas, Sam is having a hard time with only warrior mode even including the body strength.

This is due to level difference, if he was on the same level as Nicholas, he is quite sure that he could win.

But now that it is difficult, he is going to use the elemental energies, anyway they are his abilities too and there is nothing wrong in using them.

As they clashed Sam's sword aura became sharper due to the enhancement of the wind element.

Every move is becoming more lethal as not only the sword swing itself is dangerous now even the tail wind of every swing is also sharp enough to make Nicholas feel threatened.

But instead of panicking he grew more and more excited as if he was a kid in an amusement park.



The battle grew more and more ferocious. Nicholas is accumulating the damage slowly. Even though, the attacks of Sam aren't of large scale, he is still facing some problem as they are completely repetitive and continuous.

Sam is also not having a good time either. Nicholas noticed that the feather coat is extremely hard to pierce, but that also gave him away the remaining parts which are completely open for attack. So, his attack space got reduced but he is not discouraged at all.

Sam had at least three close shaves and there is one clear stab on his chest.

But the one who got surprised was Nicholas himself. He wasn't able to penetrate deeper into the chest. Sam's muscles and skin are so dense that unless he made a full power attack, all his other attacks will not finish off Sam, he would be able to make a comeback easily.

The two of them are enjoying the battle. This battle doesn't have any flashy moves like the one with Trevor, there is no high-level control of elements and large-scale spells. All that was present is a constant pressure of potential danger and a very high-level test to their senses and battle instinct.

Both of them are on pins and needles. This is not only a battle of strength and technique but also for their will. The first person to back down and show a hint of fear will be done for.

They are on an extreme edge.

As both of them are fighting the audience also grew more and more intrigued and immersed in their fight. They are completely drawn into this.

Sam only used the wind element; he didn't dare to employ another element as he was afraid if he added one more and if lost control of the rhythm for a second, he would lose. He doesn't dare give Nicholas a chance.

As the both the candidates are fighting on those extreme limits, the audience saw something magnificent which they might not forget in their lives.

The battle spirit of the two youngsters started conjuring into forms, that is the conjuring of battle spirit.

Both the battle spirits are about to form on the same time. On Nicholas' side they could see a four legged animal silhouette, which was pretty common as most of the human beings battle styles are driven from the animals and as the battle spirit is a form created by nature they will always show something that was related to the wild.

But on Sam's side, they saw something different. It was a silhouette they never saw in their lives or never even herd of, even the Duke and Generals have no idea what it was.

But just as they were waiting for the two figures to conjure so that they could witness the miracle, the battle took a sudden turn.

Nicholas, who took most damage out of the two finally couldn't hold up and took a critical injury on this shoulder. Sam repeatedly targeted that area so that he could have an easier time and now due to the accumulated damage of that small wounds on that shoulder, he couldn't take the pain and effects of blood loss.

Sam is not in a very good stage either. He also had several small injuries of chest, abdomen, legs, wrists, he even had a tiny gash on his nape.

But he didn't fail to take this chance and threw multiple attacks with his sword. Four sword rays came towards Nicholas one by one out of which he evaded two but couldn't help but take the remaining two.

He had a deep gash on his chest, and before he could buckle in for the damage, Sam came forward and placed the sword on his neck.

"You lost." Sam said as he gasped for air. This is the toughest one on one battle without any tricks and external factors he had since he came to this world. This reminded him of his olden days from his previous life.

Nicholas used his spear to support himself, refusing to fall down and looked at Sam straight in the eye with a smirk on his face.

"I guess I did."

Only after that did Sam retract his sword and both of them collapsed on the stage at the same time. They didn't lose consciousness, they just wanted to take a break.

"Next time, I will beat you."

Nicholas said in a soft voice.

"You can keep on dreaming, next time I will beat you without any elements at all."

Sam gave the answer showing that he doesn't want to be outdone, this rare for the cold faced and cold hearted Sam. He doesn't usually give comebacks or like these types of banter.

But this time, he did.

He laid down on the stage as he looked at the clear sky. Today he felt so alive. His heart was brimming with vigour.

This feeling reminded him of the words one of the closest people to him in his previous life said.

"No matter, how many things you excel in or how many titles you achieve, remember on thing Sam, you will always be a warrior and a battle is the only place you feel most alive. Even if you dislike it, or deny it, that is the truth."

Sam always liked his identity as creator and inventor, which gives him a chance of explore and learn. But it was only a escape for most of his previous life. After all, he spent half his life time on the battlefield and in between the corpses. Even if he disliked it, that quality was ingrained in his heart and soul and he couldn't deny or escape it. He only has one choice and that is to embrace it and stay alive."

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

### Chapter 204: FireWorks

Duke stood on the stage that was almost destroyed from the battle.

He looked at the ten candidates who stood below the stage in an order and said.

"You ten will be leaving the Southern star in week and be on your way to the Imperial capital. In a month and a half, the princess will be reaching eighteen years old and there would be a ceremony on that day which will be the final day of your competition in the empire.

Before that you would be facing the challenges which you should surpass prove yourself to be worthy to attend that ceremony.

One more thing, there is a clear significance of the rank you have attained and you will know when you arrive at the imperial capital.

In a week, make all the preparations and bid goodbye to all your relatives, you might not be stepping in southern star city for a while."

After that speech everyone went on their way. In this week there are a lot of things Sam has to do and that is to meet someone, send someone a gift and send someone a message and last but not least, avoid some people who wants to meet him desperately.

For example, the artisan tower head. That guy tried to get in contact with Sam in the past eight months of the business phase, but was unable to do so.

Sam knew why he wanted to meet him and he has no intention to do so. He had tried to give that man an opportunity, but he was too blind with greed so, Sam cut him off, and he has no intention to listen to that man even if he changed his nature.

As for the people who he has to meet, they are the three tower heads.

In their meeting, they talked about the future of the Park and everything and how they should operate in his absence.

He only has few things to state.

"The Dragon Hawk tribe members, under any circumstances cannot be removed of their employment without my permission. You have only authority over shifting their duty over.

Our profit-sharing methods remain same except you will get additional five percent in every agreement, since you will be managing this.

My share of profits, which I can estimate how much shouldn't undergo any embezzlement, as I might send a person with my scholar artisan badge to retrieve my funds at any moment.

The most important thing of all, any formation design or inscription design and even the business model shall not be leaked to anyone other than our four people.

If by any chance they were leaked, I hope you would be willing to bear the consequences as I won't be bothering to investigate the happenings. I will hold everyone accountable all the same.

So, you better hope that there are no traitors among your subordinates and not any other Dukedom wouldn't get hold of all my designs.

As long as you do that, there is little chance for anyone to replicate our business."

At Sam's words the three tower heads were a bit displeased after all these words showed that Sam has some doubts on their integrity in the business and it is not a good feeling being a Nascent and still get warned by a young man who just broke through the Great realm just now.

Sam also knew they would feel like this, but he didn't bother hiding his intent. He only trusts a few people in this world and these tower heads aren't one of them, and it is even more so when there are billions and potentially trillions of spirit stones involved.

Sam stood up and before saying.

"I understand if you are displeased, but I hope you think about it and make a decision to follow my words or not after you see the fireworks I prepared on the night before my departure."

After leaving those words, Sam left the place leaving them confused about what the fireworks meant.

For the next few days, the shadow mice were on the duty. He has to send a gift to Van family head who conveniently wanted to kill Sam to gain the general's favour.

As for getting revenge on General, it would be too easy on the General if he was to die just like that. So, Sam has something planned for him.

These six days, Sam stayed in the second floor working on something serious.

Mia, started losing the effect from the hydras blood as it became too small for her to absorb, so she left everything for the executioner sword to absorb and the blade is already a Grade 5 sword.

It wasn't suitable for him to use it for now with his strength.

Now, the effect of the blood lost all the essence and only the venomous effects were left which would be dissipated in a year or two without the effects of the blood essence.

As it is extremely potent, Sam has a great use for it, and now he is using it for not only to make mutated poisonous herbs, he is also using it for another purpose.

Inside the tower, these six days, Sam worked on a large, easy but a time taking project while the shadow mice gathered his required intel. That intel is not regarding the black water. He doesn't want to target the organisation anytime soon as it would be quite hard for him to deal with them on this scale with his power level.

The info is about the Van family and the General Spark.

On the seventh day which is also the last day of his stay in this city, Sam came out early in the morning.

He had a lot of things to do.

He sneaked out of his residence using the divine dimension and the shadow mice and entered the Van family estate.

In that estate, the shadow mice carefully hid in a shadow near the family head's mansion.

The family head is in a gloomy mood for the past week.

His son died, but he was not upset about that, he has many sons from many concubines and youngest of them is the only one who is lost he still has his eldest son who he is mostly proud of, he was upset that his son leaked his plans.

He enquired about Sam and learnt that he is quite vengeful. But he is not entirely worried for now as it is not much of an immediate problem as Sam

doesn't have enough battle ability to content against Van family. At least, that is what he knew.

He is just afraid that Sam would use his connections to make things difficult for his family members, but there was nothing that affected them has been done yet which made him more and more worried.

So, for the past week he was busy with planning countermeasures for any possible scenarios he could think of and this day he headed for the family meeting as this would be the last day that Sam would stay in the city and they had to make sure to be ready at whatever he would throw at them.

The head of Van family is a Peak Grand realm expert. The shadow mice observed him as he left the mansion and they immediately went on to do their thing.

From what Sam learnt from the shadow mice, the Mansion of this Van family head is a restricted area for all the other people from the family and they observed another interesting thing in a secret underground chamber under the mansion.

Now, Sam is inside that room, as he looked at a cubic structure which looked like a Rubik's cube. Sam couldn't understand what it is, but he knew that the family head will stay most of the time here in this place messing with this cube.

The cube was guarded by a formation of concealment. But there are no other securities around it as the family head was very sure that no one knows about this.

Sam cracked the concealment formation by finding a loop hole in the energy flow and took away the cube after that he didn't leave like a shadow as he entered the place, he made a small tunnel big enough for the mouse to



escape from this room and entered the divine dimension letting the mouse take him into the tunnel.

Before they escaped though, Sam placed a large cubic shaped energy cell almost filling the entire room. there is only some space big enough for a man to walk sideways around the cube.

He waited for the evening for the sun to set, so that he would give a great vision to the rest of the city.

After the sun was set, the Van family head entered his mansion and as a routine habit he spread his spiritual sense to the underground secret room.

But all he sensed was a huge volume of spiritual energy being emitted from the room, as he entered the room, he saw a large volume of the energy cell and it was extremely shocking but before they he could think of what is happening, Sam's words rung.

"You are indeed quite ambitious and cunning, but you shouldn't have thought of using me as your stepping stone, now you have to face the consequences."

As soon as he heard those words, he understood who that person is, he suddenly had a bad premonition.

And his guess was right. On the opposite side of the cube, Sam stood with his hands on his cube and he was already on the last stage of destabilizing it.

There is one advantage of using these energy cells, the bigger it is the more time it will take for destabilizing and it and more the buffer period it would take before exploding.

Sam finished destabilizing the energy cell and entered the divine dimension which the shadow mouse carried through the tunnel and moved as fast as it can.

After it reached the other end which is a few yards away from the mansion, it entered the divine dimension leaving the crystal out in the open.

**\*BOOM\***

A loud explosion was heard and the ground shook. The divine dimension crystal was the only thing in the surroundings which was able to endure the explosion as it was made by a being who is powerful beyond any one on this empire and even the whole planet can imagine.

So, it was the only thing which was not damaged by the explosion but it was still blown out of the estate.

The whole City became alert as they saw the huge amount of fire elemental energy blasting through the sky with a red glow. Everything around the Van family estate along with the core members' quarters were completely disintegrated into a scorching and molten rocky pit.

The Duke, the Generals, the commoner, the noble families the tower heads all of them saw that huge explosion, half of the central zone could feel those tremors.

After the divine dimension was blown out, Sam let a shadow mouse carry it and entered the General's estate.

This time though, he left a letter in General's mansion and made a small explosion in an open place of estate.

**\*BOOM\***

Another explosion which wasn't as large scale as the previous one happened in the General's estate.

He ran out of the mansion and was surprised to find a letter in the living room on his way. But he still rushed towards the spot and after seeing that it didn't

deal much damage, his thoughts calmed down and went back to read the letter.

He knew clearly who was the one who wrote it after seeing the explosion from the Van family and his mansion.

He was sweating as his heart beat rapidly in trepidation.

There are only a few words in the letter.

"I hope you liked the fireworks I planned specifically for you to bid good bye.

But before I go, I want to tell you something and that is, your life is not yours anymore, it is mine to take and I am only leaving it with you temporarily, it can basically prove by the fact that I can take that pathetic life of yours whenever I want.

Next time, I enter the Southern Star city, you would be losing that life of yours.

You wouldn't know how I will take it, when I will take it and on what premises I would take it.

Until then, you better live your life to the fullest."

General almost knelt as his legs gave away, he supported himself and forced himself to sit on the couch.

This is the first time he felt fear so much that his whole body was soaked in sweat.

He never imagined that he would have to live his life in fear, but looking at the letter and feeling the huge explosion in the Van family, he couldn't help but shiver at the thought.

Now, for the first time, he started fearing for his life and that is due to a young man in his teens.

That night, many big shots in the city got a wakeup call from Sam.

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

### Chapter 205: To the Imperial Capital

The next morning, Sam, along with other candidates and Watt are assembled at the Duke's mansion.

That day, the Duke looked at Sam in a completely different light. At first, he was worried about Sam only on the condition that he would use the whatever future influence he would get and take revenge on them.

But the yesterday's fireworks are something that gave him a new understanding. He doesn't know how Sam did this, but the threat was real and even doesn't have enough confidence if he was caught up in that spiritual energy explosion.

He visited the Van family estate which was almost completely destroyed and saw that the spiritual energy was in a complete turmoil. An acolyte would die just entering the place.

He was in a complete astonishment and when he heard about the letter from the General, he couldn't help but think back to the situations and recall if he had offended Sam in anyway.

He was also thankful that his son and Sam has some sort of friendship, which made him feel at ease.

After everyone gathered, Duke took out ten cards which are in the size of a credit card.

He gave a card to each of the candidates.

Sam looked at the card, there was his name on one side and the other side has a number.

It showed 46307. It is the number of points he got plus ten thousand.

Duke then said to them.

"These cards are important for you guys for the rest of the competition and you cannot keep it in your spatial rings, so make sure they are safe.

The number behind is your current number of points and you got extra points based on your ranking."

After that he led them to the yard of the Duke's estate and said.

"The imperial capital is not that far from this place and we have a week to report so, I prepared some flying type beasts for your journey. I will be accompanying you to the imperial, so you don't have to worry about the safety.

Now, pick a beast you want."

He clapped his hands and some attendants led some beasts from the woods. There are all kinds of beasts there, there is even a whirl wind Falcon which Watt possess.

There are mostly Level 4 and each person can pick one.

There are only four people who are not interested. Sam, Watt, Nicholas and Josh.

"Aren't you going to pick?" Nicholas asked Sam.

"Why aren't you picking then?"

"Well, we have our own ones." Even before he finished the sentence, three huge creatures came out of the yard, which frightened the beasts candidates are examining.

Three tigers with golden winds came out of the forest, the one in the lead is ten times the size of a usual tiger and from its aura, Sam could sense that it is at least Level 6.

The two remaining are Level 4.

As soon as they came out, they ran towards Josh and Nicholas.

Nicholas hugged the head of the tiger and smiled at Sam.

Sam just nodded and stayed silent. He just observed the beasts that the candidates are trying to select.

At this moment, Duke said.

"Try to pick a beast you are comfortable with, they can be handy in the imperial capital, you might be needed to move often in the capital and it would be tough to walk always as the capital is too big. This would be a present for you from me."

At these words, Philip immediately ran back to Sam and asked.

"Which beast is the best here?"

"Why?"

"It is going to be free, so why shouldn't I get one that is most valuable?"

"I advise you to get one that is most suitable."

"Okay, then tell which is most suitable at the same time, most valuable."

Sam rolled his eyes at this and looked at the beasts. After some thorough look, he saw that the beasts although not too high grade, are still pretty decent.

He pointed at a Hawk like beast with wind and metal elements and said.

"Steel winged Hawk, that is more suitable for you."

"How valuable is it?"

"What is with this value you are obsessed about? that is a level 4 beast and it has a good blood line; it is pretty valuable."

"Then how does it do when you compare it to Sky or Yanwu?"

"That is at most on the level of Panthers."

"Then it is not that good."

Sam almost wanted to smack this guy to death.

"You better pick that before someone takes it away."

"Okay, I will just adjust."

This time, Sam really smacked this guy on his head.

After they picked their beasts, Sam and Watt didn't bother to pick one as they have their hover boards and if the beast is completely necessary, he didn't have any problem with that. He has more than one that could make all these level 4 beasts disappear in a jiffy.

If he really did take one in, they might lose all their might and confidence when they stay with the beasts he had.

After repeatedly confirming he doesn't need a beast, the group took off.

Duke rode the Level 6 Golden Winged tiger, which his two sons, rode their level 4 ones.

The rest rode the beasts they picked.

Sam observed one thing, these beasts don't belong to wild, they are caught as infants and then bred and trained by men.

These people who train them are Beast tamers, which is a profession that doesn't have as much popularity as the four major towers.

Because, the pets people get from these beast tamers, might be tame and mellow, but the buyer must spend great effort in truly forming a connection with those pets.

Sam didn't really like them as the beasts would some of their wild nature which would be buried deep in them.

Sam and Watt, followed the group on their boards.

Even though, the journey is long, they would stop often, standing on a board doesn't take much effort than sitting on a beast. So, they perfectly landed in the imperial capital.

There is a toll fee to enter, Sam and the other candidates have special privilege which also applied to the beasts but Sam has to pay for the watt and the remaining beasts.

But it turned out that he doesn't have to pay for his personal beasts, all he has to pay is for Watt and Falck and that credit is for the new scholar artisan badge he got.

After that process, now they have permit to enter the city through flight.

They landed in an estate which is similar to the estate they had in the Southern Star, there are other Dukedoms who are just arriving.

Duke left their assigned residence to report their arrival to the relevant authorities.

That night Duke just gave them some advice on how to get by in the capital.

He particularly stressed about not offending any noble families and exceptionally warning them to not piss off the scions from the four towers and even more about the princes and princesses of the Imperial family which are the result of the debauchery of the current emperor.

Their competition would be tomorrow and that would go on for a month.

Sam is very much looking forward to it, as after this month, he would be closer finding out what these people behind the scenes exactly want.

He is also planning on what kind of measures he should take in order to increase his scope of business and earn more wealth.



At the same time, he also has to find a way to deal with the Black water.

From what he observed, the Black water's main head quarters will be in this city and the organisation has a very detailed information transfer among themselves and he is sure that all the information will be in the capital headquarters.

If he could get his hands on that, he would be able to deal with the organisation more easily.

Sam laid on the bed in his room. He is thinking about the things he is going to encounter in the capital and from the card he was given, he could predict some things which might or might not be right.

He looked at the horizon and drifted to sleep.

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

### Chapter 206: Cards and Points

The next day as soon as sun rose, All the candidates assembled in the estate grounds where there was a stage similar to that of the southern star city's estate a man who has a sharp aura and looked around late thirties stood with hands behind his back.

He had a long sword hung on the waist.

His presence is as sharp as the sword he carried and it commanded absolute respect and acknowledgement. This aura cannot be born with, it was obtained with the efforts, failures and achievements.

He scanned the crowd and after some silence, he spoke.

"I am the Marshall general of the army of the empire of Orion. I am also known by the name Sword Marshall.

All of you are the candidates that are selected from the youngsters who are younger than twenty-five from all over the empire.

You all represent the talent, potential and future of the empire.

But this is just the beginning.

All of you will be facing the toughest of all the competitions you have been through all this while.

In all the competitions that you have been through, you have been protected by the rules and regulations which limited the usage of deceit, schemes and traps set by your opponents.

But this time, the competition is not going to be having that many rules that would protect you.

You can scheme, you can trap, but all that matters, is that you win.

For this challenge, do you have an army of followers who listens to your command? you can use them.

You can make the beasts do your bidding. Let them.

You cannot complete the task but can rob others of their fruits of labour, Rob them.

You can mislead all your opponents, do so.

For the next months, except for intentional kills and usage of the subordinates of superior level on your fellow competitors almost all bets are off."

He paused for a second and looked at the candidates who are now whispering and discussing in hush voices, they didn't even dare to talk out loud. They are subconsciously lowering their voices so that they wouldn't catch the Marshall's attention.

After a brief pause of ten seconds, Marshall continued his speech.

"Your competition will start from today for another thirty days, on the thirty-first day, the youngest daughter of the Emperor of the Orion, the Princess Natalie

is going to turn eighteen and the winners of the competition will attend that ceremony as the guests of honour.

Now, for the competition agenda and rules.

All of you might have gotten the cards given to you by your Duke. Those cards are the vital to the competition.

Your aim is to get your hands on the cards and try to transfer the points from your opponents' cards to yours.

Apart from that, there are many empty cards hidden in the city in various places and there are of many grades.

Starting from Bronze card, Silver Card, Gold Card, Crystal Card.

The higher the card grade, the higher the difficulty to obtain it and higher the number of points you would obtain from the card.

The information on where to obtain these cards will be divulged by some specially hidden clues in the city itself.

The third method to obtain the points is accepting the military missions, City Guard missions, some special missions which might require your expertise on the various professions etc.

There is a mission board in this estate and an office with a person in-charge who supervises the issue of the missions.

So, the final and main goal of the mission is that all of you have to obtain points and as many points as you can.

The ten candidates who has most points by the end of the month will be the winners and the rest of the candidates will be eliminated.

The ten candidates who are selected will undergo hand to hand combat on the birthday of the princess in front of all the esteemed guests to decide the rankings amongst yourselves.

This is the competition's goal and for the rules as I mentioned earlier.

You can do whatever you want. But you cannot use your subordinates of higher level to suppress a competitor of lower level.

You can steal the cards, and transfer the points from that to yours and the point transfer is processed by keeping both cards in contact and using your spiritual energy and spiritual sense to force points from one card to another.

The cards which are hidden in the city work in the same way.

You can work in teams and or you can work individually. And one more thing is you can use multiple cards.

You can buy the cards in the mission office and you can also form a team card in case you want to store the points in the card meant to be for a team. The points in that card cannot be transfer to any individual of that team directly, there are only two ways to transfer them and one is at the mission office and the other way is for the person who wants to transfer the points to possess the rest of the teammates.

The opponents of that team however, have no restrictions to transfer those points to their cards.

Remember that by the end of the month only the points inside the individual cards will be counted and that too a candidate should only have all the points in one card, otherwise the card with most points will be considered leaving the remaining cards.

As for those people who belong to the nobility and the imperial family, you cannot use any person who is working under any authority under the empire as your subordinate.

They cannot divulge you any information, give you any assistance in battle, assist you in hindering your fellow competitors.

Those people include, the officials, soldiers, city guard command etc.

If those people violate the rule and do help, the competitor as well as the person who violated the rule will be punished by the Military road to hell.

The punishment will be executed by my own hands and even the people from the imperial family are no exception."

As he made the declaration, he gave a brief pause and continued.

"Two hours from now, will signify the start of the competition. Until then, those who wants to buy the spare cards, team registrations can proceed. After two hours you are allowed to start your competition."

Saying that, the Marshall left the place.

Every candidate immediately started discussing with the members that are from the same dukedom as them to see if they can make a team.

Even the people from the southern start are trying to do so.

But Sam left the group and walked alone towards the Mission office.

"May I ask, how much does an extra card cost?"

He asked politely to the middle-aged man who sat at the counter of the office.

"10,000,000 spirit stones."

The middle-aged man said with a nonchalant tone, but he was observing Sam's expression to see any change.

The multiple card scheme is actually an extra lifeline for the candidates. So, the cost is quite high.

It is not easy to buy as 10 million is not an amount that anyone could fork out easily.

But the officer was disappointed and surprised at the same time, because, Sam calmly took a space jade ring and placed it on the table.

"Ten cards, Please."

The middle-aged man was stunned for a second, before he reacted. He took the space jade ring and looked inside to find the one hundred million spirit stones. He again looked at Sam's 'devil may care' attitude as he didn't even blink when pushing such huge amount.

But he came out of his reverie and asked.

"Do you want all cards to be registered under your name?"

"Yes."

After that, there is a process of attaching Sam's spiritual energy signature to the cards, within minutes, Sam came out and he saw Philip and Jack walking towards the entrance.

"You could have waited for us. Why did you run away that fast?" Philip asked as soon as they met.

"I am not interested in that pointless discussion on formation of team. They are going to talk all shit now and then fight to death among themselves on the last few days. What is the point of listening to it? I even thought, you two are interested in forming a team with them."

Sam replied.

"Nah, I just wanted to listen to all the highly righteous things they will say to each other, so that I could enjoy the fight at the end even more."

Philip said with a mischievous smile.

"I don't care about a psycho like you, you guys better hurry up if you want to buy the extra cards, I have to go into city to buy a house, I cannot stay in this place."

"Just wait a second." Both of them went into the office hurriedly.

After a few minutes they came out with five cards each.

Philip had a sulky expression on his face.

"All the earning I got from the business phase are almost over, Sam you are filthy rich, how about you buy us these cards?"

Sam rolled his eyes and said coldly.

"As if the money you spent belonged to you? You better remember, who is the investor for the business you did, I am already generous enough for not asking my capital back, don't day dream. Watt is waiting, I have to go."

This time he didn't wait for reply and simply walked away.

Watt is waiting for them at the stage, as soon as they came, he walked towards him and four of them went to the gate.

Any of them didn't mention anything about forming a team and team card, because they have enough trust to not need a team card for their cooperation.

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

### Chapter 207: First target

After exiting the estate, Jack and Philip boarded their new pets while Sam and Watt opted to their boards as usual.

The capital is very large and many people here use their pets for travelling. The people who walk are not many.

They went to the Artisan tower and Sam used the same way he used in the southern star, contacted a rank 5 Architecture Artisan and asked for help in finding a house.

Just like southern star the Imperial capital is also divided into various zones.

The central zone is for nobles and the imperial family and not anyone can enter that place. Other than the nobility the officials and the big shots of the four professional towers also stay there.

The guards wouldn't let anyone enter that place easily. The person has to have an extremely high status or should possess an invitation from the people that reside inside.

Outside that zone, the rich people who are not nobles stay there, this is the inner zone.

The zone outside that is the business zone and the final one is the normal zone.

Sam bought a house in the inner zone, this is not a mansion, rather it is only a duplex house, with a small yard but it still cost fifty million for him.

After buying the house, the four of them went to a nearby restaurant to have a meal, while eating they started discussing about the competition.

Sam, first organized the data he knew.

There is a team from every dukedom and from the imperial capital there are two teams.

Each team has ten members each.



Now, that the competition started the teams are divided and there should be only considered as one hundred participants.

During the assembly, Sam observed the remaining teams, particularly the two teams from the capital.

One of those two teams is completely made up of offspring from the nobility and officials. The second team is made of commoners. The leaders of the nine teams seemed to be people of fame and wealth, as he can observe the pride and arrogance.

These people might be the scions of the Dukes or Generals from their respective Dukedoms.

As for the leader of the first imperial teams, he is called Nathan the Prince and the elder brother of the princess. He is the second most favoured prince after the crown prince, because both of them are from same mother and so is the princess.

The leader of the second team though, is a bit interesting as that person wore an outfit which made it hard to describe if it is a man or an woman and even his face was covered with mask which seemed to be inscribed to make sure that their face is concealed.

Even the second ranker of the second team wore the same outfit except the second ranker's was maroon, while the first rankers was Black.

From what he observed the highest cultivation is of Middle-stage Great realm stage in Level 4 or 5. The lowest is a Peak stage Novice.

These are all the things they saw, heard or known from the assembly.

"So, how should we proceed further in the competition, should we target one person at a time the teams?" Philip asked as he bit a huge piece of meat.

"Well, from what I see, it doesn't matter what we do, because there would be very few people who will not be forming a team. There is a high chance that the first rankers will be left alone, because they are the major targets for any team.

And the teams wouldn't be too big as there would be high chance of being betrayed as it would be hard to watch out for every person. So, it wouldn't be much difference if we target the solo players of the team players."

Sam replied.

"Doesn't that mean, you are the biggest target of all?" Philip exclaimed.

Sam looked at him as if he was an idiot, why would he be asking such an obvious question? The worst part is that Sam couldn't even guess if this guy is really asking or just being dramatic.

"Why, you want to target me too, or what?"

"I don't need a beating so badly." He immediately lowered his voice.

Sam didn't bother with him and said.

"I think the best course of action for us is to wait. Because, even if we don't go and find out our targets, there would definitely be some people who would come looking for me, to hit a Jack pot.

From what I could tell, the remaining first rankers are all below Nicholas in battle prowess as every dukedom's young scion was battered by him, so I highly doubt anyone would cross twenty- five thousand points even with the additive bonus of the ranking.

So, I am the largest target.

Which means, the clever ones will come to me to find trouble in the last week, the cunning ones will stay on the side as we fight and try to get all of it

for themselves and the simple-minded guys will want to find me from the beginning.

That's why, I suggest we don't seek them proactively, instead, let us finish the missions and find the hidden cards, while we just take care of the people who come after us and we only go after other people in the last week.

By that time, the most cunning and scheming batch would also come out and the most capable and straightforward people will already be having a boat load of points ready for us to take."

Philip and Jack started to ponder on what Sam said. It is indeed true that the people who have most points since the beginning will be targeted the most.

What Sam said is feasible.

"Sure, let's do that way. The first three weeks, we will be solely focussing on the missions and the last week, we will target the candidates. Meanwhile, all we have to do is watch out for our safety."

Philip said in agreement while Jack also complied. Watt is seriously focussing on his meal.

After that, they had a sumptuous meal and are on the way back to their new home.

But as soon as they exited the restaurant...

\*Swoosh\*

An arrow came towards Sam with the electric blue lightning crackling around it, but before the arrow could hit him, his arm glowed with golden light as he caught the arrow and looked towards the direction it came from.

Sam noticed that the terrace of the opposite building from which the arrow should have been shot was empty, the attacker, ran away after the attack failed. But Sam didn't let that go.

He boarded harbinger and hovered like wind and reached the terrace, there was no sign of a person who ran away, at all. No matter how fast the person is, it is almost impossible to disappear without leaving a trace, unless that person has a treasure just like Sam's divine dimension.

He went towards the alley behind the building and searched around. Meanwhile, he discreetly let the shadow mice out and made them scout the area.

Even though, they didn't see that person, if he is hiding in any discreet areas, shadow mice have a better shot at finding him.

Sam looked around vigilantly.

He observed the people's expressions. There is no disturbance whatsoever. The surrounding people are behaving normally. They are looking at Harbinger curiously, but that's it, there is no other expression.

This area is near the intersection of the Business zone and the inner zone, so it is pretty high-end. So, the crowd is very small.

Sam felt that the attacker should be extremely close as it is difficult to run away that fast without even alerting the surrounding people.

After a few seconds, Sam closed his eyes and calmed down, he took a good look at the surrounding people and his eyes landed on a old man, who came out of the bar and walking away, without so much as a glance towards Sam.

This caught his attention, and after observing for a second, he took out the golden Crescent and nocked an arrow as he aimed at the old man without so much as an argument or confrontation.

He stretched the thread and started condensing the spiritual energy, the 'old man' freaked out and was about to run away, Sam released the aura which hit the old man squarely on the back.

The tail wind of the arrow was as sharp as the tip, as it tore the several opening on the back.

Sam moved and stepped on the old man's hand and tore the mask off of his face, before dragging him by his neck.

This is a young man who is from another dukedom. Sam has seen this guy before in the assembly.

He dragged the man back to the restaurant entrance, only to see Philip Jack and Watt holding two other people.

"Five people ambushed us as soon as you left, but they left these two here and escaped. They don't have much points in their cards, just around three to four thousand."

"Let us take them back to our place."

Later, after half-an-hour.

The three people who attacked are kneeling in front of Sam and the rest, in the bas.e.m.e.nt. This is one of the reasons Sam paid for this house, the bas.e.m.e.nt will come in handy and especially in these kinds of situations.

After some serious 'convincing' the three spilled their beans.

These guys are from a team and their team consists of six members; the interesting thing is that not all of them are from same Dukedom.

The whole team was made up by the bottom two rankers or three Dukedoms.

Sam was surprised that they not only made a team without much knowledge about each other, but they somehow tried to ambush them.

He was even more surprised when he learnt that he is not their target. Their actual targets are Philip and Jack.

They somehow learnt that Sam doesn't like it when someone pisses him off and he is very persistent in taking revenge, but they also heard that he is pretty strong, so they made a plan. One of them would sneak attack Sam, to lure him away, the remaining five will attack Philip and Jack taking their points.

The plan is actually quite good, except that whoever they got the news from didn't say anything about Philip and Jack's battle prowess making them misjudge the situation.

In fact, they said that this actually worked on some smaller teams and now they wanted to try their luck on a big fish.

Sam is even more surprised that these guys took down some smaller teams. That means, since dawn these guys didn't take any break or waste any time. They are fully active. Now, because of their wrong target selection the three are now captives.

"So, what are we going to do with them? Killing is forbidden right?"

Jack asked.

"Empty the points and give them their cards back, but don't let them leave the place. I will lay some formations to imprison them, let the remaining teammates take the bait and come here. As these three are separated the team card is worthless. Let us see if they will come here to take them so that they could access the points in the team card or they would just let go of the points."

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

Chapter 208: Patrick

For the next few days, Sam and his friends spent time in relaxation. Although, it is not a complete relaxation, but they didn't fight it over with other candidates for the points.

The rest of the candidates are hustling to gain more and more points.

In the first week, Sam and the group took three missions, which are related to city guard and earned a considerable sum of points, adding around five thousand points to their account.

They felt that doing missions is actually an efficient way to earn points as the returns are decent.

Apart from that, Sam is also plotting something else and that is to gain the info regarding the hidden cards.

For the first week, he let the shadow mice follow the Sword Marshall, so that he could find out any information and the efforts are not entirely fruitless.

There are six people assigned by the Marshall, who are responsible for hiding cards. This news was kept extremely discreet and the six people are actually Nascent stage cultivators.

The shadow mice had to stay extremely lowkey and thanks to their recent breakthrough into Level 4, and improved mastery of the elemental fusion they are safer.

From what the mice gathered, there is a fixed number of points divided amongst the fixed number of cards, and these cards would be hidden in the city, in fixed intervals.

Sam was quite surprised when he heard the number of points. Apparently, there is a board in a specific room, where these six people gather and discuss which area, they would venture that day to hide these cards.

That board even has the locations of various hiding spots.

But the mice have trouble remembering everything and Sam felt that it is not a feasible method as there would be too many of these spots.

So, he just let the six shadow mice tail them the whole day and after their respective hid the card, they would come to Sam and notify him about that place.

About this whole thing although, Sam is satisfied with finding the places, he is also felt that something is off.

The Marshall doesn't have to make a room, a discussion meeting and mention all the locations on a board. The information and cards can be given to the six members directly and they can just do their job discreetly.

But Marshall seemed to have made this choice deliberately to give a chance to the candidates.

He openly provided a way to find the intel. After all, the six of them do not stay in that place except for that meeting and if any one person can find that place they can hit the jackpot.

It took one week for the shadow mice to accurately link their involvement through following Marshall because, the Marshall is in a cultivation stage beyond the Nascent stage and they can feel the presence of shadow mice even if they cannot see it.

So, Sam repeatedly instructed them to not get too close which made them take some time.

But for the six people in the Nascent stage, that was shadow mice's play field and they confirmed their routine after two days of tailing.

Now, Sam can gain the points without so much as a fight with the rest of the candidates. But the hiding places are not exactly without any trouble.

Some of them are stored inside a wealthy person's personal chamber. Some of them are placed in the hands of a city guard station's head.



So, the effort is not to be scoffed at. But at least, they don't have to worry about not getting the cards and points.

Other than that, Sam noticed that the three people he locked up in the basement were abandoned by their teammates, at least temporarily. No one came to their rescue.

Now that their ways to accumulation of points was covered, Sam is also involved in some other matters and one of them is his research on light element.

He was trying this since a long time. He is trying to separate various rays from the normal light, so that he could use various elements of light for his personal use. Even if he cannot use them for attacking purpose just yet, he can at least use it for tracking, detection and other supporting tasks.

After these many days of work, he was finally able to diverge the ray of light into all the colours of visible spectrum by adjusting the wavelength. But he didn't change the wavelength above or beyond the visible spectrum.

He is using his light element to access the electromagnetic spectrum and if he can control the wavelength properly, he can have huge radio waves as tall as a building and very small waves of minute wavelength like X-rays which can help him see through and the gamma rays, which can be used to make a laser of decent damage.

Even though, the gamma rays are electromagnetic radiation from decaying electro-magnetic radiation, it is inherently a part of spectrum and the most obvious difference is the wavelength.

So, Sam is trying to covert the ordinary light into a radio-active light.

In his previous life, he is the part of the team which made the gamma laser and one of the main people at that. It is safe to say that if he is not present the laser wouldn't have been completed at that time.

And ironically, the laser was not created by a group of scientists funded by a government, rather it was created by the dark side of the society. In particular, the organisation which Sam used to belong to till he was eighteen.

He still remembered the process of their experiments to obtain sufficient concentration of the resonant excited nuclear states for collective stimulated emission to occur turns on the broadening of the gamma-ray spectral line.

Simply put, he remembered every experiment they tried to turn the gamma rays to take the form of laser.

As the Physicists in the light side of the society are trying to use that for research breakthroughs, the governments for including a powerful weapon on the arsenal, the dark side which created this only have two intentions, one business and second one power, which they obtained.

Sam couldn't help but feel nostalgic.

As he practiced, he thought about the uses of this and finally his thoughts stopped at his past life.

He stopped practicing for sometime and went into the tower. He suddenly wanted to play the flute.

In his past life, if the academics and creation are the break from killing and battles if he was still emotionally burdened after that, the music is the only thing that saved his soul from losing the rationale and balance.

He suddenly had an urge to play the flute which he didn't have, so he went into the tower to make one.

But this one is going to take some time, he spent the whole day in the tower and at night he was back with his flute. It only has some final touches to be made.

The flute is made of the alloy of the Grey meteorite sand and Silver meteorite sand for the exterior and the intricate internal structure with the Silver sand alone.

He is testing the flute and then doing the repairs according to the tone he wants. It is already night and the remaining people came back.

He gave Watt a large amount of spirit stones to relax and splurge in the city. In a way, even the test in the imperial capital is really the toughest, this is also the phase where he has a lot of time to spare.

Watt has either been busy on investigation, fights and training since the Falcon Cliff city. Now, that he has a lot of time, he asked Watt to do only one thing. Be a young master for once.

They all had dinner together, but at this time someone came to visit and Sam.

A young man, who wears an elegant and expensive attire. One look and Sam could say that it was made by a tailor artisan and there is a badge showing that the guy is a Pseudo rank-4 Weapon artisan.

But what got Sam's attention the most is that face. He saw this guy in the first team of the imperial capital, right behind the Prince. The second ranker of the Imperial capital.

The man walked in, and unceremoniously took a seat before speaking.

"You must be Sam."

Sam didn't speak, he just looked at the man in the same calm and nonchalant manner.

"I am Patrick, the son of Tower head of the Imperial Capital Artisan tower. I am here to discuss a deal with you."

Sam still didn't reply.

"I heard that the plans for the Park, you currently have it under your name are with you. So, I want to buy them."

He paused and took out a spatial ring and put it on the table.

"Here, there are fifty million in this ring, I want all the formations, inscriptions you used."

Sam looked at the ring and looked at the man.

"You better leave right now. You might have been under the protection of the rules, but your men aren't."

This is the only moment, that Philip and the rest showed the reaction. They didn't sense anyone coming to this spot, because every other person who surrounded the place are outside the sensory zone of a normal Great mage at initial stage, but Sam can sense them because of his overly high mental strength for his current level.

Patrick now lost his cold and arrogant demeanor.

Just as he was about to retort, he raised his hand and waved it. The end of the arm was condensed with the water and the water was shot like bullet by the highly condensed air. It passed through the window and went towards the wall of yard. It broke the wall and hit a person standing behind it a few meters away.

The man laid unconscious.

"Next time, it would be a life."

Patrick immediately became alert, and walked out.

"We should have taken his card."

Philip said from the side.

"Why bother now? Let him collect some more points for us."

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

Chapter 209: Brewing Storm.

After Patrick left, Sam sat down there in silence thinking about something. Philip and Jack looked at him seeing his expression.

"I have something to tell you guys." Sam finally said after an hour.

The three others looked at him, waiting for him to complete.

"I am going to be a bigger target than you guys could imagine."

"What do you mean?" Philip asked.

"It has something do with that guy's visit."

"About the Park?"

"Yes."

"But how is that a problem? I think you are overthinking it Sam. Even if they cannot get your designs, they can still use the formation and inscription towers' help. They can still figure this out. I think that is why they just placed a price that low for the designs." Philip said.

"It is not that simple. Do you think that I would just leave the core of a project which could make me hundreds of billions in long run in open?"

Do you really think, if they can figure out things that easily, they would come and ask me? Do you think if they are capable of creating that, they would really wait this long, a whole six months after I started the Park to build that?"

"What do you mean?"

"From what I can understand, they already tried to build a Park, but they failed to achieve same level of awe from that."

"Why would that happen? Isn't it just adding some tests and challenges? No offence, your idea is good, but if there is an adequate man power and brains, I think they could replicate it."

"That's where you are wrong, Philip. They can make a Park, I don't deny that, but they are not capable of replicating that, because there is a lot more than people can see in that park. I am a creator Philip; I won't let others replicate my creation that easily.

My design is what gives the Park the appeal and attraction it has. If they cannot replicate it the standards wouldn't meet and the people who already saw the magnificence of the Park, wouldn't be able to satisfy with a sub-par thing.

Simply, put if they cannot replicate my Park, it will not be good enough, but if they do, they will be destroying it themselves. The Park I created in a whole is a destabilized formation under which, a formation which stabilizes it is laid.

This is something that the three tower heads didn't know, so the information these people in the capital got is incomplete. They want my design and help if they want a successful park, if they don't it will be collapsed."

Jack and Philip were stunned. They didn't think that Sam would make such a serious preparation, just so he could stop others from using it. Only Watt was not surprised, he was already brainwashed that Sam could do anything.

Sam looked at the surprised expressions and waited for the news to sink in.

Jack asked after that brief silence.

"Wouldn't it be simple, if they just make a deal with you? Just like the tower heads previously."

"If only it was that simple.

Jack, I will tell you a story.

There was a king, who loved his wife so dearly, that he would do anything for her. He loved her more than his kingdom, his children and all the other consorts.

Due to health issues, his wife died before him and he wanted the whole world to remember her even in the death, so he hired the greatest artisans the kingdom could offer and made them build a monument as her grave with whitest of the stones.

He was mesmerized by the outcome; the monument was the best of its kind. Not many things can rival its beauty.

He gave lands, riches, titles, accolades to the artisans and thousands of workers who worked for it, but later he had a thought, 'what if the greatest monument, he gifted for his dead wife, gets surpassed?' 'What if his wife's memento will not stay as the best forever?'"

Sam paused and looked at the three who are curious and said slowly.

"He doesn't want that outcome, so he massacred the artisan and the workers, killing the people who can possibly make a much better monument than that."

The three were shocked.

Sam continued.

"Such was the human mind, there is a storm brewing out there. The people who want to get their hands of this project doesn't want another thing similar to that emerging. That Patrick, didn't come here to buy, he was here to see the reaction.

Do you think, the big shots in the capital who are considered on the top of the food chain, will make a partnership with a teenager?

If my guess is right, the four tower heads and there might even be someone from the imperial family, already laid their eyes on this and they want this to

be only in their hands. It is impossible for them to let a person who knows all the loopholes, in their system free."

"Are you sure? Imperial family? Then they can just kill you and that would be over, even if you are capable, if you are done in by the whole empire, you wouldn't be able to resist."

Philip said in confusion.

Sam just smiled and shook his head.

"I can't explain this, but they cannot kill me. Anyway, do you think that the imperial family will let hundreds of billions slip away? If I am left alone and start a Park in each Dukedom and also in the vicinities of the imperial capital, in two decades, I would be wealthier than the imperial family.

Do you think, they would just leave it at that? If my guess isn't wrong, that Patrick must have been reporting his father by now.

Anyway, all you have to know is that you have to be careful for the next three weeks, there would be all kinds of methods they would use in guise of the competition. This is one of the reasons I asked you guys to buy extra cards. Don't take your original card with you when you go out.

From tomorrow, we won't be taking any missions, we are going to focus on the hidden cards. I will give you the locations and you will be retrieving the cards, if they are not in someone's hands, we don't even have to do that, I have a way to get them easily.

But remember, you will be targeted by the whole candidates, their subordinates, hired thugs, assassins, the four towers' people, honey-traps, even the city guards will be giving you a hard time.

It is going to be a real nightmare; you would experience an oppression that is hundreds of times higher than the previous time in the southern star.



You cannot be killed, but you would be tortured mentally.

If you take a mission, someone would steal it, you would be targeted by groups of candidates, you would see the real influence of the four professions and the imperial family to the full extent.

Simply put, we are against the whole city."

As soon as he said that he saw Philip dropping his head low.

"Why am I even a friend with a guy like you?" Philip yelled as he pointed at Sam.

Sam raised an eyebrow and said.

"I am not the one who shamelessly latched on to you and stayed in your house shamelessly for days."

"Okay, okay, don't bring out the dirty laundry. What is your plan now?"

"Nothing much, first thing is noticing the targets, I need to get to know who are the key roles that are targeting us, then we can take some precautions, leave your cards with me, and go to the places I give you every morning, stay together if possible, even though they will target us, the pressure will grow on us gradually, so we can just get used to the situation gradually too.

Always take all your five cards to the field. If you are in a pinch, just throw out your card with the lowest points at them and leave. We should thank the system that there is no possible way of getting info on how many cards a person has.

So, use them as the life lines, if you are in a fight, take the opponent out as fast as you can or outrun the opponent as fast as you can. Try to escape, just don't get into a fight with multiple opponents, even if you are sure to win."

"Why don't we just take them right now? Why don't we make the first move?" Jack asked.

"Then we would be surrounded by all the enemies at the same time. If they get a slightest inkling of threat the, whole gang would mess us up.

It is good thing that we are in this competition, otherwise the day we entered the capital, I would have been captured. Now, this competition rules are the only things holding us and them up at the same time.

Be mentally prepared as it would be quite tiring."

"Wait, what would you be doing if we are going to collect the cards? Are you going to stay here just like that?" Philip asked from behind.

"Nope, I am going to guard the house, there would some people coming here to sneak in or set some traps, if I leave this would become the most dangerous place for us. We cannot move out of this place now, if we do so, we wouldn't be able to get another residence except for that estate for the candidates which is nothing less than hell.

And, I have to go into hardware mode a little, since we are battling in a city, I will show you my version of urban warfare. From tomorrow, you guys will be training with me in a special place. The last week before the competition ends, we would devour the whole storm that is about to hit us. Till then, just endure."

At the same moment, in the top most floor of the artisan tower.

Patrick just recounted everything to the tower head and the latter went into a deep thought.

"Are you sure, he just directly threatened with their lives without any visible expression?"

"Yes, father. That kid is so arrogant."

For this, the man didn't reply and only muttered.

"That guy is interesting, how can he be so calm when his work and expert idea and design was valued so little, a normal young man would have flipped the table and kicked Patrick's ass."

His voice is so low that Patrick didn't hear it clearly.

"Father, that guy is so arrogant. How dare he reject the proposal? Why don't we just attack him directly?"

\*Pak\*

A crisp slap landed on Patrick's face and the tower head said to his agonised son.

"You are twenty-two and a Pseudo Rank 4, weapon artisan. He is at most eighteen, he is a rank 6 scholar artisan, which equals my rank, a rank 3 formation and inscription master, which was only limited by his cultivation and a Rank 3 in two other artisan crafts.

Yet you have gall to say he is arrogant? If anybody has right to be arrogant, it was him. Remember, Patrick, you can hate a person, but you have to respect the abilities of a man if you see one. All you have is given to you because of me, your father who is a rank 6 artisan, but he earned it from the scratch.

He alone, gained all these with his abilities.

You ask me, why we don't attack him, because he is not as dumb as you, he is a real genius. Once we are forceful, he would be alerted and he would leave this empire, with his abilities, he would come back and take our lives like taking weeds in a field. Remember, we not only need his designs, we should make sure that after we get them, he wouldn't be able to retaliate against us. He has to at least become helpless and hopeless, even if it was impossible to kill him, he should die emotionally and mentally.

Don't act impulsively and ruin this plan, otherwise even I cannot save you from Nathan."

As the father lectured his son, he didn't notice a small mouse was in the extreme corner of the room hiding in a shadow listening to everything.

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

### Chapter 210: Speed up the Plan

In the next week, Philip and Jack really saw what Sam meant.

They were being tailed, ambushed, outnumbered in many circumstances.

The candidates and the people hired by the candidates, although not dealing them a great amount of damage, started wearing them down.

Apart from that, the attacks on the house also increased.

Many people tried to sneak into the house. Sniping with arrows, even the three people who are trapped inside got terrified.

In the midst of it, Sam gave them the body strengthening manuals.

"Sam, I lost two cards. Damn it, I never thought that this would be this hard to deal with. All those wimps ganging upon me, if only I have a chance to get a one on one."

Philip started whining as he came home, while Watt was cultivating the body strengthening and Sam is busy inside the tower.

Jack also came running into the house while panting.

He is completely haggard.

His clothes are almost ripped apart. The bunch of people who are chasing him, left the place as soon as they saw him enter the house safely.

The house was a bane to them as Sam set some serious traps inside. At first some of them entered, but the formation increased the pressure on them as soon as they entered making it hard for them to move.

This made them easy targets.

In fact, even Philip and Jack are having a hard time in this formation, the only thing that is helping them is the body cultivation.

After they started practicing them, they are able to resist the pressure the formation is exerting on them.

The same thing happened to the people who sneaked in. But Sam made sure that they didn't kill anyone, whether they are candidates or not.

But as hard as the matters are, they did score many points. The hiding spots Sam gave them are spot on and while they gain at least one card each per day, Sam somehow without even moving from the house, managed to gather at least three cards a day.

The people who are causing them trouble failed to notice this. If they do know that they can find the hidden cards, the candidates wouldn't even care about the mission or stuff that the big shots assigned them, they would risk everything they have to haul the house and get their hands on the info.

Meanwhile, Sam is very busy for the week, inside the tower. He needs to find a way to properly control the wavelength of the light element and he has to make some playthings.

He is very busy for the past week and finally created the first item.

So, he decided to take a break and came outside.

It is already night and he decided to take a stroll outside.

He is not that afraid of getting caught like Philip and Jack. He has Harbinger and his speed is something they have to worry about.

He decided to go for a round in the nearby woods, so that he can take a break from everything and feel relaxed.

He said the same thing to the rest and went on a ride.

After half an hour, Sam is now floating in the nearby woods outside the city. He found an open space, where he could see the clear sky.

He came down and stood on the ground, feeling the cold and fresh breeze on his face.

He felt refreshed from the peace. Since, he came to this world, he was on a constant hustle. He went From Lava rock village, star wood city, Falcon Cliff, Blue flame and now Imperial Capital of the Orion. He was on a constant move and work.

Even though, he is now in a much bigger and a worst situation he has ever been and he was about to face the biggest storm of enemies, this calm before storm is still a very great feeling.

His exhausted heart has soothed a bit.

He sat on a huge boulder nearby and remembered all the things he has been through in both lives. He remembered all the things he experienced.

His eyes were full of nostalgia and melancholy. No matter, how great this world is, he still missed the previous life.

He took out the flute which reflected the faint moon light with a silvery glare.

He started playing the flute with closed eyes.

Slowly, the music flew along with the breeze.

He recalled his previous life.

His pathetic childhood.

His soul searing torture and abuse from the so-called adoptive parents.

Being betrayed by the most respectful profession of all, his teacher.

Being sold to a most dangerous and darkest of the organisations.

Trained to be a killer, a grim reaper.

His most trusted senior and his death.

His world- shaking battle.

His most loved person and her death, Stella.

The betrayal and the rejection of the human governments.

His revenge.

The faint flute melody was a plethora of emotions.

His music went from his sadness, to his violence and finally despair and finally the death. He started experiencing the whole life all over again and finally when he entered this world.

A second chance, a chance which is nigh impossible to come by.

A chance one could only be met but could never seek.

He forgot all the surroundings as he let himself go in these emotions.

But his peace was disturbed by an explosive sound, which shook him out. As he turned around, he saw a girl running towards him and there was a group of men running behind her.

Both parties are exchanging attacks.

The girl saw Sam and screamed.

"HELP." "HELP."

She yelled on top of her lungs.

Sam didn't show any expressions and looked at the group of young men following the girl. They are the first team of the Imperial capital.

But there are only bottom five, the prince Nathan and Patrick along with the remaining three didn't come.

When they saw Sam, they halted in their tracks and became wary.

The young girl looked at this and immediately felt as if she saw a ray of hope and ran towards Sam and stood behind him.

Sam still didn't show any expression.

He is still nonchalant which made the tears on his face look strange.

The five candidates who are opposite him, seemed to be whispering something.

"Isn't that guy the one boss warned us about?"

"Yeah, what should we do? Should we take him down?"

"Nope, I don't think, we should. Boss said we shouldn't fight him. He is too strong for us. Let us just leave. That bitch won't be able to escape us anyway. It is not like she could stay with him for long."

As they left, they gave a hateful glare to both Sam and the girl and left the place.

The girl immediately knelt on the ground as her legs gave in to the exhaustion.

She sobbed as if it was the end of the world.

Sam was still nonchalant. He is actually displeased by the whole fiasco and wanted to beat the crap out of all of these people. But he restrained himself because they at least didn't flare him up after disturbing his peace, considering that this was a forest, he has no right to stop them from coming here.



So, he just stood up and turned to leave.

"Sir."

The girl called for him, Sam didn't bother to stop.

"Sir, Please. Can I talk to you for a second?"

Sam halted and looked at her.

"Thank you for saving me. My sister is also in the competition and she is the member of the second team from the imperial capital. She went on a mission and these guys are trying to hold me hostage to get her points."

Sam looked at her with a 'what has that got to do with me face?'

She recognized the expression and said.

"They seemed to be afraid of you, so can you please save me for two days?"

She lowered her head and showed an extremely pitiful and helpless expression.

"Why should I?"

Her face froze with a single sentence.

She looked at him with bewilderment.

"I.. I.." She started stuttering.

"I don't even know who you are, so why should I offend all the bigshot kids in the city by saving you?"

"I... Can repay you." She said with a shy face.

Sam smirked and didn't say anything. The girl right now is a classic white lotus.

"Follow me."

As he said that, he walked away followed by the girl.

As soon as the two of them left, the five youngsters who chased the girl came out of their hiding.

Sam walked back followed by the girl.

As they entered the house, Sam looked at the three while the three of them looked at the girl.

"She has some trouble, she would be staying here for two days, Watt you take care of her."

As he spoke, he gestured Watt to come as he walked towards his room. Watt came out after half an hour and looked at Philip and Watt and gave them an eye signal. Both of them left the room.

Watt pointed at an empty room and said. "That is your room, stay there for how many days you want. Ask me anything you want. You are not allowed to enter Boss' room. Every night we will be having dinner here. That's all you have to know."

Saying that Watt left and went towards Philip and Jack.

"Boss, said we would be speeding up our plan. Tomorrow don't go to the card hunt, just cultivate, but there something we have to do."

He took out a copy which looked like the blue print of the house and explained something.

After half an hour of discussion, he finally said.

"Boss said that we don't have to wait for the three weeks to be over and wants to cut the competition short. He said that a week is enough from now."

The three of them confirmed their plans for now and went to do their own things.

