

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 211: Declaration of War

For the next two days, Sam was extremely busy and he didn't come out of his room.

At least, that is what the girl knew, because she could feel a strong presence from the room, but three young men knew otherwise.

The girl wanted to meet Sam many times, only to be rejected entry by Watt. But the more times, she was rejected the more determined she was the next time.

One could easily tell that something was up. Watt lost his patience one time and he yelled at her.

"There are many important things in the room for which even your life will not be able to compensate with, so just stay in your room."

Only at that time, did the girl stop the pestering. Watt even saw an expression of understanding and discovery on her face. Albeit briefly.

But what she doesn't know is Sam is outside in the city dealing with the things. He stayed every night outside while he would stay in the tower since dawn till dusk.

He worked on making certain things for the operation in the tower while investigating to find a certain place in the night.

Only at the late night of second day did he find the place and the object he wanted. In these two days, the whole city didn't know that he stole many things. At least, only Sword Marshall, his six subordinates and the one at the office might have noticed, but they didn't make any fuss, this only increased Sam's belief on certain conclusions he drew.

After getting that, he is almost ready for the war he is going to wage and there is no better time than present to do so.

But before that, he needs to send a declaration of war. And why would he alert the enemies before attacking? What is the fun in catching them off guard? Making them feel despair even after giving them a heads up.

Sam moved back to his home and called the remaining three into his room. He gave them three communication tokens which he modified a bit.

Now they are connected in a common channel just like a communication network of a squad.

After giving them necessary instructions, he sent them to the various parts of the city and took out the shadow mice. The ten mice are also given some smaller communication tokens. They are also connected by a certain network.

Since, he can understand the beast tongue, it would be a waste to not use that skill and even more so that he has shadow mice.

After sending them out, Sam took out his own communication device. This is even more different than the two. Sam modified it so that he can change the communication lines as he wants.

He sent Sky and Yanwu out. Since, they can use Level 4 beasts, these two would have a very high advantage, with a single roar from them, the beasts with lower bloodline wouldn't even dare to move. Now, the sky is almost his.

He let Ape, Mia and the Zoi termite Queen who now reached Level 5 inside the house.

If his calculations were correct, there is a high chance that the Grand realm cultivators would intervene to tilt the balance at least to get something out of house.

So, he has to take some precautionary measures.

After that, all he had to do was wait.

Meanwhile, he was waiting, waiting for the things to be delivered to certain places.

At the same time, the girl who sat inside the room also became a little restless, sensing the powerful auras of the beasts and their movements.

She carefully spread her spiritual sense to see what Sam is doing and judging from his expression, he seemed to be waiting to make a move.

She also became ready.

After sometime, Sam got a signal to the communication device which he wore like a Bluetooth earpiece.

He smiled and went out of the house and boarded the harbinger and floated over.

He clicked a small crystal acting as a button on the ear piece and said.

"Hello, everyone this is Sam speaking."

This voice although slow, was clear and dominant, was heard in the various corners of the city in the rooms of various big shots.

The four tower heads, a certain general of the city guard and one of the most important of all and can be considered as Sam's peer the prince Nathan.

The six of them were stunned at communication token that appeared all of a sudden and now after hearing Sam's voice, they are even more stunned.

They didn't expect to hear from Sam at all, they are thinking that he would be full of tension and confusion with the troubles they are causing, but that cold voice is telling them otherwise which also gave them a bad feeling.

In this week alone, they stole five cards from Philip and Jack. They even thought that Sam is clearly afraid of them to even come out of his house.

At this moment, Sam's house suddenly glowed and numerous formations popped up. Sam smirked at the sight and said.

"Right now, the girl you sent for me to 'save' is trapped in my house. You know, you should really do a proper job if you want to fool me, do you think the damsel and distress plan would work on me? Me saving a girl and making the feud between us bigger? Clearly you didn't hear the warnings from the people you gained the information about me.

Anyway, if you had heard those warning you should have never tried to make a move on me. Back to the topic.

I am speaking to you now, to show my appreciation of your efforts, clearly you did a great job finding trouble for me and my companions, except for the plan involving the girl, everything is great, at least for the pea brained idiots like you." He paused again.

The six people listening to the words were enraged, but Sam didn't give them time to retort and continued.

"I know exactly why you are targeting me, but you guys must be foolish to think that I would give in and I know exactly why you guys thought so.

It is because of your feeling of superiority.

It might be due to your cultivation, experience, age and even some ridiculous reason like a superior birth.

And you even played by the rules, using only Great realm cultivators. I must say you guys invested a lot, hiring that many Great realm experts, you must have paid some huge price, but I also paid a price by buying extra cards as an insurance in the competition, but it became a waste as soon as you guys interrupted.

Don't worry, I would take back that amount.

In short, I am making this call to tell you that whatever superiority, arrogance and almighty feeling you had about yourselves that your eyes are so clouded with it to even steal my ideas from me forcefully, I am going to destroy all of that.

Every person who is involved in this, if they are candidates, they would lose their points, if they are not candidates, they would lose their lives.

I won't give a shit if they are of noble birth, if they are artisans, healers, inscription masters, formation experts. The capital of Orion will experience a blood bath today.

Prince Nathan, please do get ready to explain the situation to your emperor father and then get ready to take a hit from your crown prince brother, you might have to bury your thoughts about being the ruler of this nation.

Oh, by the way your sister should be coming to you by now, after all you guys used her beloved friend and assistant as bait in your scheme, all the best dealing with her.

Good Bye."

He closed the communication channel, the six people wanted to reconnect the channel but they failed.

But it wasn't long before their disappointment turned into anxiousness. The city soon turned into chaos.

After cutting the connection, Sam talked with his friends.

"Philip."

"Here."

"Watt."

"Here."

"Jack."

"Here."

"Blast your targets, on count of three.

Three.

Two.

One."

As the count was over, Sam took out a bunch of Grenades and threw them inside a house which is in the same street as his house.

At the same moment, the remaining three did the same.

This Grenade, is one of his recent inventions.

It can serve as both hand grenade and a mine.

It is a five-inch-long cylinder with a diameter of one inch.

There is a half-inch switch on the top.

After pressing the switch, the small cylinder will trigger numerous formations inscribed inside the cylinder which will destroy the space jade filled with an enormous amount of methane.

All this process will be finished in a fraction of seconds and the huge amount of methane pressure will trigger the internal shell made of the impact crystal making it absorb the spiritual energy and activate the small inscription inscribed in it to light the fire.

Even though, the small amount of methane explosions cannot damage a normal cultivator, an explosion of this level will make them lose a limb, now that ten explosions happening at the same time, every single person in the house was burned to death by the blue flames.

These are some of the low level hired thugs that are hired by the big shots who made trouble for them.

This is the explosion signalling their start of War.

Now, they have to move towards their first target.

"Okay, three of you, move towards the Artisan tower, the house of our first target is nearby and according to my info some of the non-candidates who troubled you also live nearby.

You guys enter the field, I will provide you the cover, nobody shall escape today."

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Chapter 212: First Target

While Sam is starting a war, the girl in his house is in for a turmoil.

She is Reena. The assistant and the friend of the most beloved princess Natalie of the Empire Orion. She and the Princess are also part of the competition. But nobody knows that except a select few.

They are the two people in the second team of the imperial capital who wore masks and dark robes concealing their identities.

She infiltrated Sam's home, just like how they planned, she felt that plan was pretty good and after Watt said that there are valuable things inside the room, she was convinced that Sam's card must be in there.

After all no one is carrying their main card while they are on the streets, so she was sure of it.

She waited, when the four men in the house went outside, she slowly went inside that room, but as soon as she stepped in, she was shocked.

There was only a scroll placed at the centre of the room and the whole room was emptied out.

She felt that something was off, and nervously walked towards the scroll. She took the scroll and looked at the contents. She was more and more shocked at what was written on it.

"Hello, Miss Reena.

I have to say that your act is mediocre at best, but I should still appreciate you for your persistence and determination to get into my house.

Now, you are trapped in that house and since no one knows that you are contestant, I might not even have a penalty if I killed you, so before you die, please do contact the princess who sent you here to plot against me and gain my points and wealth to come and save you and of course, if she can.

Good Bye."

Her face turned pale and she didn't even know what to do.

She forced herself to calm down and walked towards the door, but when she tried to open it, she sensed that there was a huge suppressing force which started suppressing her out of nowhere.

She could feel that there are many numerous formations in this place and when she grits her teeth and came out of the room, she saw Ape and Mia sitting in the hall as if waiting for her.

She took out the communication token and contacted the princess and conveyed the details, the other party flew into panic immediately.

By this time, Sam already ended his communication and was already moving towards the Artisan tower.

In the imperial palace. Princess Natalie ran towards Nathan's room and barged in.

Nathan just put down the communication token Sam has left and looked at the Princess who is fuming red with anger.

"Reena is trapped."

The Princess with chestnut long hair and big eyes yelled on top of her lungs with her beautiful face filled with a frown.

Seeing that the Prince is not saying anything she continued.

"I told you not to use her, but you just have to insist on doing so. I am telling you if something happens to her, you would be dead meat."

"Natalie, do remember that I am your brother. You are threatening me for a servant?"

Natalie didn't reply and Nathan continued.

"Sam, knew of our ploy since beginning, not only does he know that we are plotting, he even knows who is plotting and what kinds of measures we are taking. He started acting now. He is planning to hunt down every person who is after him for the past days.

He knew Reena is from our side since beginning, he was never oblivious. In fact, he is watching us from the dark as if we are clowns who are entertaining him."

His voice went colder and colder as he spoke. This is down right humiliation. With all the network and statuses, the six of them seven if they include the princess too, they couldn't deal with a young man who entered the capital few weeks ago.

Even worse, that guy was watching them make fools out of themselves.

At this moment, Natalie spoke again.

"I don't care what you think of it now, come with me now and rescue Reena. From the competition rules, only we can deal with this matter, if we use any of our sub-ordinates, things would get messy."

"Why not, Reena is not known to many and no one knows she is participating except for us, if we can just make sure that we keep quiet, we can get back at him easily using our guards."

"Then, that also gives him the reason to kill her. He still kept her alive only for this reason, that she is competitor, if we want to use this loophole, then he could do so as well."

Nathan became silent and nodded in agreement. Both of them left the palace on the beasts and went towards Sam's house, but on their way, they saw the spots where Sam and his companions made the explosions.

Their Palace made sure that they won't be able to see anything that is going on outside.

They didn't know that Sam had made such a fuss.

As they landed near Sam's house, they saw the formations around his house.

Even with just a glance they could see that there are many formations overlapping on each other. It would be hard to just get in.

Nathan was thinking the next step, when his communication token gave off a signal.

"Prince Nathan, Sam and his team are here, they are causing chaos at my son's residence, please remedy the situation, help me." Artisan tower head called over and made a ruckus, he was yelling left and right without even bothering to listen to what Prince had to say.

The communication was cut off, as tower head seemed to have left on emergency.

At this moment, Sam is hovering three thousand meters away from the artisan tower. It is not that he doesn't want to deal with them up close, but rather he wants to cover a large area.

He took out a sniper rifle out of the storage.

This is one of the things he made in the past few days. He really doesn't want to make these guns and stuff, because they can tilt the balance in the society.

But he felt that this society is already a mess and even more, he was stupid to think that a mere weapon would change the social balance. These guys are already rotten. He doesn't care anymore.

Now, he will cover from this long range.

The three-kilometre radius from this place are all under his control. He remembered the last time he used the sniper.

Having a person's life in his hands, taking that life without even the target knowing. He has to say; this is a great feeling.

Now, Philip, Watt, Jack and the shadow mice all entered the area.

Their first target is Patrick.

Since, this guy is stupid enough to provoke Sam first, he is the first target.

First thing, Sam did is taking down the guards, hired thugs that are placed at Patrick's house.

He is taking them with head shots. The disadvantage of a sniper which is changing the ammo.

Now he doesn't even have to do so.

He is enjoying the process.

Meanwhile, the trio on the ground are bombing the place up. They remembered every face of the people who followed them and hunted them down, now the roles changed.

They don't have to worry about being ganged up, because their surprise attack caught these guys off guard.

Now, they are reaping the lives like it was nothing.

Soon, more than hundred people are down. Only a few candidates are left and that was Sam's doing, he already informed them about this. They might not remember the faces of all the candidates but Sam does.

So, whoever he shot in the arm are candidates and they don't have to worry about those guys, because Sam shot them with an anaesthetic bullet which would make them unconscious.

All they have to do is collect the cards, meanwhile the shadow mice are responsible for searching the cards hidden by the candidates.

Now only Patrick was left in the spot. Standing there shivering.

The tower head came out and as soon as he saw this scene, he was consumed with fury.

He looked towards Sam's direction and bellowed.

"SAM, HOW DARE YOU?"

He was ready to make a move but then a voice stopped him.

"Old man, if I were you, I wouldn't do that."

Tower head turned around and saw a man in his mid-thirties sitting on a tree. He is a Nascent stage cultivator.

"First Sword of the Sword Marshall, what are you doing here?"

He is one of the six subordinates of the Sword Marshall who are responsible for hiding cards, the shadow mice who are at the scene conveyed the message to Sam.

Sam is also waiting for what would this guy do, so he moved further and arrived at the spot. The man leisurely got down from the tree and said.

"I am here to make sure that an old man like you wouldn't cause any harm to the candidates."

The tower head's face turned red in embarrassment and he said grudgingly.

"How is this me, using my power to harm him? He is the one attacking the people from the artisan tower. He is abusing the safety provided by the rules."

"But from what I know, I saw these guys hunted them down in the past few days, so you don't expect them to take it lying down right? This is just a retaliation."

The artisan tower head was dumbstruck and he started gritting his teeth in anger but he didn't dare to make a move.

The person who is in front of has a cultivation level lower than him, but he didn't dare to start a fight, because even if he does win, the fight won't end there.

The six swords of Sword Marshall is not a name that could be taken as a joke. They are not one to be messed with, even the emperor has to show some respect to their team on the account of their achievements and their prowess.

He doesn't dare to make a move.

The First sword looked at Sam with a smile and said.

"You can go on."

Sam nodded his head and raised his rifle and shot Patrick on his arm. This is not an anaesthetic bullet though, it is a normal ammo which tore open a large wound on the arm.

He came down from the harbinger and took out the reaper.

He walked towards the wailing and whining Patrick and cut down the arm and picked it up without even talking. He looked at Patrick as if he was looking at the lowest form of vermin.

He turned towards Philip and others and said.

"Take the cards of the big fish, don't bother with the small fries. But remember to take an arm from every candidate who are against us. They should have a memory of this day and have a reminder in their hearts.

When they see us, their bodies should react on instincts that we are not touchable."

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Chapter 213: Clearing the Targets

After finishing their first target, the team of four are prepared to leave the place, but as soon as Sam hovered a bit, he could see the beasts flying from towards them and he saw three of his targets in the lead.

They are other members of the first and second imperial teams. Patrick must have sent them a message. There are more than two hundred people following the three candidates on their beasts.

The citizens are all running into their homes, this competition shouldn't have been this chaotic if they didn't treat Sam as their universal target.

The only team which isn't against Sam is the southern star team. The rest which means a total of ninety candidates are against him and these rich scions could hire hundreds of people to make Sam more trouble.

But now, Sam's move against them was completely uncalled for.

"Three of you, move towards them discreetly, don't worry about their long-range attacks. I will take care of that."

He relayed his instructions to the three of them and let the shadow mice slip past to their new locations of search.

The next target's home.

He hovered in the air as he watched the three of his companions move towards the approaching group.

After some time, he whistled and two birds came out of the darkness.

One of them is a crow and another one is a Falcon. They both looked like ordinary birds, but when they entered the sky from the darkness and the beasts coming with the group sensed their auras the latter felt tensed.

They slowed down involuntarily.

But the people riding on it made them move forward.

At this moment, Sam snapped his fingers and Sky and Yanwu took their true forms and roared at the beasts.

The beasts immediately flew into chaos, their natural instincts told them to prostrate on the ground in sign of respect.

The tower heads who are watching the scene frowned. Two beasts scaring the whole hoard of two hundred beasts, this is not something they could see every day.

They are thinking about what type of beasts they are, but they couldn't guess.

What they could see though, is that the approaching people are now in chaos. The beasts stopped moving forward.

Sam took out the sniper rifle again and aimed at the group.

He stood ram rod straight on harbinger and started shooting the candidates.

He doesn't have to load as the magazine was replaced by a space jade with numerous rounds.

As the sound of the gun shots rang in the night sky with blue coloured flame spark at the end of the barrel, one could see the people falling down one by one.

The candidates in the lead are becoming anxious and they realized that their beasts wouldn't listen to their orders.

So, they jumped down from that height and protected themselves with the help of the spiritual energy.

But the damage is still not completely negated that easily.

They still suffered the brunt of the fall a bit, but the worst part is as soon as they landed, they saw three figures coming towards them.

Philip, Watt and Jack already arrived at the place in time the group was in chaos.

Sam is still doing his thing. For him, it is no difference if they are standing on the beasts or jumping down or even running on the ground. They are all easy targets and a head shot is all it takes.

Since, these guys doesn't even know from where to expect the attacks, they are having even more trouble.

The three lead candidates are already suppressed by the trio. They swiftly moved and searched for the cards and after that was done, there was no need to wait. They cut the arms of the three. The opponent of Jack is relatively lucky as it was just a clean cut, but Philip and Watt just tore the arms off their bodies.

After the scene here was ended, the four of them continued their hunt.

The whole imperial capital was turned upside down.

When they arrived near the city guard quarters. Where the son of a City guard General is, they were halted by the guards and they are even threatened that if they barge in, they would be unlawfully entering the place.

Sam smirked at the idea of the General. He looked at the General who walked out with a Black face.

He knew that a situation like this would rise.

But this is not enough to stop him.

He hovered in the air and waited for the shadow mice to tell him about the position of the target and after receiving that, he looked at the house that heavily reinforced with formations and laughed to himself.

The general really went through great effort to save his son.

Sam raised his sniper and shot the person from far. Far enough that the general has no reason to argue about this, but that is only partially. The other reason is there is a man who is similar in age and attire to the first sword of the Sword Marshall who stood there with his arms crossed.

The General has right to stop their entry but nothing else other than the entry.

As Sam Shot, the formations are successful in blocking the bullets.

Sam should say that he was impressed. Those formations are top notch.

He can only partially recognise some of them from a far as there are too many of them.

Sam looked at the formation and the general with a smile. It is about time that he should test his new attack method.

A formation has one big flaw and that is if there was no extensive and highly detailed construction and preparation it wouldn't be able to block the light and

shadows. They only use the spiritual energy to create different temporary environment in a confined space.

But light doesn't have restrictions unless the formation creator made sure to isolate it, but the people in this world are foolish enough to underestimate the light element and only used for healing.

Actually, healing isn't even the direct effect of the light element, it is more like the light is a transfer medium for the vitality, same goes for the dark element, it is a medium of curses, necromancy and arts related to death.

Anyway, now he has a way to effectively use the light energy to attack. The laser.

The gamma rays inherently are not visible to the n.a.k.e.d eye and the wavelength is very low. He wasn't able to reach that wavelength with his current level; he was still able to achieve a laser.

But it was completely different from a normal laser. He is eliminating all kinds of gas, crystal or chemical which acts as the basis for the laser beam and just modifying the light energy into that.

So, even if he wasn't able to reach the gamma level, he was able to find another way while experimenting.

He can just replicate the wavelengths and frequencies of the other lasers which he worked on in his previous world and if he can do that, he can attack just like that.

He kept the sniper rifle away and extended his hand after he moved a bit forward. He is right now hovering at a certain height at the border.

As he let the golden light accumulate at the tip of his index finger, he looked at the general who is also looking at Sam's actions vigilantly.

Sam gave an evil smile and just then the end of the golden light turned into green coloured light. And before everyone's surprised looks, the light beam shot out from the finger and as the long beam penetrated through the formations, it landed on the arm of the target who didn't know what was happening.

General was stunned and started moving towards the house. But Sam waving his arm a little bit and the laser cut the hand off in a clean stroke. Even the flesh at the cut was charred.

The General, barged into the house destroying the formations and all he could see was his son who was passed out and groaning unconsciously.

He looked at the cut and then looked around in search for arm, but that was nowhere to be seen. It disappeared magically. Sam looked at the General who came out in anger and miraculously took out the arm that was just cut off.

As he said before the shadows are not separated.

And they acted faster than the generally.

Sam just waved his hand at the dark expression of the General and went away with a smile.

Now almost all the targets are done. They didn't target the small fries, because they have something else in the store for her.

They would be in for a greatest surprise. And after an hour almost all of the targets are finished only two people are left.

"Let us go back to the house. We have to host the Princess and the Prince."

The four of them left along with the shadow mice, Yanwu and Sky.

As they moved six other members followed. They are the six swords of the Sword Marshall.

The first sword said.

"Do we all have to go there? You guys could handle this right."

"Don't whine. That guy already reduced all the work load for us for the remaining month. So, just stay for tonight and you can relax."

"What do you mean, he reduced the work?"

This time the third sword answered.

"Marshall said that he stole the whole container of the cards earlier this evening. So, we don't have to go through the meetings and take our time to visit the hiding spots."

"He did that? Man, I have to thank him for that. By the way, the rest of the candidates are idiots if you ask me. The hidden cards are a bomb if they can find them. They just focussed on the missions and other than that went after this kid. They left all about the hidden cards to chance.

Now, this kid stole the biggest treasure along with his friends and now he is making them pay for their actions."

"Do you know who he targeting now?"

"Who?"

"All the candidates who went after him are done except for the Prince and Princess. Now both of them are at his home, I wonder if he will deal with them the same way he did with the others."

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Chapter 214: Special Treatment

Sam is floating on the harbinger, over his house which was illuminated with the formations.

He saw there are more than hundred people trapped inside the formations, acting like they are crazy.

Some are attacking others randomly, some of them are talking nonsense with sweat on their foreheads. Some of them are cowering in fear. They are all in an illusion. Sam made a diluted poison gas from the illusion venom of Mia and some from his own body through the poison element and placed it in the first layer of the formation.

Almost half of them are behaving like that and unfortunately the prince and the princess are not part of that category as they are still sane.

But the sanity is what made the matters worse. Since, they are sane they moved forward and they were now facing a huge threat from the next layer of the formation.

The second layer was full of leaves, but the leaves are made of the scrap metal Sam accumulated over time, a huge wind is circulating in the second layer and the leaves are cutting the people left and right.

They weren't able to do much. The Prince and the Princess who are the lightning element mages are trying their best to do something about the leaves, but failed, because whenever they tried to concentrate their energy after calculating the timing of the attacks, the formation somehow changed and the wind speed, direction and the attack pattern all of these factors changed as if the formation has a mind of its own.

Sam looked at the struggling people as if he is watching a game show.

He even called Yanwu over and sat on his back in a comfortable position and took out some fried meat snacks as he watched the show.

As he enjoyed the scene while sharing the food with Yanwu and Sky, the remaining three arrived followed by the six swords and of Sword Marshall.

When they saw Sam's leisure behaviour, they were stunned.

The first sword even said. "Those snacks look delicious; I will ask him for some." But just as he stepped forward the next person stopped him.

Sam saw Philip and the rest and called them over. He let their beasts which he stored in the dimension out and asked them to enjoy the show.

He passed each of them a snack pack and they behaved as if they are watching a movie.

When Sam saw the six swords and particularly the hungry expression of first sword, he took out a space jade ring and threw it over to him.

There are some portions of fried spring fowl and the fruit wine in that. The first sword was completely delighted from the taste and started gorging on the food. In few seconds the remaining five all joined,

But the situation inside the formations is completely opposite to the leisure atmosphere outside.

The Prince and Princess in particular are having the hardest time, since they are just about to enter the third layer of formation which is also the last layer. Inside the formation they have to face the real threat of the house.

The ape and Mia.

But the two of them don't know this. They painfully crossed the second layer leaving behind almost all of those lackeys behind and entered the third layer.

But as soon as they entered, they saw a huge Ape with golden fur standing in front of a huge nine headed creature and lecturing the latter on something in that beast language they absolutely didn't understand.

Sam moved a bit and threw a stone at a point on the formation making it visible for the other members.

They saw the two people looking at the two beasts in confusion.

Sam didn't stop the munching the food.

The next minute the beasts and the people looked at each other. The Prince and the Princess are already exhausted they didn't have any confidence in beating the beasts judging from their aura, but the two beasts didn't think so, they are already waiting for so long.

Mia, even wanted to go through the formation and beat the crap out of them, but Ape stopped it before it did anything rash.

But now that the two targets are right in front of them, they don't need to hold back and now the greatest beating of the lifetime for the two imperial scions begun.

The ape chose the prince, and it performed moves that are similar to Muhammad Ali.

Sam was a big fan of the old-time boxer and his no guard style, so when he was bored, he taught the ape who is also a natural born boxer some of the moves of his previous life's boxing legend and it also felt those moves are fun.

It started giving punch after punch to the face of the prince before even giving him a chance to conjure a spell.

This is the big drawback of the mages, they think they are better since they get to use the elemental energies but the warriors, if they mastered speed, they can toy with a typical mage, of course that is not same for all the mages.

Anyway, the exhausted prince seemed to be from a similar case.

Ape was in a serious boxing pose throwing punch after punch. The Prince has become a punching bag.

Meanwhile, the princess is not having a good time, because Mia caught her in a bit on her shoulder and put her to sleep immediately.

She is looking at Sam's direction proudly as if asking him to praise her.

Sam smiled at the antics and got down along with Yanwu from a formation loop hole which he left deliberately.

He deactivated the three formations and the rest also entered, as for the six swords, with their level they saw everything from the start to end including the hydra and the ape's performance, they are a little stunned by Mia's appearance but they didn't think much about it.

There are all kinds of beasts in this world, they are interested in the ape's boxing and watched as the Prince got pummelled.

Sam stopped the Ape after the prince was down and went towards Mia for a hug, he then asked her to suck the poison out of the princess so that he could talk.

Meanwhile, Jack dragged Reena out.

Sam first walked towards her and said.

"I hope you are pleased by our hospitality."

Reena didn't know what to say, she was clearly afraid of Sam, but next she screamed till the four directions shook because, Sam took the reaper out and cut off her left hand.

Natalie who came to herself watched the scene and was visibly shaken.

She looked at Sam with furious eyes and was about to yell at him, but was stopped by him.

"I will talk to you later. Your brother first."

Then he walked towards the Prince and said.

"Your highness, how do you like the hospitality of this humble commoner. Is it for your satisfaction?"

His cold but sarcastic words stung more than the punches of the ape.

He felt the humiliation he never felt before.

"How dare yo.." The Prince was about to speak but Sam slapped him squarely on the face.

"The host is talking. Where are your manners? Didn't they teach you manners in the imperial palace?"

His words and actions are beyond everyone's imagination. Sam usually isn't this cheeky.

But he continued.

"Now, what is wrong with you? What is your problem? You are already born with a golden spoon right up your ass and you still want my wealth? If you had done all this for points, I could have overlooked it.

But for my wealth and ideas? That is the whole different story.

The worst part is you have involved your precious sister along with all these people. Now because of that, there are more than six hundred deaths in a single night right in the middle of the city and if not for the competition rules, there should have been ninety more deaths.

That might have included a princess too."

"Like you can do that, you don't have balls to do so, that is the reason you are talking all the crap."

The Prince spoke in a low voice.

Sam didn't say anything, and just snapped his fingers, Watt moved and took the blade from Sam's hand and cut off the princess' left hand in a swift motion.

The whole scene was silent. The princess is looking at the arm in a bewildered fashion.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH....."

She cried with agonizing scream. Watt handed the arm which Sam put away in the storage and handed the reaper back to Sam.

Sam then placed the blade on Nathan's left hand and said.

"For me, a person's status, whether he is a commoner or emperor will only matter until they mind their own f.u.c.k.i.n.g business, once they mess with me, it is all the same for me."

Sam cut the left arm directly without even waiting for the prince's reply. He turned around and started walking back.

The prince held the wound on the left shoulder and said through the gritted teeth.

"How dare you treat the people from the imperial family like this? How dare you? You are going to pay sooner or later. I will make sure you would pay for this with your life."

Sam halted and walked back to the prince and said with a thoughtful expression.

"You are right, I shouldn't treat an imperial scion like you like this, I should have thought of this earlier."

Just as the spectators thought that Sam is going to regret his actions, he raised the reaper and cut off the prince's right hand and put it away.

"Special treatment for the special prince, I hope you like it."

As soon as he said that he turned around ignoring the prince's painful scream, at the same time, the Zoi termites sprung into action and ate the whole group of lackeys directly leaving a pile of bones.

This is a night to remember for the entire imperial capital.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 215: Aftermath

That night almost all the imperial capital was wide awake. The commotion itself was on a whole new level, but the news about Sam cutting off the prince Nathan's hands after beating him to pulp was passed through all the citizens.

The news spread like wildfire.

The six swords of the sword Marshall, who are the most carefree combat unit in the whole empire were also in shock.

They don't fear the imperial family, because they have pride in their abilities and achievement and the imperial family has some leeway for them, but even they are not bold enough to cut the hands of the Prince, but Sam did exactly that and he did that in an overbearing manner.

Even more highlight of the night is the Princess. The Princess' face was not revealed to the public since her birth and only a select few knew her, but Sam not only made her come out, he also cut off her arm a few days before her eighteenth birthday one of the greatest events in her life.

Even Philip and Jack are shocked by Sam's actions even though they have expected that.

The only two people who didn't lose their composure are Sam and Watt.

Sam went into his room, while Watt cleared up the place. He threw away the skeletons of the lackeys who became food for the termites and the locust and even threw the prince and the princess who are fainted due to blood loss on the roads.

Luckily, the six swords are kind enough and brought the princess and the prince away to the imperial palace.

Sam went sleep, while the rest of them are busy cleaning up the mess.

After the six swords delivered the two scions of the imperial family to the palace, they went on their own way.

The imperial palace though was in turmoil.

The imperial healer was assigned to heal and regrow the arms of the two scions.

Meanwhile, three people gathered in a small meeting room.

They are the Emperor Orion, the Crown Prince and the last one is a woman, the empress. She is the mother of the crown prince, Prince Nathan and the Princess Natalie.

She is most beloved woman of the emperor and also quite powerful with Peak Nascent stage cultivation keeping the vast harem under her iron fist.

These three important figures of the Orion empire are currently sitting in the room with a gloomy mood.

The empress in particular has face darker than charcoal.

"I want them dead. Four puny bastards dared to do this to my daughter and son, I want them all dead. Not even a normal death, I want them to die a horrible death that would make them feel the intense despair." The empress yelled at the emperor who is silent with a highly thoughtful expression.

Empress wasn't satisfied with his silence and yelled.

"What is the point of you being an emperor if you cannot even take care of your own children?"

"It is because I am the emperor, I have to take steps forward with caution."

Emperor said in a mild and calm tone.

Crown Prince stayed silent and was contemplating his father's words.

The Emperor is still thinking after leaving those words.

He was thinking about Sam's actions.

Why would a young man become so bold as to directly handicap a prince and a princess in the imperial capital?

There could only be two reasons.

One is that guy is extremely stupid or the other guy should have a to keep himself out of danger regardless whatever the consequences may suffer.

But this only applies, if that guy doesn't know the immunity the people behind the scenes gave the candidates.

If Sam really knew about the people behind the scenes and their need for talented youngsters, then emperor can confirm that Sam is confident that he can do anything in the capital.

But that raises another question. How on earth did Sam find out about those people?

If it is solely based in observation, intuition and deduction, then Sam is a very dangerous candidate. He is an extremely dangerous person which a person should avoid making any enemy unless they are extremely confident in dealing with him.

Because, a man who can guess this much just from some competitions, then he can deduct so much from other things. He would calculative to the extreme and will have contingency plans for any possible scenario in which things could possibly go wrong.

He already read all the information they could possibly get on Sam a day before. He knew from that point that he is not one who takes things lying down and it would be weird if a young man with such accomplishments took things lying down.

He wanted to warn his son to not push too far, but it was too late to do so. Sam made a move sooner than he expected.

But there is one more thing, he is also an emperor and he also doesn't take things lying down, he has to take revenge for his son. Even if it is delayed and not possible immediately, he would surely do it.

"You just stay put for the time being, the competition is too important and if I make a wrong move, we would lose the whole empire out of our hands, so just hold it in for the time being. I will find a way to get the revenge."

With those words, he sent away the Empress who is still indignant and then spoke to Crown prince about how to placate the citizens about the chaos in the city.

The next few days, many events happened.

Sam and his team didn't come out, the only other group without any harm is the southern star group led by Nicholas.

Sam took the cards of all the seeded candidates who have a possibility of winning the top ten.

They are all empty now.

The small fries who are hired from them started to see a chance of them since Sam didn't bother to take their cards, that is only until the big shots showed their fangs.

Since they cannot do anything to Sam and they desperately need points, they healed as quickly as possible and went all out on the small fries.

So, the elimination began even before the evaluation.

Even the Prince was on a spree to collect the points as fast as he can and then only the small fries understood the despair of being back stabbed and treated as pawns.

They were used to target Sam and his companions and now they are being hunted by the big shot young masters for their points.

Some of them even wanted to shamelessly ask Sam for help saying things like, 'we were being manipulated at that time.' 'A man of your stature shouldn't be this petty and you should help us.'

The only answer for them is their arm was cut off again.

They painfully paid more than ten million for their arms to get healed but now it was cut again.

So, nobody dared to bother Sam again.

Meanwhile, Sam and his group are busy distributing their huge haul. What six swords said is right.

The hidden cards are true treasure and it took them a whole day to transfer all the points to their three cards. They couldn't help but feel shocked.

They truly hoped that these points have more significance than just ranking. They have too many of them.

They spent their days cultivating and resting and soon the day came where they have to come out.

The day before the ceremony. The day for the top ten people to come out.

Since, Sam's trio took up the top three spots there are only seven for which the rest had to struggle for.

Nicholas was actually quite good and secured sixth spot.

Fourth being Nathan, fifth Patrick.

The remaining four spots are obtained by people named Fermi who is the pharmaceutical tower head's son in seventh place.

Tiger in eighth place.

Morgan in ninth place and finally Jerry in tenth. The last three are the sons of Dukes.

The princess and her assistant seemed to withdraw from the competition.

Today only, their positions were announced and not the points.

Sam, Jack and Philip took the top three respectively.

There was another announcement that day.

"Your positions in the ranking are not final, but I would advise you to keep the point cards with yourselves, those points are completely yours and you will have many uses for them in the future.

But the true rankings will be determined tomorrow after the banquet of the Princess Natalie. All of you will have to visit the imperial palace by sunset.

After the banquet is over the ten of you will be going through the hand to hand combat, similar to the way you obtained the ranking in your dukedoms.

So, be prepared. And everyone must wear formal clothes to the ceremony and you can change to your battle clothes afterward."

After the announcement was over everyone went on their own ways.

Sam is quite busy for the past few days, his actions are a bit weird because he collected all the arms they collected from the candidates.

The remaining three were weirded out by his actions.

But that night, the day before ceremony, they saw what Sam made from the past few days and were stunned.

This is a piece of art.

"I plan to settle down in the imperial capital in the future for sometime and this will be placed in my meeting room. How does it look?" Sam asked them with a smile, his three companions are too stunned to even talk.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 216: Sam Won

After Sam showed the item, they are stunned.

They felt a myriad of emotions.

What Sam has shown them was a chair. No, it was not even fit to be called a chair. It should be called a throne.

But it was not made of dazzling golden colour or eye-catching red coloured metals. It was not embedded with shining crystals which shows the extravagance of the emperor.

Rather it was made of a material with Greyish silver metal with a shining l.u.s.tre.

It was created with the arm bones of more than ninety arms they collected from the candidates who went against them.

At first, they thought Sam just wanted to make them pay by this, but what Sam doing his something on whole other level.

The skeletal throne made of the arms of every possible influential person's kids.

And Sam is saying that he is planning on using it when he settled down in the imperial capital.

He is going to stay in the imperial capital sitting on a throne made of bones of an imperial prince, princess, the tower head sons' kids.

This is a blatant and the greatest possible provocation for the bigshots if not to be called a slap to their faces.

But they are thinking something else.

How big are Sam's guts to do this? He is making a statement. This action simply meant, that even if it is an imperial prince, he will deal with them all the same and he is confident enough to make the declaration right under the nose of the emperor.

Now, various thoughts are going through their minds.

'Isn't Sam same age as them? Isn't he just like them thriving from the bottom of the society? But why is he so bold? So bold and courageous enough to do this?

He is like a free spirit omniscient of everything that could happen to him and omnipotent in dealing with them

He can do whatever he wants, he did whatever he wanted. He never compromised. Even though, they saw all his journey till here, but they subconsciously ignored this.

Now, with this throne, they saw what they missed.

Suddenly, they felt like Sam's figure has grown too huge. He was like a behemoth who is shadowing them.

They might have a battle prowess slightly inferior to him and can give him a fight if the conditions are good. But the courage he has, defying everything, everyone and only doing what he wanted no matter the scale of opposition.

This is the time they truly felt inferior. Just a small imagination on how they would feel if they are in Sam's shoes, the blood boiled for a second.

But they are sure they don't have balls to do that.

The feeling of caring for no one's opinion, power and strength, irrespective of their strength, birth and position. This is not something they can do.

Sam didn't care about their thoughts, he is still mesmerised by his piece of art and after sometime, he kept that away in the storage. They turned in early for

the night, Sam was made in charge of the formal clothes. Because, there is no way any person in the city would dare to sell something to him.

All the bigshots are looking for a way to vent their frustrations, if someone did sell them something, they would suffer.

But Sam also had a problem with that, he doesn't know the formal etiquette of this era or the world.

The only formal wear he knew was from the modern world.

He didn't bother to study this world's etiquette as he didn't have any use for it till now, and there are no books on this seemingly useless matter in the library.

There is no way that he would go out and enquire about this matter. So, he just made what he knew.

By morning there are three tuxedos ready.

As for Watt, he was shoved into the divine dimension the last night. Now, he is in grave danger. Sam, Philip and Jack are the ones with immunity not Watt.

They can slaughter him like a lamb with their power and might.

The next evening, Sam and his two companions made a move in their tuxedos. When they arrived on the beasts and landed, all the people near them are looking at them weirdly.

Because, tuxedo is not something they are familiar with. There are pants in this world, vests, tee-shirts and rarely something resembled the shirts.

So, the tuxedo is a very new thing to them, but they felt like that the dress is elegant and noble at the same time.

Particularly, Sam who knew how to carry himself in a suit is having a feeling he missed a long time ago. He missed this feeling of being dressed up.

To be honest, Sam has some psychological issues in his previous life. One of them is that he has a subconscious need for acknowledgement of others and it is not just the acknowledgement of any tom d.i.c.k and harry.

He wanted to be acknowledged by the biggest fish in the sea. The biggest creature in the ocean has to stop and bow to him in acknowledgement this was one of his lesser goals, so when he wore a suit he remembered the days he attended the meetings on dark society in a similar attire.

He would be meeting the top dogs in various industries providing him protection fee and closing the deals worth billions. He really liked that feeling.

He walked towards the Banquet hall and took his designated seat.

The banquet hall is a classic imperial style. Showing the elegance and the extravagance at the same time.

There is a stage on which there is a table for the imperial family.

Below it, there are tables of various sizes arrange for guests based on their importance.

The top ten candidates are assigned a large round table with ten seats and apparently, they are one of the nearest to the main table of the imperial family

Sam sat there and his gaze was landed on the large battle arena in the centre of the hall. Even though, it isn't too large, it is still sufficient for the Great realm level fights.

Everyone was mixing up with each other and socialized as anyone who could get in here is not someone who is an average joe, but even between them there are large disparities.

The remaining top ten candidates are also busy with everyone giving them toasts and greetings, except for the three. Of course, everyone knows who they are.

After five minutes, the whole hall became silent and everyone rose from their seats. Sam also stood up as he didn't have any impression on the emperor till now, it is better to be polite.

The imperial family of five came walked in their dazzling robes, they are also similar to the robes everyone is wearing, but they are much more extravagant with the usage of golden and red colours.

The emperor, empress, Crown Prince, the Princess who is the star of the day and the Prince Nathan.

They came here with a huge parade. The princess is not in a pathetic state Sam has left her. She was healed, walked like an elegant swan, her face was covered with a veil. Although anyone can see her face with spiritual sense, nobody dared to do so.

That would be having a death wish.

After taking the seat, the emperor gave everyone a gesture to sit down and said in a loud voice.

"Today, I thank you all who came here to give your blessings to my daughter Natalie who has turned eighteen today...."

After some political and hypocritical jibber-jabber, the banquet was commenced.

Sam ate the delicacies without a care in the world. He must say it is tasty, the royalty are the true examples of the people living in luxury.

The ingredients, the cooking everything is top notch.

As the meal was about to end and everyone is congratulating the princess, the time for the ranking battle has come.

The emperor said again.

"As you all know that today will be the end of the first large scale competition which has been held in our empire.

Now, we shall witness the battles of the candidates as they compete for the top ten ranks.

What is the significance of that? They will be given an amazing opportunity that could only be called as once in a life time and they will be prioritized based on their rankings.

So, I hope all the candidates will try their best to get what they deserve."

He started an applause signifying the start of the battles.

The battles are same as before, just like in the southern star, every candidate will battle with the nine others and one with most wins will be the ones who will secure the rankings.

The only difference is, Sam is not the first person to start the battle. He didn't even look interested after the first two matches.

Because, the person with the highest battle level is actually Nicholas. This guy is even stronger than the Prince and all other scions.

Even Trevor who didn't make the cut for the top ten is a lot stronger than these guys.

Sam only felt that he has to make a move last and things would be done.

And after more than two hours, everyone's battles are ended and only battles of Sam are left. No one challenged Sam. They are waiting for him to be last and see as he challenged one after the other.

They knew that Sam is strong, so they want to make him exhausted so that at least one of them could win against him and give him a good bashing.

As for why Nicholas didn't challenge him. He needs an all out fight with Sam, that is best if saved for last.

But Sam has some other plans for them.

He walked towards the arena in his black suit. He loosened his tie a bit and looked at the candidates who recovered their strength frantically.

Sam looked at Jack and Philip who gave up the matches before it even started.

As for Nicholas, that guy is better saved for last, that is what Sam thought and then looked at the other candidates.

One by one, the matches are over, the scene is like a dejavu. Same thing happened to the candidates at the southern star.

Now only, two people left the imperial prince Nathan and the battle maniac Nicholas.

The Prince took the stage with a gloomy expression.

He lost to Nicholas and Philip. Jack tied with him. But he is still eager to fight with Sam. He felt that Sam's prowess is overrated and all of the action was dependent on the special weapon.

Even after seeing him take down five candidates in row like they are nothing, he is still unconvinced. The excuse he came up with is that they are tired.

So, he took the stage and said arrogantly.

"Today, I will show you, why you should respect me. I will make you suffer for the humiliation I suffered.."

Before the prince could say anything, a green coloured light ray brushed past his neck and stopped his words.

Sam stood with his hand in his pocket. The Black suit, white shirt and black tie, he is like a modern prince with his sharp eyes and perfect features. He looked at Prince and said.

"I am already bored with the shitty battle I have seen today and now you are even pissing me off at this moment. I just wanted to deal you in a single hit, but you just have to poke a hornet's nest. I will show you hell with a single arm."

As he finished his words, Sam moved like a shadow and appeared in front of the prince. His other hand was still in his pocket. He held the prince's neck in his other hand and said coldly.

"Do you believe, I have more than ten ways to kill you with this single arm in an instant?"

He gripped the neck a bit tightly and said.

"Crack your windpipe, you are dead."

Nathan felt a small jolt of pain which said to his brain that he would be dead next instant, but was stopped just in the right moment.

"Poke you brain through the ear, you are dead."

Again, a jolt of pain saying he was about to die but not.

"Poke your throat, you are dead."

"Mash your brain with a single punch, dead."

"A punch to your ribs, perforated lungs you are dead."

"A punch to your heart, dead."

"A punch to your liver dead."

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After a series of close calls, Sam said finally pointing the finger near the earlobe and letting a small laser beam strike it.

"One beam and you are dead."

All this while, Sam didn't take his left hand out of his pocket. But Nathan was soaked in sweat and the whole venue including the emperor turned silent.

Sam closed towards Nathan's ear and whispered.

"You know what, you might be a prince for the whole empire, but for me you are a bitch that was being saved by the rules which constrained me. Otherwise, I could have f.u.c.k.i.e.d you up anytime I want. Do you understand?"

He took a step back and the high and noble prince collapsed on his knees.

The referee came out of his shock when he felt Sam's gaze and called out.

"Sam won."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 217: Envoy

Sam's arrogance and might made everyone in the banquet hall stupefied. He has shown death to a prince multiple times, yet not killing him multiple times, right in front of the emperor crushing his confidence.

They couldn't even start to imagine the psychological blow the prince might have suffered.

The Princess, who took her veil off for the first time in the public couldn't hide her emotions, she looked at Sam who is tightening his tie and walking back to his original position on the stage as if he did nothing of significance.

His back looked like an immovable and unfathomable mountain. She was thinking what could he have done to her if not for the rules. She felt a wave of gratitude for her father for implementing such strict rules so they can survive. Otherwise, all the prideful geniuses that gathered here from all over the empire would have died in the hands of this monster including her.

The emperor didn't show any expression, but inside he was enraged. He wanted to kill Sam right there and then, but he knew he cannot. He looked at the empress who was about to make a fuss and held her hand to forcefully restrain her.

Nicholas didn't care about all this and went on to the stage and looked at Sam.

Both people exchanged a look and Sam took out his claws this time, he wanted to see what the outcome would be if used the most comfortable weapon in front of Nicholas.

The claws are still the same. Only nails of the fingers are made and the rest of the palm is uncovered. There is only one modification for now and that is there is a small minute hole at the sharp tip of each nail.

One could easily ignore this. But this is one of the most lethal tricks up his sleeve. These are for poison element.

But Sam is not planning to use the poison this time around.

After taking a deep breath, Sam made the first move. The spectators, saw the most intriguing battle they saw.

Sam felt alive again but this time, there was less pressure on him. No matter what, the claws are the most suitable for him. The title of Battle Maniac is not wasted on Nicholas.

Sam could feel from his moves that Nicholas has studied his swordsmanship just to beat him, but his efforts are in vain. This time, Sam's approach has completely changed. His moves are more dangerous and unpredictable.

Nicholas felt as if he was fighting a wild beast. It is not like a duel at all. He felt as if he was defending against an assault of a predator.

The pressure increased. And by the end of the fight, Nicholas almost conjured a battle spirit. But Sam didn't give him the chance and ended the fight.

The stage was destroyed. In the middle of the fight, a barrier was created so that after shock wouldn't affect the banquet hall.

In short, this is the best battle of two top notch geniuses of same generation.

The Crown Prince who is sitting in his spot. He was not attracting any attention at all since the beginning.

He squinted his eyes as he looked at the two youngsters who are getting off the stage.

He himself was also considered as a genius but he is already nearing his thirties so he wasn't able to participate in this competition.

But he wasn't upset. He is destined to be an emperor. So, he didn't bother to look up for these life changing opportunities.

His only concern is making sure that his position is stable. His father was able to stay in his position because of his strength.

He also needs that and keep the competitors in check.

He can ascend the throne with his father's support but he wouldn't be able to keep that, so he has to keep the competitors in check before they could bloom and reach their full potential.

He has to keep an eye on these candidates.

After the battles are over and the stage was cleaned up, the emperor addressed them again.

"Now, the rankings are confirmed.

First place Sam

Second Place Nicholas

Third Place Philip

Fourth Place Jack

Fifth Place Nathan

Sixth Place Patrick

Seventh Place West

Eighth Place Weasley

Ninth Place Morgan

Tenth Place Snake

All of you candidates shall assemble at the imperial palace tomorrow.

The banquet will end here."

He finished this without any courteous words indicating his gloomy mood.

Everyone went their own way.

That night, the emperor came out of his chamber and went to a desolate building in the estate.

He started loading a huge amount of spirit stones in various circles.

After he did that, he took a step back and waited and soon as bright glow flashed and two people emerged out of that light.

This is a Space gate. A transportation tool using space element. As the two people arrived, the emperor gave a bow and greeted them.

"Greetings to the Envoys of the thunder god temple."

His voice was full of respect and obedience.

There is not even a single trace of his majesty of being an emperor.

The people who came out of the formation looked at the emperor with a proud and nonchalant attitude.

They greeted him only with a nod.

One of them is a man who is in his early thirties and with a cultivation of Nascent stage.

The other person is a young man who is around eighteen with a cultivation stage of middle stage great realm.

After the greetings, the emperor led them to a specially arranged room for them. It is not for the rest, but a meeting room with a large table and chairs. There are all types of scrolls containing information.

On the table there are blue coloured crystals in a cylindrical shape with names labelled on them.

The crystal will perfectly fit in a person's palm.

Each of the crystal is labelled with the name of the candidates who ranked top ten.

The man in Nascent stage sat down without saying anything and took the crystal labelled Sam into his hand and infused the neutral spiritual energy.

A translucent screen popped up with Sam's image and all kinds of information in it.

It is like a profile of a person. There are all kinds of details about Sam, from the place of origin, his elemental details, his battle records, his business and military achievements and even his professional titles are named there. There was a golden star mark on the top right corner of the profile.

The man changed the amount of spiritual energy and looked at a video it is the battle video of the Sam causing a mayhem in the capital and his duels with the candidates in the ranking match.

After looking at the whole video, he reverted the screen back to the original profile and added three more golden stars on the top right corner.

The young Great realm expert who came with the man looked stunned and said.

"Senior Brother Moriya, don't you think it is excessive? Why does he get four golden stars? Doesn't that make him a seeded candidate even among the temple disciples?"

"Yes, it does." Moriya answered nonchalantly.

"But why does he get that privilege, he is just a peasant."

The young man seemed unconvinced.

Moriya didn't answer immediately. His gaze turned cold and said.

"Ben, since when was it your place to question my judgement? Do remember that you are only here because of your influential father, you came here on excuse to see the candidates from here and you do just that, do not interfere in my work."

The young man named Ben closed his mouth shut. But his expression was still unconvinced. He looked at Sam's image and tried to engrave in his mind.

Both the envoys are in displeasure with other's attitude, but the person who is beside them, the emperor was pleased. He thought that he got the opportunity for his revenge.

Moriya continued his evaluation; he was clearly focussed in his work and he did so with heavy responsibility. This is not the first time he did this.

He is responsible for evaluating the candidates from the empire and selecting the seeded candidates with special talents when necessary.

Until now, he only got four such candidates and Sam is first one in the list.

Sam's guess is right, there is someone who is evaluating their progress in the competition and they are giving orders for those candidates' safety.

After the evaluation is done, Moriya stood up and said to emperor.

"Assemble the candidates tomorrow morning. We will be leaving to the thunder god temple tomorrow itself.

The actual ceremony will be taking place in a week. If you want to, you can attend the ceremony with a guest." With that he gave an invitation card to the emperor which the latter took with reverence.

"If there is nothing else, I would be taking my leave, I will send someone to serve a meal for the envoys. Please do tell that servant if you need anything."

The emperor excused himself with that, he knew about Moriya because of his previous visits, he like solitude. So, he cleverly came out without outstaying his welcome.

Even though, that person is of lower strength their statuses are different.

His emperor title is nothing but a joke for them, maybe even lesser than a joke.

Before leaving though, emperor looked at Ben one last time, the young man is still looking gloomy and angry. Emperor smiled to himself and left the place.

He went to Nathan's room.

Nathan is in an extremely pathetic state, the emperor sat beside his son and started talking to him.

The next morning.

Sam and the remaining candidates assembled at the entrance of the imperial palace.

After everyone is here, an attendant led them to the desolate building where space gate is. But they didn't enter it.

Moriya and Ben are waiting for them inside the building. While the emperor started loading the formations with the spirit stones.

"Senior brother Moriya, the candidates seem to have come back, let me test them out a bit."

He didn't wait for Moriya's approval and left the place immediately. Moriya furrowed his brows and walked out.

By the time he was out, he saw Moriya confronting Sam.

"So, you are the first ranker. I hope that you remember one thing, all of you guys no matter what rank you are all still peasants, so when you reach the thunder god temple, know your place."

He looked at Sam with condescension and waited for a rebuke, but when he was greeted with nonchalance and disregard, his anger grew and said as he pointed his finger at Sam, almost touching his nose.

"What is with that attitude? Do you not know how to show respect?"

Sam furrowed his brows and before he could speak, Nathan said.

"So, it is senior ben from thunder god temple, it is an honour." He even bowed and surprising the rest of the candidates followed, at least except Sam's trio.

Ben was completely satisfied with this and also made his anger grow more. He looked at Sam coldly and made his move.

He conjured a ball of lightning on his fist and threw it straight to Sam's face.

But he didn't feel the expected impact, rather, he felt his body weirdly floating and the world rotating upside down, before he could make sense, he felt a strong kick to his guts which made him puke blood in gut wrenching pain and sent him flying.

When he came to back to his senses, he was already crashed to the ground and was near the feet of Moriya looking at him in pain and confusion.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 218: Central Continent

Sam stepped forward and stood before Ben who is still rolling on the ground.

He is still confused.

But when he saw Sam's cold gaze, he came back to his senses and a myriad of emotions came to his head.

Pain, embarrassment and anger, just as he was about say something, Sam took out the reaper sword.

The bloody aura emitted by the blade which is in colour of blood red itself, made him shut up instinctively.

At this moment, Moriya extended his hand blocking Sam and Ben's exchange and said to Sam.

"It's his fault, you paid him back, just let us leave it at that."

Sam scanned the person and did take a step back, but before that, he looked at Ben with an extremely murderous glare.

"Se.. Senior Brother..." Ben stood up and just as he looked gloomy, he wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth and glared at Sam's back and was about to say something. But was cut off by Moriya.

"Ben, I think you better shut your mouth, anymore of your crap you would be done for, after all from the rules, he has more stars than you and even if you are dead, the temple head wouldn't find any trouble.

The only person who will be pissed by that would be your father but I assure you, even he wouldn't dare to mess with the rules of the temple.

I can save you once or twice, but not all the times, after all, who can make sure that you guys wouldn't end up together without anyone supervising.

He will slaughter you like lamb in a single move. Don't think that everyone will be docile just because of your father's status in the temple.

The only reason, I am even bothering to waste my saliva on you is because of former position as a senior disciple, if you cause trouble one more time, you are dead meat."

Moriya, gave a cold and unfeeling lecture and then took a step forward towards the candidates.

"I am Moriya, an envoy and also an elder of the thunder god temple. I wouldn't bother you with explaining what thunder god temple is and its significance but you should have one thing in mind and that is your empire, Orion is under thunder god temple's jurisdiction."

The candidates were stunned, except for Nathan, but no one didn't say anything and listened attentively as Moriya continued.

"The competition you have undergone was organised because of the orders from the thunder god temple. You ten are the representation of the young talent of the Orion empire.

You are tested and tested for almost three years for this day.

In a week, you guys will be faced with a final test which also an opportunity.

Whatever you gain from the competition is yours and yours alone, trust me this may change your life in ways you would have never ever expected."

He paused and took out some golden coloured cards and distributed each of them to the candidates. Each card has a person's name on one side and below the name there are stars. But the colour and number of stars differed from each other.

Behind the card there is a string of numbers, after looking at the number, Sam understood what these cards are. They are the new card holders and Sam's card shown him the total number of points he has.

It is 453,628. A six-digit number. That's right Sam got that many points and that is mainly due to the stolen hidden cards.

Jack and Philip also have points around three hundred thousand. As these three guys monopolised the entire hidden card section, they made a great haul. Their points are hundreds of times higher than the remaining seven candidates.

Sam looked at the four golden stars on his card and then he saw that that there are two golden stars and one silver star on the cards of Jack and Philip.

"The points on your card are going to help you a lot in the near future, there will be someone who will be explaining the remaining details later, so before that we shall leave this place and go to the thunder god temple.

The group followed Moriya and Ben into the room, Sam saw a very large complex and compound formation.

After everyone entered the main circle, the emperor activated the formation from this side and the group disappeared.

Sam felt as if he was being sucked by an intangible force all of a sudden.

His head felt fuzzy and he almost lost his consciousness, but just when felt that, his body came to a halt and saw a blinding white light disappearing in front of his eyes.

He saw that he was in a similar formation but in a different room.

Moriya and Ben are the only ones who are unfazed by the journey.

"The first time in the space gate will always feel like that, you will get better in a few minutes."

They slowly walked out of the room.

Sam felt a salty sea breeze on his face. He could easily guess that they are on an island.

"This island is the space gate station of the thunder god temple.

There are a group of islands near these surroundings which are under temple's control. The direction behind, you is where the Orion is located, but it was separated by a vast sea which is a bane to any type of cultivator.

Trust me, the sea in between was unconquered and you wouldn't be able to survive it. Follow me."

Moriya started explaining somethings about the thunder god temple.

There is a total of four empires under the thunder god temple and there is a space gate for every one of them.

Apart from them there are a few other space gates, but Moriya didn't explain about them.

As for the thunder god temple itself. It has a main island which is the main temple base. And they occupied tens of islands around it.

This space gate station is only on of those islands.

As they moved, they boarded some level 5 beasts and flew towards the main island.

Sam saw the beautiful scenery and was mesmerized by it.

He was momentarily lost in the natural beauty.

After travelling for a day, they arrived at the main island.

"Half of the islands you have seen are places for commoners to live and the other half are the residences of the disciples of the thunder god temple."

Moriya explained and led them to a place similar to a dormitory, there is a room for each person.

"You will be residing here and rest for the night. Tomorrow, morning there will be a person coming to you and will show you the surroundings. If you have any complains or troubles you can contact me."

With that he exchanged the contact information with the tokens and left the place.

Sam entered the dormitory and closed the door without even waiting for the rest of them to speak. He has something to deal with because, Sky is trying to say something through their connection.

After closing the door, he laid a formation of concealment and let Sky out.

"What do you want to say?"

[We are near the central continent.]

"Central continent?"

[Yes, the central continent, the largest land mass of this world. That place is a land of beasts. The human influence is very scarce there and the continent is a treasure trove. In fact, this thunder god temple is on one of the island groups near the borders of the central continent.

There are more than six such island groups surrounding the central continent, compared to this place, your empires are rural lands.]

"So are you from the central continent?"

[Yes, I wanted to tell you, but I figured it would be better if I tell you after you reach a certain strength. The central continent is a very dangerous land. It has vast deserts, marsh lands, snowy mountains, volcanic regions.

The humans are trying to explore and conquer the area from many years, but to no avail. The strongest existences of the continents reside there.

I am from the Great roc tribe in that central continent and Bi fang tribe is our archenemy.

Our tribe was almost destroyed in that land and the remnants like me scattered over the planet, I don't even know if there are any others left. But no matter what, do not enter the central continent at this moment, it is too dangerous for your strength.]

Sam thought for a moment before asking.

"Is there anything I should know about the thunder god temple?"

[I don't know much, but the elders of my tribe said that the temple worsh.i.p.s a thunder god and the legacy was passed by him to the descendants. The temple is now managed by the members of that descendants at core.

Even though, they are named thunder god tribe, all kinds of element users and warriors will be recruited. They have many islands with lot of resources under their control.

In fact, there are a lot of islands that are unexplored around the central continent and all the powerful organisations try to gather their resources by conquering them.]

"Why do you think, these people wanted to gather us?"

[Basically, these people don't have a good impression on the people from the rural places like you, they look down on the people like you, I cannot possibly guess why they gathered you guys here.]

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 219: Touring and Shopping

After learning this new information, Sam went into a deep thought, before that he kept Sky away.

From what he could think of, the thunder god temple is full of experts far beyond his level, so it is hard to say if the formation will work on them.

After that he took away the formation and sat on the bed. He is thinking about what he could possibly expect tomorrow.

Since, they said that there is a final test, he will only have a chance of know why they are truly here, after the competition.

So, Sam laid back on his bed for a good night's rest, after all there are still some after effects from the space gate transportation.

The next day morning, the ten candidates gathered outside their dormitory. A person who is in his late forties came to them. He is a Grand realm expert.

He handed each of them a chest badge and said.

"These are the temporary identity tokens of the thunder god temple. So, please keep it safe.

As for me, I am an attendant of elder Moriya and I would be the one in charge of your arrangements for your stay here.

Today, I will take you to a tour around this area.

Right now, you are in the inner zone of the temple where the core disciples and inner disciples reside along with the elders, Great elders."

He paused and pointed at the huge structure in the centre of the island and said.

"That is the thunder god temple, in which the Temple head and the Grand elders reside. Today, I will take you guys to the trading zone.

There, you can trade, barter or even buy any items available. There is another currency apart from the spirit stones and those are points.

The points which you have in your card are one of the currencies. One point equals ten spirit stones.

Even though, it isn't much, it is still hard to get them and there is another use for the points and that is the temple exchange area and the temple library.

The temple contains of a unique exchange area where there are very high-level weapons and treasures which are acquired and created by the temple's ancestors and predecessors as well as some of the rarest natural treasures like herbs and ores.

In that place, only points can be exchanged and the spirit stones doesn't work. So, the points are more valuable.

In the same way, the points can be used to exchange for battle skills, cultivation techniques and other knowledge in the temple library.

But, the bad news for you guys is that there is no way for you guys to access those two places as they are only for core disciples of the temple.

You are only our visitors, so you can only get access to the trade market. I will show you around, follow me."

After that they walked for a few minutes before arriving at a bustling place. The place was packed with people. There are many shouts of vendors.

"Spirit replenishing pills, freshly produced."

"Spirit recovering potion, freshly brewed."

"Fangs of Silver wolf and leather of Golden cougar, high resistance against physical and metal attacks, a great material for armor."

Many people who have badges strapped on their chests are selling, buying, trading. The place is as good as a city market. The attendant carefully explained everything in the market.

"Even though, it is all temple's property, it is still same as a city. We have a trading department and real estate department too.

People can buy places for houses, or even shops in the trading market. We have restaurants, brothels, battle arenas, weapon shops, pharmacy shops which might be either run by elders or disciples.

We even have the four professional towers in here and except for the core members who are sent here by their respective associations, the rest of the members are from the temple.

The citizens of the islands under the temples also come here to trade.

A part from that, there is a mining and ore department, where people can buy ores, sell ores and if anyone discovers a mine, they can make a deal with mining department.

There is a herbology department specialised in scavenging herbs from wilderness and also farming them..."

The attendant went on and on. He especially took his sweet time on the special departments and facilities of the thunder god temple and Sam could vaguely sense what is happening.

This guy is selling off the benefits in the thunder god temple, one can easily identify it if they read between the lines.

After a whole day of explaining, they finally stopped at a place which has a large stone pillar.

The stone pillar is not cylindrical rather it is a cuboid.

On one side, there are names of the ancestors of the temple engraved, on the other side there is something called the champion of decade list, the other side is called current ranking and the last one is the temple heads names.

The attendant explained all three sides before stopping at the current ranking.

On that side there are multiple lists.

"These are ranking lists of outer disciples, inner disciples, core disciples, elders and Great elders.

In all these categories, each category will be further divided into their cultivation levels and in each sub category the current top ten will be named here.

These names will be changed constantly..."

As the attendant explained, Sam looked at the names of the rankers and he saw one familiar name, Moriya, he is ranked first in the elders list.

Moriya is of Nascent stage and since he is the best of all the elders, that means he is the strongest Nascent of the thunder god temple.

Sam was impressed, then he saw the top rankers of the Great realm level.

There are three sub categories even in the Great realm, the initial stages, the middle stages and the late stages.

Sam didn't know anyone of them, but he is looking at the list because the attendant is explaining about someone on the list.

"The late stage members are all off the age limit for the competition and ten middle stage top ten are the ones who are going to be participating with you and among them the first ranker is the most talented person of the temple.

The thing is, he just turned nineteen and he is already at the peak of the middle stage great mage. His combat prowess is off the charts and he is also Grandson of the Temple head.

You know what, he is a heaven chose. I wasn't here at that moment, but there was a phenomenon at the time of his birth.

There was a huge light on that cloudy night and landed on him as soon as he was born.

That was called blessing of heaven and there are records in the ancient library.

So, he is called heaven's chosen son.

He has a very high position in the temple and is being groomed as the next temple head..."

As he rambled on Sam looked at the name.

Arthur.

All the candidates are looking at the name with eyes dazzled, particularly Nicholas, this guy would battle any person as long as he is strong.

The attendant proceeded to explain about another candidate.

"The second ranker Arman is also a genius at the age of eighteen he just entered the middle stage of Great realm.

Even though, he is a genius, he doesn't have any notable background at least it is not considered great when compared to Arthur.

Arman is not considered a genius in beginning; he is just son of a working staff manager of mining department and his speed at completing initiation is not even fast.

At the age of fifteen he just barely became an acolyte and on that day, he even suffered an accident and almost died, but he survived due to his pure will and worked hard from then onwards. He is very skilled at short sword and particularly with the lightning element.

He is also a promising member for becoming a Grand elder of the temple."

As the attendant was rambling, Sam is deep in thoughts.

Arman's story intrigued him. Fifteen years old, almost dying , accident, survival, working hard, suddenly becoming a genius, there are all coinciding with his story.

He is wondering if it is really a pure coincidence of there is something special about this Arman.

He has to meet this guy.

After explaining something about these guys, the attendant left them alone and let them shop. It is very easy as they can just simply exchange the points in the same way they transferred in the capital.

Sam took a stroll and went to the Mining department.

He has a better use for raw metal than the weapons and other goods.

He entered the office and was greeted by a receptionist. The receptionist saw the badge of the temporary visitor and knew who Sam was as they are previously informed. He was a bit disappointed as he didn't expect much from a Peasant, but at least he kept his condescension in check as they were informed to be formal with these guys.

"Welcome, what can I do for you?"

He greeted Sam with a professional smile.

"I want to buy some ore."

"Sir, I think if you want to buy for individual use it is better to buy them in weapon shops as most of the ore in here will be raw and was preferred to be sold in bulk, you would have a hard time refining it."

"I want to buy a large amount."

The receptionist paused for a second and said.

"Please take a seat."

After that he passed a small cylindrical crystal similar to the one Moriya used for checking details of the candidates after infusing some spiritual energy.

"This is the catalogue of our available ores, please take a look and inform me if you find what you want."

Sam took the crystal and looked at all kinds of ores that are available.

After half-an-hour, Sam came out of the department, with a middle-aged man and the receptionist sending him out with smiles all over their faces.

Sam made around six billion worth purchase after all.

Sam felt like he had got a great deal. Many ores he wanted to find weren't there in the Orion empire and even if they are available they are a lot costlier

but there are more precious ores and available at a cheaper price here, so he made use of the chance and spent a 'little'.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 220: Palace of Inheritances

Sam went back to the dorm after the shopping. He doesn't have anything to do for the next few days, they don't have any restrictions on their movements here so all the candidates are free to do whatever they want to do.

He stayed in the dormitory and didn't come out.

He spent his time cultivating and since he doesn't have many bottlenecks, he entered the third level of Great realm in next four days.

Apart from that, he focused on his body cultivation and this time, Sam actually experimented on something and discovered an interesting concept.

On the next day of the breakthrough, Sam decided to catch up on his body cultivation, but this time, he made use of light elemental energy instead of the normal spiritual energy.

The effects that came are something he didn't expect.

He could feel his body accepting the elemental energy and getting tempered by it and at the same time, he could feel that elemental fusion became a lot easier.

He could feel that when he attempted the elemental fusion, he has a lot less consumption of his energy at the same time having less stress on his mental strength.

A part from that, he also noticed another benefit and that is attack resistance. When Sam tempered his body with the fire elemental energy, he tried this by asking Yanwu to attack, and he didn't bother to defend.

Leaving himself completely as a target when the attack did hit, his body didn't receive the expected amount of damage and it can even be considered high resistance.

But the only problem is he cannot use a large amount of energy, he is feeling as if his flesh was being burnt with fire and ripped apart at the same time, so he has to gradually increase the amount of spiritual energy bit by bit.

The improvement is faster though. So, after tempering with each element for half a day, Sam completed four elements.

Light, Fire, Wind and Water. On the last day of their rest he has something else planned. He didn't want to try the poison element yet, because he is afraid of the after effects that would cause. If his body became venomous in nature, he would have a hard time around his beasts and friends and right before the competition that is not something he want to face.

But there is another experiment he wanted to do and that is trying to become a laser himself.

That's right. Sam can turn into light elemental body after he achieved the hundred percent elemental fusion which would be possible since he found a way to advance faster.

But he is thinking, if he can convert the normal light energy into the laser form and use that to temper his body, what the change will be like.

So, as soon as the idea came across, he started applying it.

The immediate result is, his muscle fibres were torn apart in an instant and Sam came to halt.

But he didn't stop. He just thought a way around it and made a decision. So, he closed his eyes and first circulated the normal light elemental energy and

completely healed the wounds and slowly, he started converting small wisps into laser forms.

Tearing the fibres and healing them at the same time.

This time, it worked. He could feel that his body was undergoing a metamorphosis. He could feel his body tempered at an incredible rate. The heat is even higher than the fire element but he was being healed at the same time.

After more than an hour, Sam stopped the process and tried to do normal elemental fusion and after more than fifty percent of body was converted into elemental body of light, he tried to convert itself into laser.

But he failed and then he reduced the amount of area he wanted to convert.

At first an arm, then half of the arm, then the palm, the fingers, a single finger then pinky finger, the tip of the finger and finally the skin on the tip.

He failed many times and only succeeded to form a laser body on skin at the tip of the finger, but he wasn't dejected, in fact he was extremely happy.

As long as there is a possibility of success in any way it doesn't matter how many days it would take. He can achieve it as long as there is a way.

After that he didn't do anything and just took a rest.

The next day, Sam and the remaining candidates assemble outside the dormitory. Moriya brought beasts along with him and all of them travelled to a secluded island within the thunder god temple's territory.

On that remote island there are actually a lot of people who looked more like the security of the island.

There are actually other forty members who arrived on this island along with other elders.

Among them one group wore an electric blue uniform and their badges are completely different from what Sam and the group are wearing.

And from their haughty and arrogant behaviour one could easily guess their identities. They are the candidates from the Thunder God temple.

There is no exchange between the five elders, they just nodded at each other and led them to the centre of the island.

They arrived at a huge mountain with a cave entrance. The five elders stopped at that place and then only Moriya spoke.

"This is a place where your fortune awaits.

This cave entrance leads you to the greatest opportunities that can only be achieved once in a life time.

But please do remember that the opportunity coexists with the danger."

The candidates including Sam are confused.

"I will explain it to you guys.

This is an entrance to a Palace of Inheritances. Beyond this cave lies an entrance towards a world where you can obtain a lot of things which you never imagined.

This place is controlled by the powerful beings of unknown origins.

We don't know anything about them, but they are far more powerful any existence we have seen before.

This island appeared approximately three years ago.

And there is a powerful being guarding this cave entrance.

He summoned the Head of the temple here and asked us for the help in gathering you all.

This place is not under the jurisdiction of the thunder god temple. We are just helping that person to do their job, so after entering the place, it is all on you.

That person will take it from there and explain what to do.

Now, you guys can enter the cave.

But the entry will be done one by one in a particular order with a gap of five minutes interval.

Now, the people with the four golden stars step forward."

Sam stepped and two other people from the thunder god temple also stepped forward. They are Arman and Arthur.

The other elders were surprised and so were the two candidates.

Moriya was the only nonchalant person.

"You will be the first batch to enter."

He gestured them to enter the cave.

Sam and the remaining two entered the cave and they could only see a dark path, but after walking for two minutes, they suddenly found themselves in a hall, where there is platform on which an old man is standing.

He has a long beard and wore loose white robes. His long hair and beard are white in colour giving him an ethereal look.

"Welcome to the Palace of Inheritance, you must be the first batch.

You can call me Avatar Sanchez and I am the guardian and the guide of the Palace of Inheritance.

Before you ask me any questions, let me explain why you are here.

The Palace of Inheritance is a boon bestowed upon you by heavens. This place is here for your generation to train and improve by inheriting the

legacies of your ancestors, deities and many more powerful figures who you might not even know.

You have one month inside the Palace of Inheritances and in this Palace, there are many places for you to visit.

Each room of this palace will connect you to a different space where you would be tested, evaluated and if performed well, bestowed with the skills, cultivation techniques, battle techniques, weapons, pills, potions, herbs, artifacts and many more.

Some of the rooms contain wills of some experts in their own right who will be giving you pointers.

In this one month, you can visit as many rooms as you can and obtain as many places as you can.

Some, rooms are tests which will train and temper your will, resolve, energy usage and many others and those rooms will have rankings displayed outside of the room on a board.

And you might meet other candidates from different location of this planet as there are other candidates who will also enter this palace through different entrance.

The tests might kill you, but the more danger it has the precious the reward will be.

As you guys are the first batch of the candidates, you have access to all six floors of the palace. The higher the floor the higher the reward. Do take care and in one month you will be summoned back to the hall no matter which room you are in and I will send you out personally.

So, any questions?"

The old man spoke in a single breath explaining everything, he almost explained everything, that there are almost no questions and Sam also have something else to focus about and that is there has been a burning pain on back.

If not for his tempering with the laser and fire element, he wouldn't be able to endure it. He looked at Arthur and Arman to see if they are feeling any pain.

He didn't see any difference in Arthur's expression, but Arman is sweating profusely which aroused his doubt.

"If you have no questions, then proceed towards the steps. Each floor has five rooms and each of them will test you on different things.

By the way, the rooms which gives objects and skills as rewards they will only be awarded by the end of the month and the rewards will be based on the ranking you obtain among all the candidates from the planet."

Sam exchanged a look with the two candidates and proceeded towards the steps while simultaneously observing his back.

The sight stunned him. The back of his skin now has a big tattoo covering the whole back.

It was a huge circle in which there are symbols of various mythical beasts circling around a spherical object.

The first thing he did after observing it was activating a concealment formation which was inscribed on the feather coat to make sure that the other candidates wouldn't see it and proceeded to enter the first floor.