

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

### Chapter 221: First floor

As Sam, started going upstairs, he felt Yanwu calling him through their mental connection.

[Sam, I know who that guy is.]

"What do you mean?" Sam was completely stunned; he didn't know that Yanwu would know a person who is in this place.

[I don't know him personally, but I know who an Avatar is. They are a clan from the upper realms. Their race is actually not that strong and they don't have many restrictions moving along the realms. So, it is not surprising that they came here. But I don't know what this Palace of inheritances is neither do I know why he is the guardian of this place.]

Sam stayed silent and when he thought of his suspicions about Arman, he felt that there is something connecting him and this palace.

But he didn't think too much of it and started moving upstairs, but at the same time, Arthur pushed him aside and went upwards with a condescending gaze.

One look and Sam could guess that he met another d.i.c.khead who is so full of his birth and status. But he didn't care. As far as he was concerned, this guy is a fish on chopping board as long as he wanted it to be.

Then he stepped aside and let Arman go first. Arman didn't think much of it, because most of the people who came to the thunder god temple will always be humble, so he thought Sam might have gone first by mistake and now realised it.

But he didn't know that Sam let him go first just because he has something to do.

Sam moved behind Arman and spread his spiritual sense as if he is checking the stairs and the building and he also took a glimpse on the back of Arman.

As he expected the back of Arman also has a large tattoo with a circle in which a man with a sabre covered in lightning are standing on a cliff as if he was looking down on the entire world.

Sam confirmed one thing, that is this Arman is also someone who is like him having a re-birth.

But this confirmation gave more questions than answers to him.

Why is there is another person like him and this shown him a possibility that there might be more people than this guy.

And from the story attendant said, their rebirths are almost at the same time, this leaves with another question and that is if Ling Tian is the one responsible for this guy too.

And the most confusing matter is what does the significance in the tattoos suggest.

Sam has some thoughts and most possible on is the people who are responsible for their rebirths.

His rebirth was done by Ling Tian and the cultivation techniques and others are mostly related to beasts and their bloodlines which would explain his tattoo of the circle and the beasts.

At the same time, from the story he heard, Arthur specialised in a self-taught Lightning element infused Sabre arts which is also the thing he saw on the back of Arthur.

This possibility suggests that the guy has undergone rebirth with another person's help.

Sam has myriad of thoughts in his head, but he didn't think much and forced himself to stop.

As he entered the first floor, he saw that the first door is already locked and there is a light that showed that another person is inside it.

Sam saw that there was a board on the floor indicating the nature of the rooms.

"Lightning Array formations."

As he looked at these words, Arman also entered the second room while Sam was thinking about the possibilities of what might be in these rooms.

The whole floor was like hotel rather than a palace. Most of the corridor is coloured in different shade of blue.

So, he carefully entered the third room.

In the room, Sam was welcomed by a translucent screen which looked like a holographic image.

"Your name"

These words are displayed on the screen at the same time a mechanical female voice also said the same two words.

"Sam."

He replied with and his name was entered automatically and the holographic screen continued to display the words.

"Formation name: Lightning fence formation.

Task: In this room there are several layers of lightning fence formations. And all these layers protect an object in the centre of the formations.

The candidates need to get a hold on that object to finish the task. A candidate can destroy the formation or cross it or even doesn't need to deal

with the formation as a whole. The only thing that matters is that the candidate has to get a hold on that object.

A candidate can try as many times as they want and by the end of the month, the candidate with the least timing will be awarded with the Blue Prints and construction theories of the original Lightning Fence formation along with all the possible variants that have been created till date."

Sam felt a bit weird as he saw the words on the transparent blue screen at the same time hearing them from the mechanical voice.

Before he could digest the information, he got another notice.

"Candidate can start whenever he is ready."

At that moment, Sam saw that there was another opening on the other side of the room and another person came in.

But he wasn't able to see that person's face at all even using his spiritual sense.

As he tried to do so, a notice popped up. "Candidates from different regions are unable to perceive each other's identities."

Sam didn't think much of the rule and went forward.

The formation was activated. He started using his observation ability and was following the energy flow of the formation.

The timer which has appeared in the form of a transparent screen didn't start counting, it seems that it will only count once the candidate stepped inside the formation.

Sam could also see the other candidate is already trying to enter the formation and at the same time another door opened giving way to another candidate on a different side of the room.

Sam didn't know how these doors are appearing out of nowhere. The only door he could see was the door he entered.

The whole palace was more intriguing than the formation. Because, when he observed the flow of energy in the formation, he can clearly see how it works.

The formation was made in such a way that there are very small loop holes left, but nonetheless, he could still feel some holes which he could exploit.

The formation was framed with lightning bolts constantly striking vertically forming a fence.

The lightning bolts will randomly increase in frequency in one spot and sometimes multiple spots simultaneously, making it difficult for them to enter the formation.

In this way there are seven layers of circular fences with varying thickness of lightning bolts and varying frequency of the powerful strikes.

Sam carefully observed the flow closely. Even though, he wasn't able to perform the examination of the lightning particles with same accuracy as other elements which he can manipulate, in such a large-scale change in the flow of energy, he can still perceive them even if he was unable to observe.

After a little less than ten minutes, Sam was able to get a clear grasp on the formation energy flow pattern.

He is ready to go inside.

But before that he looked at the two other candidates who are trying to make their way with brute force.

One of them is in third layer trying to time the strikes of lightning, and another one is at the second layer trying to bypass the formation with brute force.

When Sam looked at that person, he also looked at Sam, both of them couldn't see the other person's face, but they can see their outfits and bodies.

"Hey, are you just going to stand there or are you going to attempt?" His voice was filled with provocation. Sam didn't answer and turned his attention back to the formation as he counted in his mind.

'3...

2...

1...'

And as the count ended, he activated light elemental fusion and made a move.

In a blink of an eye, Sam was at the centre of the formation just before the podium which has a spherical light on it. He extended his hand and touched the object and with a flash he was sent back to the starting point.

"Congratulations, your finishing time is 2 seconds." A holographic screen popped in front of him followed by the announcement of the mechanical. This announcement shocked the two participants who are in the middle and the participant who provoked Sam even accidentally got hit by the lightning.

Sam looked at the formation for one last time and left the place.

He didn't bother to reply for the provocation as the result speaks for itself.

When he came out, he saw that the first two rooms are still locked, he tried to pry it open and he realised it is possible to enter this.

But he still didn't do so and went for the fourth room.

After ten more minutes Sam came out and entered the fifth room...

While Sam is busy clearing the first floor, the next batch of the candidates entered the palace and when he is in the fifth room, the candidates started coming to the first floor and some even climbed to the highest floor they can possibly do.

Outside the cave entrance. The Elders gathered together and someone asked Moriya.

"Moriya, why are we even doing this? You are the only one who knows the answer, can you tell me where is the temple head, Grand Elder and Great elders, even most of the normal elders disappeared. Now, the disciples are having doubts about this, if something news spreads, the Phoenix Mountain can attack us anytime."

Moriya looked at the cave entrance with a deep gaze.

"This is complicated."

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

### Chapter 222: Symbol

Moriya took a deep breath before speaking.

"The being inside that palace, is not just powerful for us he is like a deity.

When this island emerged out of nowhere three years back, our temple head got a call from that being. He summoned him just with his spiritual sense and sensing that much spiritual sense, the temple head, the grand elders and the great elders all came here together.

After listening to the explanation of the palace, our elders became greedy and after they learnt that the person in charge of the palace cannot come out, they tried to pry open another entrance so they could exploit the inheritances.

Some of them even tried to enter the palace and now as a result all those people are under arrest. They are now prisoners of that palace.

He even deliberately warned us that he can kill us anytime I want and all our territory is within his range.

The Temple head was given a chance to contact the outside world and he contacted me to do the bidding.

More than three years, I don't even know if they are alive, but I do know that the thunder god temple will be in chaos if they don't come soon enough."

At his words all the other elders shivered in fright, there is an existence within their territory which can kill them in a whim, but they didn't even know about it all this time, even the strongest person they knew was just a weakling in front of that person.

They suddenly didn't feel secure.

"Do not set your sights on the candidates who come out. The knowledge they gained and the rewards they earned will only work for them and only if someone with an equal and fair strength defeats them, the winner gets those objects.

He warned us about not try and take these objects with force, for now just let us leave them, I don't know what the exact consequences of breaking them.

These are the words of that powerful being and I don't see any reason not to believe in them.

I invited the emperors to come here today, meet them and tell them why we gathered the talents and also about the rule of not taking anything from them. They might face some consequences if they let their greed take over, at least do not let them do anything within these islands, we don't have to care what they would do on their own lands.

Also try to recruit the candidates if possible, I already gave instructions for the attendants to give them a tour of the place, so there might be many interested people, but in any case, don't force them to join, we don't know what that person thinks of them and why he is doing this, so please be cautious.

It is already a perilous enough with the absence of all the big wigs, if any more damage occurs, we are done for."



Sam and the other candidates don't know that they are here because the almighty head of the thunder god temple was imprisoned.

Sam finished the first floor and he is already on the second floor. He cleared every formation in the first floor in the shortest time possible.

He was confident that even without the observation ability he can do the same at the expense of some more time and effort. He also noticed that the actions of these people are borderline dumb, because they are purely focused on barging in the formations directly only learning after the failure step by step.

It is crude yet straight forward method.

It is like giving a person a blunt axe to chop a tree in six hours and he spent all the time disregarding the bluntness of the axe and chopping the tree.

If Sam is in that place, he would sharpen the axe for four hours and finish the tree in an hour before relaxing for the last one.

When he moved from the first floor, he noticed that the other candidates also entered the palace.

But he didn't care much.

He examined the second floor of the palace. This is also same as the first floor in appearance.

Except the board showed something about supporting artifacts.

The five doors have different names on them, one of them is speed, strength, combat awareness, defence and long range attacking.

He assumed that the stages are prepared to test these aspects of the candidate and the reward will be related to the said aspect which will enhance the candidate's expertise in that area.

Sam noticed that all of the doors are occupied. The candidates who came in must have felt desperate after seeing all of these things and went in without delay.

But for Sam, there is no hurry. One month might seem short. But it is actually quite long.

Sam only cleared the first floor to estimate the difficulty of these things and now that he has an estimation, he can explore at his own pace.

Now the first thing to do is to get as much information as he can by observing all the surroundings.

So, he made a quick trip over all the floors and since he has the highest access to the last floor, he even took a look at that.

On this top floor, Sam saw a large area and there is only one door in it leading to an unknown space there are no signs whatsoever.

The room is still filled with the electric blue colours and other shades of blue.

He found something interesting on the ceiling though and that is the image which is similar to the tattoo he saw on Arman's back.

He was surprised and baffled.

He now has a myriad of questions in his mind.

"Yanwu, do you know that symbol?"

Sam asked as he let Yanwu observe the ceiling through divine dimension.

Yanwu observed the symbol for a long time in silence.

Sam just waited without disturbing and finally an answer came.

[I can't believe this.] Yanwu said in a shocked tone and now only Sam understood that silence is because of shock. He was too immersed in his thoughts to feel Yanwu's emotions through their connection.

"What is it?"

[That is the symbol of Indra, the god of thunder and storms. He is not only a god but he also has more deities under his rule than any other god. He is an extremely mythical character to even us. I don't know how powerful he is and he is not the most powerful god too, but from what I learnt from the history, all the realms will tremble if he is angry.

He is also famous for his extreme power hunger, greed and I.u.s.tful nature. He is a classic example of womanizer.]

Sam frowned at the words. This is not what he expected. The description of the man is very similar to the Hindu Mythological character he knew from his past life.

"How does Ling Tian compare to him in strength?" Sam asked in doubt.

[Master Ling Tian? How can we compare both of them? Master Ling Tian is strong but I think he is nowhere near being a god. If he is a god, how can he interact with the beasts like us normally, they would be high and mighty. Master Ling Tian is a long way from becoming a god.]

This made Sam even more confused.

He understood from Arman that there are more than one rebirths around same time and he is not sure how many.

After hearing Yanwu, Sam thought that maybe if the Ling Tian is also on level of Gods and these gods wanted to give some people a second chance in this world out of whim.

But now that Yanwu said that they are not on the same level, this made things complicated.

There is another possibility that they really did that irrespective of their statuses and Indra being a higher god might have sent this palace down to

help Arman or send some artifacts to Arman which actually makes sense because of the symbol and the lightning attribute, but if that is true why did the tattoo on Sam's back activate.

There is another chance which has even more possibility of being true and that is this palace is something the lesser races sent here and it has nothing to do with Indra and only from the lesser races whom Ling Tian is in contact with are worshipping Indra and using his symbol as their totem.

His mind is screaming of endless possibilities.

The more he thought, the more he felt that this whole situation is confusing.

After minutes of fruitless pondering, Sam decided to let the thoughts go and went back to the second floor. He will just clear the floors and get whatever he can.

Anyway, no matter the reason, all these knowledge and treasures are here for him to take, so he doesn't want to miss this chance in such fruitless thoughts and the faster he cleared the whole thing, the more time he would have to study the palace in detail.

So, Sam went back to the second floor and entered the first room.

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

### Chapter 223: Second Floor

Sam came back to the second floor. From what he saw this floor is the most occupied of all, because no matter what batch the participants are from, they have entry to this floor and not many of them are interested in formations.

The first batch candidates including Sam only went to the formations because they knew the importance of the formations.

Many may look down on them, but if there is a proper formation in place, it would increase the controller's winning rate by many levels and learning about

formations will at least make them immune to getting struck in a formation and let them escape even if they are not able to lay one themselves.

Of course, Sam being a formation master himself is one of the reasons for him to clear the first floor.

As for second floor, it is mostly focused on the aspects of a person in battle like speed, strength, defense, battle awareness and tracking the enemy in long range.

All of these are very important in an open battle whether if it is in wilderness or in a city. After all, one can only do so much on training just for normal duels, real fights have no rules and restrictions, they would mostly end up with only one of them surviving.

Sam entered the room which tests speed and the familiar holographic screen appeared.

"Welcome.

In this room, the speed of person will be tested.

The test will be conducted for every participant individually and each test will last a whole day.

In this test, you will be targeted by an arrow which travels nonstop behind your back. It's speed will be increasing continuously and gradually in irregular intervals of time and once you become stationary for even a second you will be caught.

The objective of the test is, you should avoid getting caught and minimise the number of times you get caught.

Even if you get caught, the test will go on until the fixed time period is over. The test will last for half a day and you are not even allowed to quit in the middle while the test is still going on and time period is over.

The person who got caught less will be the winner.

The test begins in 3, 2 1..."

Sam tried to digest all the information which was dumped on him and as soon as he the explanation from the screen was over, an arrow flew towards him.

The room is completely empty and there are no places to hide, he is completely open and the arrow came towards him extremely faster.

Sam moved to the side with Phantom step and dodged.

The arrow missed him, but its momentum was controlled well and it took a sharp turn after flying past Sam in an extremely precise manner giving him no time to think.

The arrow is glowing brighter and brighter as the speed increased. Sam was able to cope with the speed with Phantom step for five minutes, but wasn't able to do so after that and he has to resort to the elemental fusion.

He underwent wind elemental fusion and moved with the wind. Even though, his body didn't become as intangible as wind, he was still able to achieve the fusion to the extent that he can almost move like wind.

The glow around the arrow started getting brighter and Sam noticed that every time before its speed increased, the arrow the glow becomes brighter.

And his conjecture was proven right when the arrow become less bright when it became slower. Sam also reduced his speed for a second, but he kept on looking at the arrow. The room is big and doesn't even have any obstacles, so he doesn't need to care about the room much.

When he saw that the arrow was getting slower and slower, he tried to conserve his stamina, but suddenly as if sensed Sam's thoughts, it sped up rapidly with a bright glow.

It almost hit Sam and he only managed to evade it in hair's breadth.

Now, Sam understood the difficulty. The arrow should be treated like a person, it can be witty and cunning and attack him when he is careless.

In this test the speed is not concerned only with how fast a person is rather it is how a person can control and make own body move at will according to the circumstances.

After all speed doesn't relate to fastness. Sam needs to control his actions in such a way that he wouldn't exhaust himself. It is a test for person's control of speed and timing so that he can survive longer.

Sam kept on dodging and moving without giving the arrow a chance...

After half a day, Sam was almost down for the count, if not for the energy cells which helped him 'cheat' so that he can replenish his energy instantly, he would have been got caught at least once. But now, he survived.

The holographic screen appeared indicating the completion of his test.

He heaved a sigh of relief and sat down on the floor.

"your results will be calculated and your reward will be given at the end of the month."

Sam came out of the room and entered the next room.

This time he entered the strength room. This room is all about attacking.

There are brick walls which kept on protruding out of nowhere one by one and the candidates have to break through the brick walls, with any kind of attack. For half a day, the brick walls will be coming one by one and every time the new brick wall arrives it will be stronger and can take more damage.

The next one is defence room, there would be lightning type attacks that will be attacking the candidate. In between every attack the candidate will be healed. In this room the tests are more about the maximum damage a person can take than the accumulated damage.

The battle awareness room. The participant will be attacked blindly and randomly from all the directions.

He should survive as long as he can based on his instincts.

The last room is tracking a long-distance opponent.

In this case, the opponents aren't strong, rather they will be attacking the candidate from a very long distance so much that a person cannot even guess the exact location even with the heightened senses.

They have to track the location by the continuous attacks and that too when the opponent will be moving from time to time.

In this room, once an opponent was taken down, then the number of opponents will increase for the next round.

Sam spent two and half days in the second floor and there are no confrontations.

When he was about to go to the third floor, he saw Arthur coming out of one of the second floor's rooms and they both exchanged a glance.

Arthur noticed that he was going to the next floor and his face turned gloomy.

Because in the first floor, he noticed that Sam completed the formations with an incredible speed and he even completed in his very presence.

He felt frustrated losing to a person who he considered beneath him.

At this moment, Arman also came and the three first batch candidates are in a stare down. Arman looked at Sam with an intriguing expression rather than a gloomy one.

He also noticed Sam's abnormal speed in completing the formations and he was very much interested in his capabilities.



Sam glanced at them for one last time and walked around Arthur as he took the stairs.

"Do you know that guy? Why is he ranked along with us?" Arthur asked Arman in a cold tone.

"Why do you assume that I would know him?"

"Because, you are that battle hungry, I wouldn't believe with you battle hunger, you wouldn't inquire about him."

"Well, your assumption is not completely right. I am interested in battling him, but the person who got me more interested is a guy named Nicholas, a scion of a Duke from Orion. Apparently, his battle hunger is bigger than mine and I thought we could be friends.

As for this guy, I heard he is most dangerous of all, at least that is what Moriya said."

"Just as I said, you wouldn't just stay put until you know a lot of details, tell me what else it is that you know about that guy."

"Well, he is an expert in multiple professions and formations happened to be one of his fortes, but he is rank 6 Scholar Artisan and also a weapon and Tailor artisan, has control over three elements at least.

Can battle against multiple opponents, good at military tactics and training, great business man, had turnover more than fifteen billion in eight months, Once massacred a total of three hundred Novices single handedly."

Arman went on and on about Sam's information and Arthur widened his eyes and at last he couldn't bear it and cut him off.

"I didn't ask you to bullshit, you could just say that you don't know if you don't know, you don't have to bullshit like that. Do you think that a person like that

exists? You have balls to joke with me like that? Don't you dare act like this with me again. Get lost."

Arthur pushed him aside and went into another room. Arman shook his head and left to another room as well.

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

### Chapter 224: Third Floor

When Sam went to the third floor, there are no other people in the corridor. Only two rooms are occupied and that is it.

The rooms which are occupied are room fourth and fifth. Sam entered the first room and was greeted with the holographic screen.

"In this room you will be tested on your battle prowess against the puppet, one attempt would be considered complete if you are defeated or you defeat the puppet.

The rankings will be published by evaluating your prowess based on the number of attempts you took to finish the stage and the time you took to defeat the puppet."

After that, the screen vanished abruptly and Sam saw a wooden puppet around same height as him standing in front of him. The puppet is humanoid in figure it looked almost similar to the video game character Mokujin from Tekken.

There are no eyes, nose or any other facial features.

Sam looked at the puppet and threw a wind blade, the puppet dodged it and replied with the same wind blade. There are no hand signs and no chants, the puppet attacked in the same way Sam did.

Sam dodged it and responded with same attack as he made his way forward, his arm was covered in golden fire and punched the puppet squarely in the

chest, but what he expected didn't happen, the puppet blocked the punch and countered him with another punch to Sam's surprise it is a punch similar to his.

Sam frowned at this sight. He didn't expect that the puppet to also possess a fire element ability and to his surprise even though it is not same golden flame, the fist almost identical and at least in terms of appearance.

It doesn't have an explosive ability that Sam used by compressing the fire, rather it is just a normal fist covered with fire.

Sam took a step back and thought whether the puppet is copying his elements or does it possess all the elements.

Sam didn't use any other elemental attack and rushed towards it, but the puppet started attacking with wind blades and fire balls. There is no other elemental attack.

Sam kept on dodging and when he was near the puppet, he took out the reaper and slashed it squarely without any other elements. It was pure raw power. But the sword didn't cut through, it chipped away a piece of wood indicating some damage, but the puppet can still fight.

At this moment, Sam was stunned. The puppet took out a wooden sword out of nowhere and before Sam could think further, it started attacking him with the sword and wind blade combination.

The sword rays started coming towards Sam with extremely sharp and wind elemental traces.

Sam dodged it by hair's breadth and looked at the puppet again.

For the next few minutes, the puppet was on complete offence with combination of wind, fire and sword.

Sam just defended as he observed the behaviour of the puppet. And after a long time he confirmed that the puppet is not copying his moves or techniques. It is more like a robot which was pre-programmed with certain set of elemental and battle techniques and they would only be triggered if the candidate uses a certain element or warrior skill.

Since, Sam used the wind blade, fire element and the sword. The puppet struck to them and used on these three aspects.

To test his theory, Sam took a hit and healed himself with the light element and to his surprise the puppet did the same and the chipped piece of wood back.

But the puppet's method is different from Sam's. Sam only concentrated the light within his wound, which the puppet used one arm to conjure light on the 'wound' to heal itself.

So, from what Sam could understand, the puppet has all kinds of elements pre-programmed within itself and they will only trigger if opponent uses those elemental skills.

Sam suddenly thought of something and triggered elemental fusion. He transformed himself into fire elemental body and attacked the puppet in the close quarters. But the puppet didn't change itself into the fire elemental body, but after studying Sam for a while, it tried to cover itself in flames which didn't exactly work the same way.

From this, Sam concluded that the puppet is also trying to learn and improve according to candidate's strength.

He was fascinated by the puppet and couldn't help admire the creator's excellent skill. For a second, he wanted to tear it apart and examine it which is almost impossible, but Sam doesn't have to do that, he has observation ability and all he need is a close contact with the puppet for a second.

But Sam didn't do that. Since the first room already hosted such a puppet, there is a high chance that the fifth room will host a much more excellent puppet, so he decided he would finish this and at this moment, Sam stopped in his tracks and sent a laser towards the head of the puppet and within two seconds, the head was on fire completely collapsing the puppet.

Sam walked out of the room and just as he was about to walk towards the second room, he noticed that it was already occupied. He tried to open the door, but it didn't budge. Sam understood that in this floor only one person can occupy the room at a time.

He waited for five minutes, when the door opened and a person was sent out of that and more importantly that person seemed to be in a daze.

Only after the door was shut loudly, the person came back to his senses.

But he was still a bit confused. Sam walked around and was about to open the door, when that person who came out stopped him.

"Wait, I am not done yet, I want to try again."

Sam turned around and looked at him and then only he noticed that this guy is also from the thunder god temple. He is not from any other empire.

"Then why did you come back; you should have just stayed in."

Sam asked as the other person also observed Sam and understood he is from an empire and immediately his eyes turned condescending.

"Why do you speak so much, just move aside. I came out by accident."

Sam didn't like the tone of voice and he didn't bother talking anymore, he turned around and was about to walk in.

"How dare you?"

The guy didn't want to back down and threw a punch towards Sam, but before he knew it, he was sent flying and crashed into the wall.

He puked a mouthful of blood and was completely dazed. But Sam was not in front of his eyes after he came back to his senses.

Sam didn't think much of the encounter and entered the room. This time, the puppet is same as the first one but it is stronger than previous one.

The puppet in the first room has same cultivation level as Sam and in this room, its level is one step higher than Sam's.

Now Sam is a Level 3 Great realm and the puppet in room two is Level 4 Great realm.

Sam didn't use any elemental energy this time. He started attacking in close quarters and mainly with fists.

He started punching rapidly, he wants to see if the puppet will also use only fists, but that didn't happen, the puppet used the fists and legs to attack.

Sam suddenly grabbed the puppet's arms and held its neck in a standing choke hold.

His fleshly energy was on full swing as he suppressed its movements completely and Sam used his observe ability at this moment.

The puppet's internal structure was simple and the joints are simple mechanical joints. Every mechanism is made of simple elements but with utmost complexity and precision. This kind of robot wouldn't be possible in the modern world because of the material availability, the power source and the lack of precise manufacturing and delicate assembly facility.

Sam only observed them for a second and noticed that there is a dark glowing object at the heart of the body.

He didn't venture further as he knew that his main target was the fifth one. He wouldn't need to observe the rest. But his curiosity won over and he did this on an impulse.

He suddenly released a full-blown flaming blaze as he held the puppet in the choke hold.

The wood started to burn and Sam won in seconds.

The door opened. Sam walked out with some charred wood fragments still stuck on his body. He didn't care about them because he thought that they would come off by themselves when he crossed the door as he assumed that there would be certain measures that would be in place so that the participants wouldn't be able to take all the items with them.

But when he walked out, he was dazed when he saw that the wooden fragments are still stuck on his dress.

This left him shocked and he was in so much shock that he didn't notice there is a group of four people in front of him and one of them is the idiot he sent flying earlier.

As Sam was marvelling whether he could bring the things outside or not, the group of four started attacking and Sam finally noticed them.

Two minutes later.

Sam had a gloomy expression as his precious thought process was interrupted and around him were four people sprawling as they bled from their mouths.

Their teeth are completely knocked out and their faces are bruised and swollen.

Sam didn't even look at them a second time and went towards the third room.

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

## Chapter 225: Plans

Sam entered the third room and the puppet has two steps higher cultivation level than his, this time he didn't prolong the fight and used the lasers as soon as he entered.

As per the rules, the puppet first tries to use the same element as the candidate and when the puppet tried to make use of light elemental energy, Sam was already gaining the upper hand and when the puppet wasn't able to make use of the elemental energy, there was a light beam that came out of its heart and scanned Sam, then the puppet suddenly threw a fire ball at Sam.

This move stunned him for a second and he almost stopped in his tracks. But he soon came out of his daze and continued pressing on.

Sam made his attack and this time; he didn't use any other element except the laser. And soon he was met with a wind blade.

He understood now, that there are almost all kinds of back up plans for every scenario. He was more and more intrigued from these puppets and he has to make sure that he would get his hands on the secret behind these things.

This is most advanced technology of this era he encountered.

And he is not going to leave it.

This might even be the most important and valuable reward he could get in the tower.

After five more minutes, Sam finished the battle and came out, but this time he has something else in his storage and that is an arm of the puppet.

This is a test.

A test to see if his conjecture is correct or not, whether he is allowed to take the parts of the puppet out or not and it seems it is not impossible.



He was ecstatic as he was about to make his way towards the fourth room, but this time, he was blocked again and when he looked at the person, he wasn't surprised. It was Arthur.

"How dare you, make a move on thunder god temple disciples?" He asked in a cold tone. Sam didn't bother to answer him and was about to walk around, but he was blocked again as Arthur extended his hand.

Sam made his move and held the arm with his and started twisting it, and within no time, Sam held Arthur's arm as he made the latter kneel forward as continued twisting.

He used his full strength after all, Arthur is not an average opponent and he is also a Level Great realm cultivator.

But with Sam's enormous spiritual energy combined with his physical body refinement, he could rival that person.

Arthur struggled hard, but since Sam had an advantage with his initiative, he took out the reaper and placed it on the throat.

"I have very little patience for the likes of you, next time you make a move, be prepared to engage in a death duel, because I won't stop until you die or I die."

Sam's voice was as cold as ice and he didn't even bat an eyelid as he threatened him with death.

He is really bored and pissed at the condescending and unreasonable arrogant and stupid people he has met in this world.

He was once at the top of the world, who could be treated as an equal by any person on the top of the food chain, from that he learnt one thing, a guy who talks so much about his superiority due to some stupid and superficial reasons like birth, race, colour, creed and inheritance he obtained without any effort

including money, power and authority. These guys are nothing but a waste of space.

They wouldn't have enough capability to get what they want and they don't know how to be content with what they have, they are like goats, they will never have enough food.

They will never have enough respect, enough wealth, enough superiority. If not for the fact that he has to leave this place safely after this palace thing is over and he doesn't have means to confront the thunder god temple at this instant without any preparations, Sam would have killed them right there and then.

But that doesn't mean, he will let them be, he can always think of the consequences later if push comes to shove.

All he has to do is to make the evidence disappear.

He took his sword back and left the place. He entered the fourth room.

In the fourth room, things got serious. The power gap is huge and Sam only has one advantage against the puppets and that is the energy cells and his quick recovery of the energy.

Since, he understood the difficulty, he took his time and the fight went on for half a day. He finally, defeated the fourth room's puppet after half a day.

After that, the much awaited fifth room was the only thing left for him. This room is his destination from the start and all the four rooms are used for his analysis of the puppets. He understood some things about these puppets.

They are like programmed robots, every link is made of simple elements combined into a complex mechanism.

They have all types of combinations recorded and programmed into them and they only use the same elements as the opponent.

A part from that, the puppets wouldn't react like lifeless objects, they would react just like a human opponent for things like choke hold, head shots and attacks to heart. Even if there are no vitals there, the system is analyzing the degree of damage and is deciding who the winner is exactly.

Sam was quite impressed by this. As Sam is preparing for the fifth room, Arthur is taking his anger on puppet in the third room.

During his confrontation with Sam, he felt like he was being eyed by a predator and it left him stay put by instinct. His body and mind came together only after Sam left the place and these actions made him hate himself.

"How dare a simple peasant from an empire do this to me? How dare he threaten me? I am going to kill him. I will kill him as soon as he exits the palace." He yelled as he traded blows with the puppet.

He cleared the first two rooms without much difficulty but the third room which has a stronger wooden puppet is giving him an extremely hard time, but he didn't back down, he started trading blows causing him mutual damage.

But he didn't care, all he needed was a way to vent his frustrations for now otherwise he would lag behind in the palace of inheritances.

Meanwhile, Sam entered the fifth room and already met his first defeat.

That is right, he was defeated and thrown out, but he didn't lose his calm. He slowly stood up and moved aside as he sat cross-legged and started thinking.

He never thought of winning this stage in the first attempt.

An opponent who is four steps stronger than oneself, it is not that easy to defeat him and particularly when other party uses same elements as you do.

Sam managed to handle around five minutes but he wasn't able to do much more due to the overwhelming difference in the power.

His only advantage till now is the laser which the puppet wouldn't be able to use, but due to the power difference the laser is barely doing any damage.

Sam started analyzing things and he kept on going through all the things that happened in his mind. He didn't want to just use the energy cell and be done with it.

He need the weird glowing object which is at the heart of the puppet no matter what. If he blew up the whole thing, he would be declared winner and he wouldn't be able to get his hands on it.

He kept on thinking what are the advantage he has in his possession against the puppet and after some thinking, a word popped up.

Engineering.

He is better at understanding those mechanisms in that puppet than the puppet itself. He abruptly opened his eyes at the new gates that opened in his mind.

That is right, the wood might be stronger and equivalent to the body of a Seventh level Great realm warrior's body, but it is still made of various mechanisms combined and guarded under that wooden shell.

Sam has some new ideas in his mind and he wants to test them. But he cannot do so in the fifth room directly as he would be defeated before he could get any results which can be examined, so he went towards the first room again.

This time, the people who are standing before the room gave way to him and even the person who came out just now, didn't make a fuss.

Sam entered the room calmly and after a few minutes, he came out with a bright smile on his face with his eyes closed.

Right now, his perception is inside the storage space, where he stored what he obtained in the first room.

With the same zeal and enthusiasm, Sam went towards the next room.

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

### Chapter 226: Imprint

For the next day, Sam is fully busy in room 2 and room 3.

This time, he carefully collected whatever that he needed from those two rooms and went to the fourth room in which he spent the next day.

After that, he is completely satisfied with his plans as he tested them time and again in the first four rooms.

Finally, the next day it is time to go and deal with the bigger threat.

The fifth room.

As soon as he entered the room, Sam met with the familiar looking wooden puppet.

There is no difference between first puppet and this one all of them look one and the same. The only difference he noticed is the density of the wood used and the blue glowing thing that inside the puppet.

The rest including the structure and appearance are same in all five puppets.

Sam immediately made a move without waiting for the puppet to attack first.

He went straight towards the puppet without any tricks and struck himself to the body of the puppet.

He hugged it as if his life was depended on it and didn't show any signs of letting go.

The puppet started waving its hands and hitting Sam on his back, but Sam didn't budge.

He closed his eyes as he endured the beating. The feather coat showed its extreme competence, although it took most of the damage, the shock from every hit is still doing some damage on Sam's back.

But Sam didn't care about this, because his mind is working on full speed as he concentrated on the puppets body.

He is using the observation on the puppets body as he looked at each and every component that is making the puppet run.

As he took the beating Sam coughed up some blood but he didn't stop at all.

And soon enough, one of the puppet's arm stopped working and it hung like limp limb to the body. But this is just the beginning, within next two minutes the other arm was also limped and the hits reduced.

The puppet laid on the ground rolling around trying to shake off Sam, but Sam is doing something else.

In his observatory vision, he is watching the glowing object in the chest of the puppet and he could see that there is a thin thread of spiritual energy connecting the puppet to the room.

There is also a spiritual energy imprint on the object just like the previous puppets.

Sam concentrated on the spiritual imprint which is acting as the joint between the room and the object and started destabilizing it.

The spiritual imprint is just like a signature of a person. A person lays his spiritual imprint by using his spiritual energy and spiritual sense.

The spiritual imprint itself is a form of inscription except the ink is replaced by the spiritual energy and it consumes the atmospheric spiritual energy to exist in a self-sustaining way.

Sam is not extremely knowledgeable about these imprints, but he knew a little bit.

Generally, an imprint can only be erased by a person who is of same strength or of superior strength than the person who laid the imprint.

Clearly, the one who laid the imprint on the puppet is not someone who Sam can compare to at the moment, at least in the aspect of strength. But he figured out another way.

His innate abilities of the spiritual core.

No matter what, the spiritual imprint is essentially a form of spiritual energy and as long as it is spiritual energy, Sam can do whatever he wants if he can find a way to destabilise it and he succeeded in doing so.

And soon, the puppet started slowing down as the imprint slowly disintegrated. And the thread connecting the object and the room was disconnected. As if it was the cue, Sam put the whole wooden puppet inside the dimension.

After two seconds of silence, Sam's winning was announced and the door opened.

His back was still aching and the blood he puked was still on his mouth, but there was an extremely satisfying grin on Sam's face.

He got what he wanted and he is happy.

He sat down in between the corridor as he healed himself before walking towards the fourth floor.

In the fourth floor, there are no traces of people. Very few people are qualified to enter the fourth floor and even Jack and Philip might not be qualified.

Nicholas might have a chance.

Sam looked at the surroundings and there are no markings indicating any information about this floor.

He opened the first door and went inside.

As soon as he entered, he saw two other people inside but they are not from the thunder god temple or any other empires under the jurisdiction of the temple.

They are people from other areas.

There is a platform in the centre of the room and the two people are standing on either side of it.

There was a hologram floating in the air showing an attack of lightning element.

He took a step forward to observe it closer and a string of words popped up on the familiar holographic screen.

"The person who can stay on the platform for a whole day will get enlightenment and the required knowledge to perform the technique.

But the condition is that only one person can stay on the platform, and as soon as another person comes on to the platform, the previous person has to start a fresh and the time he spent on the platform previously will not be taken into account.

The most important thing is that only one person can attain the technique and after that the platform will be useless.

The candidates can use any method to stay on the platform and there would be no casualties as the injured ones will be protected by the palace and they would be safe from any life-threatening situation.

But once the palace intervenes the person who was saved will be eliminated and cannot enter the same room."



After those words, the screen disappeared again.

Sam looked at the two candidates who also looked at him.

The three of them are exchanging glances, now he understood why the two of them didn't make a move at all.

The first person to step on the stage, will be attacked and they might lose the chance to get the technique.

Even though, not everyone is a lightning user, one had to know that these people came from the other powers which are as strong as the thunder god temple and all of these people are against each other.

Sam is pretty sure that these guys had a briefing in which their elders said that they should make the other powers lose the treasures even if they fail to get them.

The first three floors have nothing much to do as all the prizes and the recipients of the prizes are kept in dark. So, they cannot interfere much.

But now that there are some variables which they can control by their own interference, they wouldn't give up.

Sam looked at the hologram and then at the two people, he was about to say something when the door opened and another candidate came and as if they are previously agreed up on a time, in the next hour many candidates entered the room.

There are total thirty candidates who came into the room as if they are all called up on here.

Out of them, from thunder god temple area has Sam, Arthur, Arman, Nicholas and another candidate which he doesn't know the name of but he is also from another empire.

Sam doesn't know why all these candidates appeared in this room. They could have gone to another room if they see the first room occupied.

Sam walked towards Nicholas and asked.

"Why are all of you here? Aren't there other rooms?"

"We tried, they are not opening only this room gave access, I think the next room will open only if this room is cleared."

Sam stayed silent for a second and asked.

"Are you interested in this technique?"

"Nope. It is not useful to me, why? You want this?"

"No, I just wanted to confirm."

"I might not be interested in the technique, but I am interested in a battle though."

"Well, I can give you a chance then."

After that, Sam walked towards the platform and sat on it.

The candidates surrounding the platform immediately became alert, but nobody made a move immediately and finally the one who made a move was the participant from another area.

He is not a lightning user, but he thought that Sam might be one and their aim is to not let the other teams get the technique, so he made.

An Ice spear came flying towards Sam, but Sam simply caught it with two fingers and threw it towards another participant who is the team mate of the first attacker who is also about to attack.

The spear, impaled itself into that person's shoulder, stopping him from chanting a spell.

Seeing Sam's nonchalant attitude, more and more people started getting riled up and the attacks started coming.

Only the people from the thunder god temple side are not attacking.

But Sam, didn't show any signs of fear or panic. He took out the reaper sword and swung it in the air. The sword light emerged with the wind and sliced the other party's throat.

But just as the blood was about spurt out of the wound, a blue light emerged as it surrounded the person making him instantly disappear.

The attacks suddenly stopped. Nobody dared to move, because there is no one who is going to make a move first.

From the earlier attack, they understood Sam is strong, even though some of them are strong enough to provide him a good fight and even have confidence in defeating him, they would still be at a disadvantage.

Even if they do defeat Sam, they won't be able to escape the situation unscathed, so the remaining people will take them down.

Sam exactly believed in this situation and confidently made a move forward.

But that doesn't mean, no one is having any motives. Some people who came here as a team are discussing a remedy for the situation, but before they could speak, Sam beat them to it.

"To be honest, I don't have any interest in this technique as I am not a lightning user and I don't belong to any of the powers, so I don't have any interest in power struggles either. So, I have a proposition.

I will let the person who pays me take the seat and I will guard them for the whole time period. All I need is a good amount of spiritual stones and you will get yourselves the chance to access this platform."

The whole room became silent. They didn't know how to respond.

Sam looked at the group who are confused and smiled to Nicholas. Nicholas also understood what Sam is doing.

Since, he didn't have any use for these battle techniques, he is using this for making money.

Sam decided that every moment shall be his opportunity. After all, he has to stay so long in this place.

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

Chapter 227: More Tattoos

Sam's words worked like magic and soon a person raised their hand.

It is none other than Arman.

"How much?"

He asked directly.

"How much are you willing to pay?"

"Fifty million."

Sam thought for a moment and said.

"The technique is worth much more than fifty million, but I will agree, but on one condition. I don't want the spiritual stones; I need you to pay them in form of ores from the thunder god temple. I know that the ore management wouldn't sell some ores to the outsiders, you are responsible for getting those ores worth of fifty million.

If you agree, then it is a deal."

"Deal." Arman didn't even hesitate before agreeing.

As Arman walked forward Sam stepped down and let him take the platform.

"Arman, stop I need this technique."

Arthur stepped forward as he tried to stop Arman, but the latter didn't reply and just looked at Sam.

"You are responsible for stopping anyone until I get my hands on the technique."

With those words, he sat down on the platform. But he didn't relax. Sam stopping them is a layer of defence.

If Sam agreed to help him without expecting anything in return, he would definitely suspect him, but since he is paying a price, he can at least trust him partially. As long as he conserved energy and let Sam take the heat and erode the opponent's conditions, he is confident that he can manage.

He took out his sabre and held it tightly.

Sam looked at Nicholas and gestured him to come forward.

"Fifty-fifty, how does that sound?"

Sam asked to which Nicholas replied with a thumbs up gesture.

As Nicholas moved forward, Sam took out some formation discs and placed them on the platform activating them.

Three formations activated.

This is just in case that someone sneaked past them.

If Sam just gave these formations to Arman, there is a high chance that the combined attacks of these candidates could destroy them, but now that Sam and Nicholas are here to take the most heat from the candidates, the formations should be able to help defend the rest of the stray attacks.

Sam then took out the reaper and stood beside Nicholas.

"How about a little competition? Let us see who takes down more opponents. The one who wins will get sixty percent." Nicholas said.

"Sure." Sam replied with a smile.

The other candidates are still lost and confused. They didn't know what to do. If they take initiative and do attack Sam, they would be completely exhausted even if they did get past him and even after that they have to face, the perfectly fine Arman and after that with that exhaustion they have defend against the remaining candidates.

At this moment, someone spoke from behind the crowd.

"Let us all make a deal."

All the candidates turned around and looked at that person.

That person continued.

Those people are from the thunder god temple, who has no allies at all and them getting these lightning techniques is not beneficial at all.

Let us all ally together against the thunder god temple and we will defeat them together. Later the disciples from the Lightning Spear Sect and the Thunder bolt sect will take the techniques.

We will act in the same way for the next four rooms and the two sects shall pay compensation for the remaining three powers.

Are you okay with that?"

Sam raised his brows as he looked at the candidate who spoke. The interference from the palace is still there and Sam couldn't see the face of the person. But he should say that he was impressed by this guy.

He is essentially using Sam's trick of using this moment to gain something. Since, the lightning techniques are no use to them, they could either stop all others to not use them or they could choose the next best option and that is to let their allies get them.

But he doesn't have any excuse to unite all the candidates to get what he wanted and Sam's trick just helped him.

From his words, the thunder god temple doesn't have such good relationship with the rest of the powers and now that Sam made the deal with a person from the thunder god temple, he can make them common enemy and bring the rest to a common ground.

Now, his plan will work just fine.

The crowd started discussing and a person from a group shouted.

"Lightning Spear Sect agrees." And soon another voice raised.

"Thunder Bolt Sect agrees."

Arthur watched as the situation turned bad and his face turned ghastly pale. He didn't want to become the public enemy and he is not confident that he can defeat more than twenty people as for the teaming up with Sam, that thought never crossed his mind.

He looked at the crowd who are slowly teaming up and said.

"I am not interfering in this; I am out of here."

The last remaining person who is from another empire under the thunder god temple also left the place after Arthur left.

Sam looked at the rest of the candidates who are starting to team up and he got ready for a fight.

His eyes met with the person who proposed for everyone to team up. Sam might be impressed by this guy's plan but that doesn't mean he likes it and if one wants to scheme using him, they should first make sure that they have ability to bear the consequences that will follow the scheme.

Sam looked straight at that candidate and he made the first move, surprising them.

He swung his sword at the nearest candidate. The reaper moved leaving a red flash as it cut through that person's arm.

Nobody in this room has higher cultivation than fifth level of Great realm, so Sam is extremely confident that he can take them down.

He doesn't even have to fight harder. In this whole palace the only people who can give him some fight are Nicholas, Arman and Arthur and now that these three are not in the way, he doesn't even have to worry about a single thing.

Sam and Nicholas started a rampage. The sword and the spear are only visible in the form of metallic flashes. The screams of the people could be heard.

As the fight continued, Sam couldn't help but feel more and more disappointed. After all the time he spent in this world, except for Nicholas every fight was too boring for him.

After some time, Sam noticed that there are four other people who didn't join the fight. They are watching closely and one of them is the one who instigated the fight in the first place.

Within ten minutes the fight was over, Sam didn't even break the sweat. After all, unlike the time when he used laser, he didn't pull his punches this time. More than six people are even an inch away from the death as the palace saved them.

Sam looked at the final four who are also analysing him.

But Sam is not thinking if they are going to make a move or not.

From the fight earlier he found four other people who has tattoos on their backs which shocked him to the core.



But he didn't budge as he was in the middle of fight.

Now that he got some rest, he was thinking.

In the rush he failed to notice what the tattoos exactly looked like and before he could notice that, the palace already sent them out.

The four people are actually weaker now, and that is because their cultivation level is only at first level of Great realm.

They actually are the toughest of the whole bunch.

But the toughest of all are standing right in front of him.

The four people exchanged glances as they got ready to fight.

Sam is thinking whether he has to check these guys before he tears them a new one.

He was so engrossed in this palace thing that he forgot about these weird tattoos and he put four guys out before he got a chance to examine the tattoos.

Now that he remembered it now, he needs to make sure to see if the four of them have the tattoos and if they do what do they look like.

He has to gather as much information as he can and he has to get that as soon as possible. Since the time he appeared in this world, he knew that Ling Tian has some purpose for dragging his soul and shoving it in this body.

So, he has to make sure that he finds why he was here before Ling Tian's purpose is achieved so that he can prepare for whatever it is that is going to come towards him.

He looked at the four who are still waiting and said.

"You want an invitation or something?"

The guy who instigated the fight gave some signals and the other three moved. One of them went towards Nicholas with a spear, but he is also using lightning element.

Two out of remaining three, came towards Sam and for a moment all of them are busy.

As the parties are engaging each other, there was suddenly the wind whistling and within seconds, Sam made a huge move and caught something in the air.

There was a small dart in his hands and the one who threw it is the instigator.

Sam smelled the dart and said.

"Poison, should have expected."

That dart wasn't even aimed at Sam, it was aimed at Nicholas.

That guy was even thinking that Sam might be still alert of his surroundings and threw the dart at Nicholas who is always straight forward.

But Sam still caught it and as their plan failed the candidates heard another whistle and the dart pierced on of the candidates that are engaging with Sam.

But the attacks didn't stop. He moved towards the candidate who was hit and cut down his back and he saw what he expected to see.

There was a tattoo on his back, the tattoo is of a huge wave and that coincided with the fact that the person is using water elemental energy.

But he didn't stay there for long, after memorising the image he went on and finished the other two after watching their tattoos.

All of them have tattoos on their backs and with these guys and including himself, there are a total of ten people who have tattoos and if his speculation is correct, there are a total of ten people.

This made him more and more curious and anxious at the same time. Why are there so many people like this and why did all of them gathered in a same place?

And are there really only ten people? There are more and more questions in Sam's mind but there was no way to find answers.

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

Chapter 228: Arman's transformation

Sam sat down and started thinking about the info he got.

After watching another tattoo on Arman's back, he was already stunned, but now knowing that there are eight other people just like this and all of them meeting at same place, is something which cannot be explained as a coincidence.

Sam didn't know what is going on exactly and he also don't know what are the consequences he is going to face.

This made him feel frustrated.

Sam can be considered as a control freak, due to his worst childhood in which the control of his life and decisions are not in his hands, he became obsessed with having all the events regarding him being under his control.

At least, if he cannot control them, they should still be within his predictions and speculations and he made sure that situation stayed like that in his previous life.

And he tried his best to do so in this life as well, but now that he knew that he is involved in something big and he doesn't even know what role he is playing, he wasn't feeling well.

He closed his eyes and calmed his mind.

He doesn't like his situation and he doesn't like the way that he was in a game that he doesn't even know the rules of.

But all he can do for now is to play along. At least until he gets more information and the day, he finds out what happened, that day he will get the situation under his control no matter what.

After around half an hour, Sam opened his eyes. He saw that Nicholas is also sitting beside him and trying to heal his wounds.

Sam extended his hand and projected light elemental energy and healed him.

"I won." He said with a smirk.

"Yeah, you did."

Nicholas replied but there was not even a hint of sadness on his face, it only showed more excitement and determination.

After healing him, Sam gave spirit stones for Nicholas and some energy cells as the part of his share.

Then there was nothing much to do. Sam wanted to look at that glowing object from the puppet, but on second thought he decided against it.

He can trust his secret with Nicholas at least the secrets related to his tricks and techniques, but he wouldn't be able to do so in front of Arman, this guy's origins are highly suspicious and there is a high chance that this guy is just like Sam with different capabilities.

For the whole day, he kept on cultivating his mental strength. This is only thing which wouldn't show his cultivation or Body tempering secrets as they are related to his research and beast's bloodline connection.

After Arman's time limit was over and the battle technique was completely obtained, the three of them came out of the room.

When he came out, he saw that the Arthur and the other candidate are already standing at the door of the second room.

And as soon as they closed the door of the first room, the door of the second room opened.

The two of them moved faster than wind.

Sam and the remaining two followed them inside only to see, that the candidates from the other regions are already inside and they already got ready to set up defensive formations.

When they saw Sam, they became even more aggressive on doing so. At last there is a candidate who was also one of the last four Sam defeated in the previous room standing on the platform.

Sam looked at Arman and said.

"You want this technique?"

Arman raised his eyebrow in amus.e.m.e.nt.

"You can do that?"

"As long as you pay a good enough price."

"How much?"

"Eighty million, same deal, only ores no need for money."

"Seventy-five."

"Deal."

As Sam finished his words, he made a move. He took out some metallic cards and started throwing them towards the formations.

He threw a total of four cards and they landed on the formation edges on the floor and as soon as they hit the nodes, the formation suddenly disappeared

and before the candidates make sense of it, Nicholas and Sam made their moves.

They started beating them up again and after seeing their brutality in the first room, they don't have enough strength to put up a fight.

And before they knew it, Arman is already sitting on the Platform with three formations around him as Sam and Nicholas sat down while chatting.

Arthur watched the whole scenario with his mouth agape.

He understood that Sam really did give the previous technique to Arman, but he didn't know this is how he did it.

He didn't even know what to say.

He felt that he made a mistake by not paying Sam for the technique. This is the best way to get his hands on a technique and he doesn't even need to fight at all.

He felt like an idiot.

After that day was over when they entered the third room, this time no one dared to make the first move, Sam looked at Arman with a questioning look.

But before Arman could give an answer, Arthur spoke.

"I want this technique."

Sam didn't answer him and just looked at Arman, when latter showed his agreement, Sam turned towards Arthur and said.

"100 million."

Arthur widened his eyes and said.

"You didn't take that much from Arman."

"Take it or leave it."

The remaining candidates started to get excited when they heard this.

"I agree."

Arthur agreed as he gritted his teeth.

So, in that way the third technique went to Arthur while the fourth and fifth technique were bought by the Lightning Spear sect and the thunder bolt sect respectively.

These five days, Sam sold the techniques which doesn't even belong to him in the first place and made hundreds of millions of spirit stones.

This is the most ideal business model through which he earned money in both the life times.

After the five days are over the next floor is the fifth one and all the candidates who has access to the fourth floor has access to the fifth floor as well.

When they entered the fifth floor there is only one door and when the entered the room, there was a very huge statue which resembled a male who is sitting cross-legged with a sabre strapped on his back and meditating.

After they entered there was a string of texts that popped up.

"This is the room where there is no competition.

The sixth floor of the palace opens o the twenty third day and until then the candidates can stay in this room.

On the platform one can meditate and project any queries on your cultivation or battle techniques to the Master of this palace whose spirit was inside the statue.

The Palace master will solve all your doubts and will be your teacher until the time that the sixth floor opens.

So, make sure to use this time efficiently."

After those words disappeared the candidates rushed towards the platform and started taking meditating.

This time only Sam didn't do anything and just stood outside the platform.

He is looking at the statue because he felt that silhouette familiar. It is similar to the silhouette that he saw on the back of Arman and the ceiling of the top floor.

As for why he didn't want to get that teachings, right now he is finding the most fun in understanding the battle techniques and creating them, if he still gets the guidance that would robbing his fun out of it.

Sam waited, there is almost a week till the sixth floor opens and he has to wait.

He decided to cultivate his mental energy while as he waits.

But on third day he saw a weird phenomenon on the platform and that is Arman's aura is raising higher and higher and the lightning energy started spreading throughout his body and tempering him.

Many impurities are being expelled at a fast rate and his spiritual energy and elemental energy started getting purified.

He could even see the muscle tissues getting torn apart and healed at the same time again and again.

The rest of the candidates are quite oblivious to this as they are immersed in their own cultivations.

Only Sam could see this and sense this.

The process didn't change the cultivation level instead it changed the body, constitution and the spiritual core itself.

This something that is beyond Sam's knowledge by many levels.



This is the first time seeing this kind of phenomenon.

He doesn't even know how this is possible but this is happening right in front of him and he couldn't find a way to explain the situation.

Sam saw as Arman's skin peeled completely his muscle fibres exposed and then getting torn, his bone structure, internal organs all of the exposed to the lightning and for a split second Sam could have sworn that he saw even the organs becoming damaged by the lightning.

After some time, the internal organs, the bone structure, and muscle tissues, everything started getting regenerated and Arman's body was now brand-new. His skin was smoother than before and he is like a whole new person.

Sam saw the whole process without batting an eyelid. He then saw the tattoo on Arman's body appearing again.

Then only Sam came out of his daze and looked at the statue.

He felt that there is a connection between Arman's transformation, this statue and the tattoo behind his back.

Things just kept on getting more and more mysterious.

After all this new information, Sam felt as if he shouldn't have known this much, because there are only more questions and no answers whatsoever.

This is truly frustrating.

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

### Chapter 229: Statue

As Sam saw the whole process happening, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine and he immediately diverted his attention towards the statue's face.

In place of the stone eyes which are previously there are replaced by a pair of electric blue eyes with dark blue pupils.

Those eyes are looking straight at him. He felt a huge pressure on him as the eyes bore down on him as if they want to see through his soul.

For the first time, Sam felt a sense of inferiority in a long time.

He didn't expect that he would feel that after so many years. He felt the same sense of inferiority when he was a kid in his previous life. Half of his life has gone by just to overcome that, and now in this new life, he is feeling the same thing again.

His mind suddenly felt clouded. The darkest parts of his past started resurfacing again.

Suddenly, Sam clenched his fists hard and gritted his teeth. He straightened his buckled knees and rose his head in defiance.

He looked straight at those large blue eyes.

He doesn't want to go through the same feeling again and he wouldn't let a being no matter how superior make him go through that again.

When the eyes looked at Sam's actions, the pressure increased and Sam felt as if he was carrying the whole mountain.

But Sam didn't budge, he doesn't want to kneel or fall for this being. The eyes that are filled with contempt are only making him more and more determined.

Sam continued for another five minutes and by this time there are already cracks on the floor, but he didn't let his knees buckle and suddenly there are cracking sounds that are coming from his bones.

Sam clenched his jaw to bear the pain and then suddenly the pressure was off.

Sam sweated bullets, he started panting.

His eyes became cold and gloomy. A voice was heard in his head.

"No wonder you are the wimp that Gambler go himself, you are just like him a stubborn pest that refuses to budge."

When Sam heard this even though he was shocked by the sudden statement and the details that are mentioned in that statement, the anger is still clouding his mind and he let the statement slide for a second.

He looked at the statue with that icy cold gaze and when he saw the contempt deep in those eyes, he couldn't hold back anymore.

He took out the Executioner sword.

The Katana is releasing an extremely fierce aura and this is the result of absorption of the Hydra's blood. The sword has completely absorbed the blood essence and is now on the verge of being becoming a fifth rank weapon.

He took out a huge energy cell which is in size of a foot ball and dropped it on the floor.

Sam placed his left leg on the energy cell which is filled with the wind elemental energy and started directing all of it to the sword.

He looked at the blue eyes which suddenly seemed to become curious.

With in two minutes, the energy cell was devoid of energy and executioner sword was full of fierce and sharp energy.

Sam crushed the empty cell under his foot and leapt in to the air leaving a floor of cracked tiles.

The blue eyes showed a different expression than the contempt and curiosity for the first time.

This time, they showed surprise.

Sam leapt towards those big eyes and with a slash, the executioner sword met with the statue right at the forehead.

With a huge vertical slash, the statue was split into two vertically.

The light in the eyes faded and they turned back to normal stone eyes.

Sam landed on the rubble that fell on the ground.

By this time, all the candidates woke up from their meditative state and already moved backward.

They are looking at Sam with confusion and a little dread at the same time, they all felt that fearsome aura from before.

When they observed they could see that there was blood dripping from Sam's right hand. His hand wasn't even able to take that hit.

Some of them are clearly annoyed by the sudden interruption, but they don't dare to confront Sam about it when they felt that fearsome aura and the killing intent Sam was emitting.

Sam looked at the statue and said.

"I don't know who you are and if you are a god or a demon, I don't know who that gambler is and I don't even know how powerful you all are and most importantly I don't even know if you can hear me.

If you are, then remember my words, if there is a way for me to find you and reach you, you better kill me before that day comes, or else you would wish you never even saw me on this day."

With those words, Sam stepped back and found a clean spot before sitting there.

He took off the coat which revealed a disfigured arm with all the bones broken and protruding outside of the skin.

The candidates saw the most gruesome scene they ever did.

Sam took out a small dagger and started cutting his own arm and made a large vertical slit and started arranging his bone fragments as he healed them after that.

The bones joined slowly and then Sam started healing his flesh.

Within ten minutes his arm is as good as before.

But the most important thing is that Sam doesn't even have a single change of expression when he did all this.

It is as if the arm he was cutting is not even his.

Sam closed his eyes as he calmed himself down.

Nicholas approached him and sat beside him before asking.

"Are you okay?"

"I am good, don't worry."

At this moment Sam saw Arman who is also looking at him, there was an invisible tension as their gazes locked.

Sam knew why is that.

That person whoever it was is somehow related to Arman and with what Sam did, both of them now became rivals if not Arch-enemies.

But Sam didn't bother and closed his eyes again.

Everyone in the room including Arthur are walking on eggshells for the remaining time and they felt like dancing as the time for the next floor came and the door opened.

Now there is only sixth floor left and from thunder god temple's side only Sam, Arthur and Arman are qualified to come. The first batch of the participants.

Three of them entered the sixth floor and Sam once again looked at the symbol on top of the ceiling.

The same image he saw at the beginning of this whole palace journey was still there, but this time, Sam is not looking at it with curiosity but rather with enmity.

He doesn't like that feeling of being inferior. Many of his buttons are pushed and there is no way he could let this go. He should at least beat the crap out of that person before he could feel any better.

But there is a long time for that it is not possible anytime soon.

Sam shook his head to shift his focus and walked towards the door. He didn't wait for the other two and entered the room.

The other candidates also started coming inside one by one and there are three candidates from each area.

A total of eighteen people.

The familiar holographic screen came and displayed strings of letters.

"Congratulations on making this far. This is the final room and the most precious treasures of this palace are going to be here.

Now, the final test is about to begin.

There are three treasures which are rewards for this and you can take them without any tests. The only thing you have to do is refine the treasures with your spiritual imprint and that will be yours.

All the candidates should try and make an imprint on the treasure and the person with the strongest will and mental strength along with the higher purity of the spiritual energy wins.

There are three treasures and a person can try to refine all three at a time or one at a time, there are only seven days till the end of the one month and these seven days are the only time that you have.

The three treasures will appear before you in a moment.

Best of luck."

The words on the screen are followed by a mechanical voice and after it was done, three different platforms came out.

Each Platform came out with a transparent sphere on it and there was an object inside the sphere.

There are names on the Platform indicating the identity of the object.

In the centre of the Platform there is a Sabre with a silver handle and the blade made of a metal in electric blue colour.

There was a tag with words. "Lightning Storm Sabre."

The one on the left is a scroll with name. "Transference Scroll."

The one on the right is a small cage in the shape of bird cage and named, "Thunder Prison."

Sam looked at three things and his eyes settled on the Transference Scroll.

He doesn't really need other two because he is confident and satisfied with the weapons he had, but if he can he will still take the Thunder Prison which might be a defensive item and if by the time he took the two treasures the sabre was still there, he could make himself comfortable by taking it and he can sell it for an astronomical price.

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

Sam sat before the Left side Platform as his target was the Transference Scroll. He doesn't know what they are, but he can guess from the name itself, it might be an escape item which could save him in an unprecedented threat.

As Sam started his refining, the rest also got to their own choice, some of them including Arthur focused on the Sabre.

There are only four people for the Transference scroll including Sam himself.

But right now, Sam is in a very shitty mood and he might stay in that mood until he finds a way to vent that so, he took out his two swords and stabbed them both beside him.

He doesn't want to compete with these guys for this, since he laid his eyes on this, he is going to get what he wants and he doesn't have enough patience to fight with these guys.

And just like that, he is alone in front of that platform.

Sam spread his spiritual sense on the sphere and started imprinting it. It is not the same kind of imprint as the one on the puppets.

This process is rather making the sphere disappear with their spiritual sense and mental strength and just leave a mark of their spiritual sense.

If multiple candidates are trying to make an imprint on the single thing, there would be a wrestle between the senses and the one with the strongest mental strength will be getting the treasure.

Since Sam doesn't have any competition it was done in three days and he stored the scroll away.

He then went towards the Thunder Prison.

There are eight people at the Thunder Prison and as Sam came towards it, they started having some mental fluctuations, but they don't want to give up.



Sam didn't want them to do so too. Of course, it would be great if they gave but since he already got what he wanted; he can at least give them a chance to get what they want.

Sam sat down and sent his spiritual sense.

His spiritual sense is a lot stronger than any of them here, he is a lot superior to his peers in this aspect as he cultivates his mental strength. His mental strength is on par with at least a Grand realm cultivator.

When he entered the fray as the ninth person the remaining eight spiritual senses trembled. Sam is having a great time now because the eight of them worked hard and eroded the sphere and then now Sam is here to take them.

He is mostly interested in this prison because it is a defensive item and also judging from its size it is equipment made in such a way that its size is manipulative which can give him some ideas in his further inventions.

So, he is more interested in this.

As the situation turned into a walk in the park to him, Sam suddenly felt a tug of resistance towards his spiritual sense and when he noticed, he saw that the eight remaining candidates are making a united attack towards him.

Since three days are already over and he already got one item, Sam decided that he would test his abilities in mental attacks and improve in this aspect.

So, Sam started his mental 'spar' with these candidates and the candidates' suffering started.

Sam closed his eyes and felt the attacks and the pressure from the other candidates. He is analyzing how mental strength can be used for attacking.

When he felt the pressure from the statue, the one that hurt him most is the mental pressure than the physical one.

He almost lost his confidence and arrogance as his mind was kicked into the abyss of his suffering and inferiority of his previous life.

This almost made him lose his mind.

That much overbearing power was just obtained with the mental pressure.

Now that he has an opportunity to analyze something like this arrived, there is no reason for him to back off.

Sam first started imagining his spiritual sense like clay or some dough.

He wanted to manipulate it as he liked which proved to be a hard one to achieve. But since he has enough time and eight sparring partners there is no need for him to get anxious or disappointed. He can take it one step at a time.

And the first thing is he has to stay alert so that he wouldn't take any damage because of the combined attacks and for that he has to make his spiritual sense and consciousness tight and guarded.

The second thing he did was to treat the spiritual sense like a dough with the help of his strong consciousness.

But that is not easy. It is almost as hard as his laser fusion.

Sam spent his time in deep concentration and slowly but surely, he started having better control over his spiritual sense.

In general, the spiritual sense is not used this way. It is mostly used in very limited ways and one of the most common and major usage methods is that a cultivator will use this to probe and learn about others' cultivation levels.

A cultivator will use the spiritual sense to check the elemental or spiritual energy levels of an object, area, person, beast, or any other item.

They will use it to check the places within their range but not under entirely visible under their normal vision and last but not least, they will use it to sense

the impending dangers or any unwanted presence near themselves so that they can stay safe.

In all these uses, the spiritual sense will be controlled very liberally, there are no impossible constraints or any other restrictions when releasing the spiritual sense.

The most they could control is the range they want to inspect.

Other than that distance and range there are not many restrictions including the amount of concentration in one area or on a person or an animal.

Now, Sam's first aim is to achieve the necessary control so that he can manipulate as much as he wants.

As two spiritual senses overlap there would be some frustrating and disturbing collision mentally for both parties and Sam's second aim was based on this.

If Sam can have the necessary control to manipulate the concentration, he believes that he can use it to create the necessary attack that affects the opponent's spirit and mentality.

And as he had clear goals, Sam is trying his best to achieve them.

The eight candidates don't know that Sam is using them as a whetstone for grinding his mental strength and prowess.

They are ecstatic when they found that Sam's spiritual sense became passive and when they found out that their attacks are having some effects, they became even more excited.

As time slowly passed and another day went by, the candidates are still having a great time as they saw a small amount of hope.

Because as they attacked, they felt like Sam's spiritual sense is not covering a larger area as before. Even though the change is small they believed it is due

to Sam taking damage from their attacks and felt like their moves are working which made them try harder.

The next day, their attacks grew even more aggressive as the area of influence under Sam is becoming less and less.

The next day, which is also the sixth day, they could feel Sam's spiritual sense surrounded by their and when they saw Sam's frown, they felt like they are about to win and they pressed forward.

But there came a surprise which they never anticipated.

On the seventh day, when there are only a few hours left, one of the eight candidates felt as if there is a needle poking on his consciousness and then only he noticed that Sam's spiritual sense is not dormant anymore and when he observed closely he noticed that although Sam's spiritual sense is covering a small area, it is extremely concentrated and in fact, it is too concentrated that is very small.

But there is something about that made him afraid and he knew what it is soon enough.

There was a sudden surge of pain in the brain and he lost his footing.

He fell on his back as he held his head which is throbbing in pain with his jaws clenched and veins popped on his forehead.

He started rolling on the floor to control the pain.

Many people in the room failed to make sense of the situation including the people who are trying to fight off Sam, but they didn't realize that they don't have the luxury to ponder things.

Sam's attacks began and soon the remaining seven candidates fell on the floor one by one and the thunder prison became Sam's.

He made an imprint which took him around half-a-day and then only he opened his eyes.

When he saw the surroundings, he noticed that everyone is done with their things and the saber is already obtained by someone.

By the look of things, it is Arman who got it which is not exactly unexpected.