

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

### Chapter 281: Cursed Sword

Sam looked at the black colored single-edged sword. It is fully covered with black colored fog.

It is a Cursed weapon.

Cursed weapons are inherently weapons which are possessed by the spirits, but they will be considered cursed when a person who nurtures the spirit of a weapon couldn't control and gain acceptance of the weapon spirit which makes the weapon go astray and the cultivator's spirit would be devoured by the weapon spirit if he forcefully tries to wield it despite not being accepted by the weapon.

If it is only that then there is nothing much to worry about, but the problem is the cursed weapons which gained sentience will start nurturing themselves, they might nurture themselves with a certain element of neutral spiritual energy.

And when reached a certain level, they will have their inherent special move.

This special is a great enticement to the cultivators which makes it highly desirable. It will increase the attack power by many folds. So, every expert wants to try their luck at a cursed weapon.

But the normal spirit weapons are rarity themselves, much less cursed weapons.

So, the enticement is too high.

Murali used this enticement as the last obstacle for the winner. If the winner's will is strong enough and he can deal with all the greed and obstacles he might face, he might have a chance to tame the sword.

The rest of the candidates are watching the sword with brightly lit eyes. They are from various powers, but they heard about the cursed weapons and particularly this weapon, the Shadow Sword.

The cursed weapon that appeared in this world's history time and again.

Every person who wielded this sword was a tyrant in their own time. They all stood above their peers and ruled an era, but they eventually defeated by the sword's spirit.

Sam looked at the aura that this sword is projecting, he walked towards the platform slowly and held it by the handle.

He could feel the unknown presence that is trying to resist his grip on the sword.

The spirit weapons have one thing in common, and that is they are too prideful and the pride is so much that there are some rules they abide by willingly.

The Spirit will give a chance to the wielder by competing with him in a mental battle. It would even restrict its level to that of the wielder and compete fairly.

Nobody knows, how this thing came into existence, but these rules were followed strictly.

Another thing is, before obtaining the acceptance from the spirit, the weapon couldn't be kept inside any storage device.

Essentially, they could still teleport and move with the wielder. But they wouldn't be prone to any spatial transfer which might move them to a restricted space.

Sam tried to move the sword to the divine dimension, but this rule still applied to that and restricted the movement.

Sam didn't think. Currently, the spirit seemed to be dormant and this could be related to the place they are in.

Sam took out a cloth made of Heaven Spirit silk and wrapped the blade in it as he hung the blade on his back.

As the candidates are watching the scene, all of them suddenly flashed, and before they even realized, they reappeared at the respective cities where the towers were present before.

Sam and his friends re-appeared at the same spot, where the tower will used to be.

As soon as they appeared, they were stunned a bit but soon realized that they are in a familiar place.

Sam could feel that there is still a temporary seal on the sword, it is as if the spirit was forcefully put to sleep for some time by an external force. Anyway, that is still helpful to him as he has some matters to deal with before he could concentrate on the sword.

They went to Sam's mansion and after some rest, the next day, they all sat in the hall as his friends wanted to say something to him.

Hawk decided to leave, as he knew there is nothing much he could do to Sam, not only that, he also realized the gap between him and the rest of the candidates from the other regions and the world is much bigger than his imaginations.

"I don't know, how I can repay you. But if you want me to do anything in the future, please do not hesitate. I am eternally grateful for everything you have done to me." With those words, hawk left after giving Sam a bow. It is just as Hawk thought, there is not much help he can give Sam at this moment and it is even a mystery if Sam would need his help in the future.

The Goodbyes didn't stop there though. Sam was surprised when his three friends wanted to leave as well. Seeing his looks of surprise Philip chuckled and said.

"What? Do you think, you are not having enough of your one-man show? We are not much help to you in many things and we are also becoming quite spoiled with you around us. We will see you in six months in your new city." Philip didn't wait for his reply and boarded the Level-4 beast which he obtained from the Duke previously and left the place.

Jack also nodded at Sam without saying anything and left. Now, only Watt remained.

"You want to go as well?" Sam asked.

"Yes."

"Then, what are you waiting for? Just be careful on your journeys. If there is any problem, just visit the nearby Artisan tower. They would have had our pictures in their possession by now. You wouldn't have any problems there."

"No, boss. It is not about that. It is about Felicia. I wasn't able to examine her character due to this inheritance thing. So, before I come back, don't cook the rice."

Sam didn't even bother to listen to his nonsense and sent him flying with a kick.

"What the hell going through your mind? Do you think, I am that thirsty?" Sam is having enough of it. He doesn't even know where Watt got this idea. He was completely exasperated. He is even suspecting that Philip has influenced Watt very badly.

Philip, who took off on his beast sneezed. He doesn't know that he who was completely innocent was being implicated by Watt's actions.

"FELICIA," Sam called her with a shout. The blonde lady ran towards him in anxiousness.

"Pack all your stuff, you have to leave with Watt and travel with his for six months, do not leave his side. Ask your brother to prepare too. He will follow me to New city."

He didn't even give her enough to greet him and just gave out instructions.

Felicia nodded her head and left the place in a hurry. Watt who just stood up and still feeling groggy from the hit tried to say.

"But Boss..." His words stopped in his throat when he saw Sam's gloomy look.

"You have something to say?" Sam asked with eyes full of fury. Watt gulped in fear and said.

"N... No... Boss. Good Bye. See you in six months." With that, he left the place on Falck.

Sam looked at the horizons as he thought of all the time they spent together. He felt that they are right. Subconsciously, he was being too possessive taking all the pressure off of them.

And in turn, he is robbing away their opportunities to grow their strength and will.

He started making preparations to leave for his city. Sam's City.

Sam now has to speed up the plans for everything that he has planned.

He traveled on Vulture to reach the city, but when as soon as he landed in the city, the first thing that greeted him is the presence of the Emperor. Arc is here for some reason and he seemed to have come here overnight.

Both of them sat in a private room.

"May I know, why you are here?"

Sam asked directly.

"I heard that you cleared all four inheritances of Murali and even have a Cursed weapon named Shadow Sword in your possession." He glanced at the shadow sword which was still wrapped in silk as he spoke.

"Yes, it is true."

"I am here to warn you about this situation. Murali is not a small figure and the news about you might have reached all the powers on the planet. There would be many attempts on you and your friends. May I know where they are?"

"They went on to travel the continent." Arc seemed to be a bit troubled by this.

"It would be difficult if they have to deal with the troubles alone. Is there a way to contact them?"

"There is no need for that. They want to face some trouble themselves to see how they can fare without me and I am quite confident in them. Anyway, the Space-gate formation is in your control, isn't it? Wouldn't you know if they really come?"

Arc sighed and said.

"That is the main problem. There are other methods in the hands of these powers. They can send anyone below the Nascent stage to certain locations without needing Space-gate formations, just based on coordinates."

"Really?" Sam was surprised.

"Yes, these major powers all have the spatial element users within their hands. From childhood, the people who are awakened with space elements are trained in all kinds of transportation and auxiliary abilities in restricted conditions so that they will be used for these aspects."

They wouldn't even be able to develop high combat power due to a lack of skills and resources provided. But still, they are considerably elites just that they wouldn't be able to take the authoritative positions.

All of them are quite afraid that a person with spatial abilities can easily overcome them if properly cultivated.

They could have just killed them, but they just wanted this ability to transfer their people to different places which made them keep their lives.

Be careful. I heard that you would be taking care of your abilities for the next six months. You would be constantly moving, I hope you would be safe."

Sam thought about this and nodded.

"Thanks for the reminder. But don't worry. As long as they are not Nascent stage cultivators, I might be able to handle things. By the way. I have something else to discuss with you.

Since you have newly expanded the empire, wouldn't you be short on funds to recover the damages and renovate the cities? You want to earn some easy money?"

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### Chapter 282: Making a Deal

Arc was surprised by what Sam said. What Sam said is indeed right. He needs a lot of money to recover the damage caused by the war and he also has to cover the rewards for the soldiers. Although, he rewarded the prime contributors, he still has to give rewards to other remaining soldiers.

"What do you have in mind?" Arc asked curiously.

"Black Water." Sam's words directly stumped him. He didn't expect the method Sam said would be this.

"Black water is not a small one. Even with all the efforts I put in, I wasn't able to completely snub them off.

It is the biggest underground faction, in the western continent and the leader of that is a Transcendent. I don't know where he lives, I once battled him after I took over the regime, but he escaped.

In Arian, his influence dwindled a lot. But he escaped to Orion. If we want to deal with the Black water, just destroying the bases is not enough. I have to catch him too. But one sign of crackdown, he would escape."

Sam smiled at Arc's words.

"Are you sure that Black water is only part of Western Continent and that too Orion?"

"Yes. Even though, there might be some traces in Arian, it is still not much they are at most some influential gang there."

"Then, that makes things easier. From what you said, that person who is leading this behind the scenes can only be dealt by you. Do you have confidence in defeating him completely?"

"Yes."

"Then, I have a way. All you have to do is attack all the branches of Black water at the same time."

"How could we even possibly achieve that?" Arc couldn't believe it. "Even though, you did have some dealings, I highly doubt that they took you to their head-quarters, at most you would have met them in a meeting point. It is not feasible."

"You don't have to worry about that. I will give you locations of all the Black water Head Quarters in the Nine Dukedoms. All you have to do is, attack them



simultaneously at the same time and make sure that you cut off their leadership.

There you would be able to get two things, one is the location of the subordinate factions and their details and the second one is the location of main headquarters. All you have to do is catch the boss and take information out of him.

Just make sure that you could bury the news completely and don't give them a chance to communicate within themselves.

The very next day, you can raid the remaining places."

Sam said it so simply.

"What do you want in return? I don't expect you to help with this much without expecting anything in return."

"Every Blackwater leader will have some hidden spatial ring, namely three of them. Which are put aside. In them, you can take the rings with spatial rings and materials, all I need is the third ring with these boxes." Sam said as he took out a cube of meteorite sand.

"What is this?" Arc asked in confusion.

"It is my research material. They wanted to steal my invention at a point. Of course, they didn't know it was mine. This is the partially developed invention of mine and they distributed among themselves so that they can test it to finish it.

But they were not able to find anything. I want them back. It is my Blood and sweat after all."

Sam lied with a straight face. If Arc doesn't know about Meteorite sand, it is all good, but if he is playing dumb, two can play this game.

"They are extremely important to me. Tell your subordinates to search every nook and cranny of their bases. And don't even think about stealing it away from me. I know the exact number of cubes that are present in their hands and I know for a reason that they are not used.

After the whole operation is over, your nine heads who will deal with the nine-dukedom headquarters should come over and hand over the things to me.

Apart from that, I have something else that I need.

A person who uses Blood Golems to attack. I want that person alive. No matter what. I want him captured and handed over. He is definitely a part of Black water and is supposedly working in the main head-quarters.

If you are okay with the conditions, we can proceed to work together."

Sam explained his terms in a single breath.

Arc went into a deep thought. He doesn't know if he should accept this and that glass cube is another thing that arouse his interest. He doesn't know if Sam is lying about this or of what he said is really true.

After considering the Pros and Cons, he finally agreed to the arrangement and accepted the deal.

Anyway, Black water is a malignant tumor in his empire, it is best to deal with them.

Sam gave the locations of the black water bases.

He might not have dealt with all the dukedoms individually, but he passed through all of them in his journeys and in every Dukedom capital, he met some people from Black water to get information.

The Black water might think that Sam doesn't know anything about their bases, but the shadow mice are not for show.

After discussing the remaining details, Sam sent the emperor off and went to check with the former Artisan tower head of the Orion.

After the empire has collapsed the people from the four professional towers of the Orion can leave to the thunder god temple tower to take on some auxiliary jobs or go to their respective association head-quarters and wait for their new assignments.

But Sam's plan gave them a new choice. They can now work here as they collaborated with Sam.

As Sam travelled over the city, he could see the constructions going on. They all have massive structures. The whole architecture artisan manpower of the former Orion has been moved to work.

He saw the buildings being constructed. They are quite complex huge; the work is going on slowly.

After seeing all of this, Sam entered a temporary building which is used by the Artisan tower head as his residence.

Sam was received by an attendant and was sent to a private room where there two people discussing something.

One of them is the former tower-head and another one is actually someone familiar with Sam, the artisan tower-head from the Southern Star city. His face was gloomy and frustrated as he saw Sam walking inwards that displeasure only increased.

Sam could guess what is happening. This guy might have been here for something related to his position.

He took a seat and said to the Artisan tower head whose name is Aasif.

"Artisan Aasif, I hope that the construction is going well without any problems. You know, that I don't like any variables right?" As he spoke, he glanced at the southern star city head, Beaver.

The latter looked angry, but didn't dare to flare up.

Aasif immediately understood what Sam was implying and looked at Beaver before answering.

"There are no problems with the construction Sir Sam. A part from the construction of the city, the remaining constructions at the cities also started. Even the secondary base also started its construction." He handed over some documents regarding the construction progress of various buildings.

After examining them, Sam asked.

"What about the component manufacturing?"

"We already met the target. All the component manufacturing was complete and we are waiting for your further proceedings." Now he passed over another document.

After checking them too, Sam said.

"I will be working on the core components now. Send the second rate artisans who are less skilled with ordinary aspects, even the attendants with less expertise would do. They will be working in the factories where they would produce the required components."

He took out some scrolls and handed them over to Aasif before saying.

"Hand these over to the formation department and these to the inscription department. Ask them to study them properly. They might have to start working in a month.

A part from that, use this structure and start creating the communication tokens, they wouldn't work as some core components are missing, but do it anyway. And select the best..."

Sam started explaining all the details of the scrolls.

After dealing with the whole thing, he left the place and went back to his residence. He has to work on the core components.

While Sam is busy working, there are many people all over the planet who are all over the planet and are discussing about him and his friends.

At a certain corner of the world, in a majestically built palace of the island, a man who seemed to be in his twenties sat down with a shocked expression on his face. His fingers are clutching his black hair as his black eyes widened in surprise.

In his other hand there is Sam's picture drawn on a small scroll.

The subordinate who was kneeling in front of him was also surprised, but not for the same reason.

The man came out of his shock and said to his subordinate.

"Seal of the picture, don't send it to the rest of them. Only give them details and descriptions and it is fine to release the rest of the pictures."

"Your subordinate understands." With that the servant left while the man burned the picture to ashes with just a thought.

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Chapter 283: Meetings in the Distant lands

On the middle-eastern side of the planet. An archipelago just like thunder-god temple islands.

On the largest island of the archipelago, there is a majestic palace inside which there is a meeting being held. The scene greatly resembled a royal court where the emperor sits on high ground and the ministers below him.

A middle-aged looking man is sitting in the seat of the head which is on the high ground, while several other people who care about the same age as he occupied the seats of ministers.

They are discussing something.

There are five images that are hung over five stands and four of them are images of Jack, Philip, Watt, and Hawk.

The fifth image is Sam's but it didn't really show much of his features. One might not even recognize it if they don't observe it extremely keenly.

There is a subordinate standing in the middle of the court, who happened to be the same person who gave the picture to the young man before.

After much talk and discussions, the head of the court declared.

"We will send a team of three, who are in Initial stages of the Grand realm. We must get our hands on the Shadow sword and there is a high chance that the Astral paintbrush also might be in his possession. So, we will try our best to get that in our hands.

As per the information, the person who possesses the sword has a Level-6 beast as his guardian, so the team we send shall not confront him directly. His companions shall be our targets and we will hold them hostage to get what we want.

But before that, we shall extend an offer for them to join. They are talented and they can be a part of us.

Send, Tran, Sylvia, and Rid. Ask them to finish the assignment as fast as they can. There are only a year and a half for our Ten-year meeting. They shall use this as a practice mission."

At this moment, deep inside the palace, the young man who burned Sam's picture sat on a rocking chair and murmured in a low voice.

"Practice mission, you say? We shall see who practices with who."

Meanwhile, in the same archipelago on an inhabited island which was densely filled with woods, a young man who is wearing a dark cloak with a Chain Sickle in his hands sat beside a fire on the beach with a huge shark skewered over the fire.

He too had the same black eyes and Black hair as the young man on the rocking chair.

At this moment, a hawk type beast flew over to him and delivered a scroll.

He opened the scroll and saw the details and turned over towards the woods as he yelled at the top of his lungs.

"Tran, Sylvia, Rid. Report immediately."

As soon as his words there is a huge movement in the forest and within a minute three beasts started running towards the beach.

One of them is an Elephant type beast, another one is a Tiger and the last one is like a Wolf.

The three beasts carried three people on their backs.

Two men and a woman. All of them looked like they are in their early twenties.

Then came down from their beasts and gave a slight bow to the person who is roasting the large fish. The young man in the cloak didn't say anything and just threw the scroll to them.

"One month. Deal with this."

The young lady took the scroll and bowed again before leaving with the two other men on their beasts.

Sam's type of meetings and incidents took place in many other places and in the southeastern area of the world, there is another archipelago where the meeting was still going on.

At this moment, a man came into the court while limping. His clothes were tattered and his body was completely drenched in blood. One of his arms was gone and the wound didn't even completely stop bleeding.

He had a small orb within his another hand which was mostly still intact. All the people inside the court stopped talking and looked at this approaching man with shock.

Even the head of the court is having the same feeling. He almost couldn't recognize the person, but he did in the end.

"What happened? Captain? Why are you in such a condition?"

The head of the court asked anxiously.

"A—A – Horde. We were caught in a beast horde." The man said in an extremely low voice which doesn't have any strength at all.

"W- We got that orb though." He extended his still intact hand.

At this moment, the door was swung open as she entered the court without regard to anyone. She is rather tall for a girl. She has a near-perfect body that would make any man take an extra-long meaningful glance.

The long Black silky hair that flowed down like a waterfall only made things more difficult to whoever was observing her.



She has blue eyes that looked like icy crystal lakes whose depths are unfathomable but desired to be completely explored.

Her sharp but small nose and the ruby lips, she is a woman any man desired.

She walked to the middle of the room gracefully as her h.i.p.s swayed side to side.

The injured man is not in a state to notice her presence and continued.

"Our team was completely wiped out in the beast horde as we went to retrieve this orb. The opponents knew there is a no way that they could escape, so they..."

The young woman who came inside just came to him and grabbed the orb from his hands. She examined the orb and frowned when she found a small dent on it.

The injured man paused for a bit and said.

"The whole team died to save this one orb. I hope Sir will take care of their families."

"Why is there a dent?" An extremely melodious voice came from the side of the injured man.

The young lady has an extremely deep frown as she asked him coldly.

"It happened due to struggle with the beasts."

She shook her head and threw the orb away as if it was worth nothing and asked.

"Where is the other one? That is the most important." The injured man is looking at the orb which was rolling on the floor towards the corner. He didn't know what to think of the situation at all. All those people sacrificed their lives just to get this but it was disregarded.

He looked at the young lady expecting a haughty and proud face, instead, she was emotionless. He expected that she treated the lives of others as worthless, but rather she seemed completely unbothered and indifferent towards the whole concept of their lives and death.

"Where is the other one?" The young lady repeated herself again.

The captain came back to his senses and said to the head of the court.

"Sir, the Garuda King took away the other object. His subordinate beasts are the ones that are leading the horde. He said that he felt a peculiar presence in the object and took it away."

At these words, the whole court stilled. There is extreme silence.

The Garuda King is a beast beyond the Transcendent stage. The beast king who rules a part of the domain of the Central continent.

They have a long term hatred with this Garuda king and they have tried to hunt the beast many times but to no avail.

Anything related to the best results in a war between them and the beasts.

Everyone was thinking of the threats Garuda king can pose, but the young lady's words dragged them back to reality.

"I want that thing." She directly said to the court head. She doesn't have any emotions on her face to the point it almost felt as if the woman is a robot. She didn't even consider the threat of the Garuda king.

Before the court head could reply one of the people who sat below the court head seat stood up and said.

"Little-girl, you seem delusional. Did you just say you want something that is Garuda King's possession?"

She didn't reply at all and just looked at the court head. While the person who called out was furious, he didn't dare to do say anything as the head opened his mouth.

"Dear, there will be a lot of blood that would be shed if we demand that thing. Many people will die in the war and it would be a difficult time for the whole organization."

When the young lady, heard these words, she looked at the head and asked.

"So, what?" These words almost made the head choke to death.

"It is not beneficial to all of us."

"But it is beneficial for me." Her reply didn't even bother to hesitate.

The court went silent and another person in the court yelled with frustration.

"Are you telling that the thousands of soldiers who will lose lives in this war are worth less than your experiment?"

The lady looked at that person and said.

"I didn't say that..."

"Then what is the meaning of your words."

"They mean that their lives have no worth to me at all. For me they are worthless. I want my property. It was gone due to the incompetence of your guards and servants, so you be responsible for that." Her face didn't display any emotion at all she looked at that man.

The whole court was angered by these words.

One of them stood up and pointed a finger at her and started yelling.

"You little bitch. How dare you say those words? You are raised by the..."

\*Whish\* He wasn't able to finish his words.

Because at this moment, a pillar behind his seat opened and a metallic blade was shot out towards his neck.

The man evaded the attack based on his instincts but was still hit on his shoulder.

His eyes are filled with horror as tried to stop his bleeding but to no avail. He could feel his blood started warming up, but couldn't find a way to stop it.

At this moment, the young lady spoke up.

"I don't like it when people call me names." Then she looked at the head again still emotionless and said.

"I heard someone got Murali's formation inheritance, from the records I gathered there is a high chance there is a formation simulator with him. I want that."

With those words, she left.

Only then did one of the court attendants help the injured man and another minister spoke up.

"Sir, are you going to leave her like that? How can she behave like that, for all the things we have done for her?"

The head looked at him and sneered.

"For all the things we have done for her? It is because of the things we did for her that she became like this. I remember saying that every genius is a double-edged sword if you try to manipulate them. All these years it her who suffered, now it is us who is suffering under her.

You reap what you sow?

Ask the informers to stay alert and observe the targets, we will make a move once we observe the moves of others."

A/N Read Authors thought

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

Chapter 284: Production lines

Sam doesn't know that there are some big heads thinking about him day and night. He knew some trouble will be coming towards him, but he doesn't know to what extent.

Right now, he is inside the second floor of the tower, making some machines. One of them is an old classic. The steam-engine.

There are not one but multiple of them in varying sizes.

Sam gave the auxiliary components of these engines for manufacturing and for some other machines which will help him in production progress.

There are some machines which he assembled after the steam engine and they are milling machine, lathe machine, air compressor, etc.

At first, he wanted to design a methane fuel-based engine but gave up on the idea later as there is no need to waste time on that. All he needs is something that gives him required shaft power and as the time is running tight, he can deal with the whole methane engine thing later.

Sam assembled the machines one by one and after finishing the task, went to a nearby place, where the commoner area of the capital used to be.

Now there was a large building with a lot of space inside resembling a factory.

He started assembling one machine after another. There are some stone structures on one half of the large room and Sam started assembling air compressors and in turn, assembled a steam engine to it.

These are furnaces. They will be helpful for the workers to either create alloys or just create molds of some objects.

The furnaces use the methane as fuel and the air compressors act as blowers to increase the intensity of the flames.

With this, even a low-level cultivator can deal with highly ranked metals.

As for steam engines themselves, instead of a furnace where coal or firewood burns to form steam, there would be a fire-element energy cell and there is a permanent inscription injected to the water chamber.

There is nearby water well, which would be connected to this chamber and the steam outlet was guided to the vicinities of the well, where it is again cooled by some wind inscriptions and water inscriptions.

A person who just became an Acolyte can operate this.

In the same way, the milling machine, drilling machine, Lathe machine, Grinding machine. The same made almost every machine in multiple quantities, which can help them machine the components. After all, some components are really not suitable to make through just molding.

Apart from that, there is another building near this building. This building is for manufacturing a completely different thing and it is even many times bigger than the first building expanding from the commoner zone to the Inner zone. It is almost as big as a small town.

Now it is time for Sam to teach the new trainees or soon to be workers to make the different components and on how to work on these machines.

He proceeded to do so and the supervisors who will deal with this work are from Sam's battalion, who he could trust more.

Among them, the presence of the Dragon-Hawk tribe members is a bonus for him.

Sam started training his new Production workers who are mostly attendants of the artisan towers who are talentless and have no room to grow.

Meanwhile, in the village of Arian.

Jack is walking in the streets which are bustling with people. This village is unlike others, this one has a very high population and visitor's rate and that is because of one reason. There is a waterfall in the nearby forest, which attracts the attention of quite a number of warriors who use blades.

They might be users of swords, sabers, knives, daggers, etc, all of them will visit this waterfall to get enlightened.

This waterfall has a very unique structure as the water streams down in very sharp streams that they behave like blades.

Many people just observe and some even try to copy the movements of the stream with their blades, some who are daring will even stay under the waterfall to feel the water blades on their bodies to understand it well.

Jack also visited this place for that enlightenment. But that is not the only reason. The inheritance he got on the island is not exactly a complete well-rounded inheritance and it is certainly not as great as Murali's with all kinds of memories and experiences.

It belongs to a sword cultivator who used to be Murali's enemy. The inheritance was preserved by Murali in form of some training in basic movements and the display of the sword style of that person and finally, a sword technique.

In fact, it would be more appropriate to call that sword-style rather than sword technique. But there is only a basic introduction to the sword style which follows the nature of water.

Jack has never learned the exclusive style of swordsmanship since he cultivated. All he learned are basic sword moves and tried to perfect them himself.

His life-goal was to create his own sword style.

But he understood that to create his own sword style, he has to first understand the sword deeply and has to learn the potential and the limits of the sword.

At least, the potential and limits on the sword in his hands.

He always wanted to know why is Sam stronger than him even when their cultivation levels are the same. There is still a huge disparity in the fighting prowess. Sam's moves no matter what type of weapon he used are always efficient, precise, and on point. He can use his body to extreme limits and to his full potential.

He uses all his senses no matter the situation.

He questioned himself, why his moves are not as precise and efficient? Because he doesn't know which move to be performed to be really efficient.

So, to know that, he has to explore. He has to try the unknown, he has to get out of his comfort zone and since he already came across some skills to the water natured swordsmanship, he wanted to start his exploration with the water.

And to his luck, there is a waterfall, like this, which is a natural blade stream. That is why he came here.

Jack stood at the edge of the waterfall, watching the water streaming down. He can feel the sharp aura from afar. It felt as if a sharp blade is coming at him.

There are many swordsmen watching it, Jack observed it for a bit and took off his upper-ropes. He only wore his pants and held the Black Meteorite sand and walked towards the waterfall.



While everyone was watching his action, he leaped and landed on a flat rock on which the waterfall is hitting.

He crossed his legs and sat down as the water hit directly on his head. Right now, his body is completely covered with the spiritual energy shielding from the damage at least partially.

He closed his eyes as he started slowly retracted all the spiritual energy that is shielding him. He held the sword in his lap tightly.

Everyone was shocked at the scene. Even the people who are standing under the waterfall were stunned.

They are also experiencing the sharpness of the waterfall. But they didn't dare to withdraw the shield of the spiritual energy.

"Is that guy nuts?"

"Yeah, it must be. He would die if he stays there long. The blade waterfall is not something to be underestimated."

The people nearby burst into endless whispers.

Jack, felt the sharp currents of water striking his body and slowly lacerations formed on him, but he didn't even flinch. His spiritual energy slowly covered the wounds so that they would heal slowly. Since it is only a fleshly wound, it would heal in a day even if he didn't do anything to it.

But there is still some blood loss after every small laceration.

Jack started observing the sharp currents of the water that are striking and slicing his body. He could feel the water being rigid, strong, and sharp when it slashed his body and immediately turning into a formless flow of water.

He could also feel the versatile flow of water before hitting him, but turning into a strong and rigid strike at the exact instant it touched his skin.

He let the sharp water ravage his body. It is as if countless swords are slashing him in various spots.

He could feel the precise incision on his shoulders at the same time a cold and hard slash on his chest. A precise but shallow strike which only pricked his skin on his back.

Every current of water that hit him is like a sword. Slicing, piercing, slashing. Every injury suffered, he could feel as if a sword had struck him.

It didn't feel like water hitting him at all. It is more like a swordsman is attacking. Jack visualized the attacks one by one.

In short, he is not experiencing a waterfall, rather he is using himself as a test dummy to take the attacks of a swordsman so that he can observe that person's moves and learn them. Steal them to make it his.

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

### Chapter 285: Training Methods

Jack lost himself in the feeling of experiencing the sharpness. His body was being completely damaged and recovered slowly. Unknowingly, his body is being tempered slowly but surely.

But for the viewers, the scene is terrifying. The blood is flowing down along with the water that is flowing off of Jack's body, even his face was being cut in various places.

All of them can only stare at him as if he is a madman.

Some of them stopped their jobs and stared intently at Jack to see what will happen and see how long he can take it.

"What is so amazing about it? Anyone can do it."

One of the spectators said these words and took off his shirt, he held his saber and stood right under the waterfall.

His skin immediately started lacerating and he felt immense pain. Instinctively, he blocked his body with the spiritual energy and left the place. He was horrified by the experience. He is a Grand Realm cultivator. Although he is from the initial stage, his body is still strong.

At least as strong as Jack's who practiced body strengthening. But he wasn't able to bear the pain for even a second. The waterfall is really dangerous.

Everyone now has deeper respect when they looked at Jack.

But Jack didn't know what they are thinking. In his mind, he is completely in a trance as an image of a swordsman formed. For every wound, he received from the waterfall.

At first, he wasn't able to perceive a single movement, all he could see is a flash of an image in his mind.

But he didn't stop. He kept on receiving the wounds one after another and kept on observing.

Time passed slowly. Only after one day, could he observe the image in his mind and perceive a single movement. The easiest one. It is a sword drawn.

The sword is drawn from the sheath in a particular manner such that move is sharp yet gentle at the same time, flowing like water.

He was completely immersed in a whole new world of swordsmanship.

Meanwhile, at the same time Jack entered the waterfall, Philip also reached his destination.

He actually came back to the lava rock city.

And now, he is on the top of the Volcano staring at the Magma inside.

There are two inheritances which he received on the island. One of them is a metal element and another one is a fire element one.

The Fire element one only has a secret art that will save him in extremely life-threatening situations.

As for the metal element one, this is used for many aspects either for close combats or forging purposes. This is a complete method of metal molding. But before he could practice that technique, Philip has something else to do first and that understands his own elemental powers and spiritual core's nature properly.

He has a combination of dual elements and he is also a warrior. He used the dual elements in many ways by combining them to create molten metal in battles. They indeed helped him create more damage.

But he felt that he can use it more flexibly and create more possibilities in the battle.

So, what is the natural resource that is closer to molten metal? The magma. So, he came to the Lava Rock village, which is the closest volcano he could think of.

However, Philip had more peace of mind than Jack as there are not many people within the Lava Rock village.

He climbed down into the volcano and stood on the small rocky platform which is on the edge of the magma pool.

He looked at the nature of lava which is moving slowly. From what he can see there seemed to be a small underground Lava river.

He didn't think much and sat cross-legged on the bank as he keenly observed the nature of the magma.

He observed the intensity of the heat that it could create, the occasional burst of gas that come out due to the formation of bubbles, the sudden increase of

heat, and melting the rock at the boundary of the pool albeit a small portion. He observed everything that could be perceived by the eyes.

Next, he took off the clothes and took out the breathing device, Sam used for diving. He borrowed one for this purpose. He equipped the device and covered his whole body with fire elemental spiritual energy and slowly walked inside the pool.

He didn't dare to spiritual energy shield no matter what. The Lava is far dangerous and with his current level at the peak of a great realm, it is impossible for him to resist. He can still manage the lava near the boundaries, but if he wants to go deeper, he would be done for.

He even specifically asked Sam to create a series on inscriptions so that he wouldn't be troubled by the gas and the mask itself reacting to lava and the heat.

He closed his eyes as he floated over the Lava surface and he started feeling what the lava could do to his body.

His approach is somewhat similar to Jack. He is also using the crudest way to gauge the strength of something and that is experiencing the strength by using his body.

He would just take all the damage he could do determine the strength and benefits of this lava.

As he experienced the feeling, he kept on increasing the strength of the spiritual energy shield as he started sinking inside slowly but steadily.

As the depth increased, the heat increased. At this moment, he could feel the Lava flowing densely. His initial guess was right.

There was indeed a Lava river flowing down. Even though he doesn't know where it goes, he let it flow, and then only he understood the nature of Lava.

It might be dense and slow, but that is what gave it that much intensity of heat and the weight behind the damage it could cause. In such a way he was immersed in his own world at the immense amount of possibilities that could be created.

At this moment, Watt is doing something else. He is near a Wild-wind Canyon. Another natural training place in Arian. This Canyon is also quite dangerous as it is shaped in a certain way that there are extremely wild and howling wind currents that go on all around the year.

They might change with every season or other climatic conditions, but they are equally dangerous in every possible way.

No one has ever entered the canyon as it is quite difficult for even Nascent to control themselves in the wind currents. They might not receive any damage, but they will surely be having a hard time. As for Grand realm cultivators, they will definitely receive damage.

And that is not just because of the wind currents but also the hard edges of the whole canyon. They will slowly bleed to death once they are inside if they don't come out in time and receive treatment.

The Wind element users stay at the edge of the canyon as they experience the escaped wind currents and try to gain enlightenment. There are even rumors that the wind elemental spell, Wind Blade lotus which is a combination of wind blades in form of a flower that attacks the enemy from all sides was created here.

Watt, at this moment, is climbing a cliff from the outer side of the canyon. There is no other entrance to it as the two entrances big enough couldn't be used due to the wind force.

After more than two days of climbing, he finally climbed to the top and he can peer into the canyon. The winds are wild and energetic on the top of the cliff.

Watt took out a small space jade and placed it in his mouth.

Then he took a deep breath and jumped into the canyon.

He fell for a few seconds and before he knew it, he was carried away by the wind current.

\*BAM\* He hit a rocky edge of the canyon strongly and almost saw the stars. He took off his silver coat before landing in the canyon and because of this, his skin cracked slightly due to the impact.

He was no longer in the same wind current, he fell down a bit and another current carried him away and soon enough.

\*BAM\* another collision.

Watt is like a kite that broke loose of its thread and struck inside a cyclone.

He smashed to the walls of the canyon non-stop and was getting injured badly and soon enough some people at the entrance noticed him and the crowd grew bigger.

"What the hell? Is that guy nuts?"

"Yeah, he is definitely courting death no matter how you look at it."

"Damn it, look at him, he just puked blood for that hit."

"I bet he would die in a minute."

"I bet he wouldn't be able to hold back for more than half-a-minute."

As all of them are discussing, Watt noticed that he is bleeding much and immediately willed for the space jade in his mouth to activate. At this moment, a pill went down his mouth, followed by some meat that could nourish his blood faster.

As the people who are talking about Watt's death watched his wounds getting scabs, they are stunned completely and didn't know what to think of it.

As Sam's three friends are training in some inhumanely extreme methods, some people are watching them from an extremely long distance.

Somewhere near the central continent on a large single island. This Island is called Seer Island. Just like how six major powers that participated in the palace of inheritances exists, there are some other powers that are mostly neutral and auxiliary that occupy a large single island near the central continent.

Apart from the four most major professions, there are some other professions that deal with issues that are rarer and uncommon.

Seer Island is one such place. They are people with a peculiar spiritual core. Their combat power is less, but they have some useful abilities like tracking, prediction, and many others.

Unlike the artisan tower and the remaining professions, they didn't expand much as their abilities are somewhat special.

They only have enough combat power if they are born as Warrior-Mages with the same ability as their tracking, prediction and some other abilities will give them an extreme edge along with the warrior abilities, but those cases are few and far between.

Now, in the major tower of the Seer island, a middle-aged man is using his abilities on the screen as he displayed Watt who is in the canyon, Sam who is teaching the new workers, Jack who is under the waterfall, and Philip who is immersed under the Lava and Hawk who is still traveling.

As he watched, he couldn't help but marvel at the intensity of the training and extremes they are going through to become stronger.

"I couldn't sense that guy named Sam for a few days, but now that I got him, I should note down their coordinates."



After noting somethings down, he came out and passed it to an attendant.

"The youngsters from the six major powers will come. Ask for the name of their targets and sell them these coordinates."

He gave the notes and went back to his room.

"I wonder what method that Sam guy used to block my seer vision. Maybe I should keep an eye on him for a while." He mumbled to himself.

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

### Chapter 286: Guests

The middle-aged man is absolutely correct, there are guests that came in five groups.

Except for the thunder god temple, all the remaining five powers sent a team each. As for the thunder god temple, they have more people in the empire and even have access to space-gate.

But they didn't dare to send the highly powerful people, because all the powers are now seeing Sam as their treasure, and since they only have access to send people up to Grand realm cultivators they wouldn't just sit and wait if the thunder god temple sends some high-level cultivators.

So, they could only sit and wait while sending the same level candidates as the remaining powers, but they didn't send a three-man team instead, they sent four people and one of them is Arthur.

Since he is the only one who has more contact with Sam, he just broke-through the Grand realm, so now he is not the top dog in the Grand realm rankings of the thunder-god temple, he didn't even reach the top thirty.

So, for now, he doesn't hold much sway here.

He entered the Arian empire from the space-gate along with other three members who are within top-fifty. From their source of information, Sam and

his group haven't broken through the Grand realm. All of them are at the peak of the Great realm.

They don't know the reason why, but they just sent the initial stage Grand realm cultivators to deal with them.

Unlike some people, the thunder god temple took another direct approach and that is to deal with Sam directly.

Arthur said that four inheritances are with Sam himself and they also knew how possessive Sam is of his friends from their investigations. If by any chance they missed and Sam knew about their involvement, they would take huge collateral damage.

After all, they heard about how Sam is capable of destroying all the natural resources in the former Orion. Even if he was incapable of dealing with the whole thunder god temple, it is not worth it, even if he behaved like a rabid dog and bit everything that came into his sight. They would surely lose two to three islands under their control.

The thunder god temple made sure that Arc wouldn't tip off Sam about the arrival of these four people. But they didn't know that the moment they entered the vicinities of Sam's city, Sam already knew of their arrival.

The thing is there are some restaurants that are still operating in Sam's city and they are run by Mackey's staff.

Different restaurants open in various places with different styles of cuisines and there is always an influx of new citizens who come and go out of the city every day.

Thus, the four of them just sneaked into the city and tried to blend into the crowd.

But what they don't know is that the citizens that move in and out of the city, the people who are temporarily staying in the city, and every other person who is breathing inside the city are all Sam's people at least they are now working under Sam.

They move in and out because of the construction project that is going on near the vicinity of the capital inside the woods.

All of them are wearing their casual clothes and as the people from the thunder god temple don't know Sam's plans, they just gave themselves away.

And how did that happen? Many people wouldn't notice that there is a small mark embroidered on the chests of every person working under Sam. It is just a tick mark and it is done so stealthily that one would only know it is there if they observe closely.

They also have information that if anyone who doesn't have a mark enters the city, then they are intruders and they have to just relay the information to their supervisors and if possible, bring the images without alerting the intruders at all.

After two days, night time the four of them are having dinner in one of the restaurants.

"Arthur, I think we can take action tonight itself. From what we saw from the past two days, he is retiring to his residence and no one is disturbing him, even the Vulture is being kept afar. There is only one precaution, we have to take him down before he reacts and if not possible, we have to retreat without leaving any evidence of our identities."

The person who seemed to be the team leader of the group said but Arthur didn't reply. They are just asking for his opinion for the sake of it. Since the time they came to the Arian, they didn't bother caring about his opinion or insight.

He is walking on egg-shells since he entered Sam's city. He has a feeling that their sneaking in is not exactly successful and they are about to receive a perfect slap anytime soon. It is his intuition told him.

But these guys didn't bother listening to him. These four people are taking pleasure in defying his every word as it is impossible to do so in the thunder god temple.

"Do whatever you seem fit. I am only here to give you insights about Sam's techniques in battle, the rest of it is your call." The leader seemed to be quite satisfied as the answer fed his ego.

As the order came, they started munching on the food.

By the time they finished their meal, they unknowingly felt dizzy and by the time they came to sense, they are in a dark room and there are restraints placed on their hands and legs as they were tied up to chairs.

"Who is it? Why am I here? Someone comes out and releases me."

"Who has guts to restrain us like this?"

"We seemed to have been drugged. Damn it, I will smash the restaurant into pieces when I get out of here." All three of them are spouting curses as soon as they opened their eyes.

At this moment, Arthur is the only one who is staying calm. Because he knew who could have caught them.

"Welcome, My dear guests from Thundergod temple. How is your stay for the past two days in my city?" Sam came out with a smile on his face.

The lights were turned on and at this moment, he could see sitting on his bone throne.

There is a new addition to it and that is the edge of the whole chair's backrest and the arms rests are covered with the Blood iron coating. This is made from Oscar's blood he collected before.

The three people are completely dumbfounded by his arrival. They didn't expect that Sam would catch them so easily. After all, the city is vast and there are many people coming in and out. It is a pity that they don't know every person in the city is Sam's employee now.

"Isn't it rather rude to not answer a question?" Sam said in a cold voice. Then only they came to their senses.

Sam then looked at Arthur and said. "Its good to see you again. I didn't think we would meet so soon."

"What does it take for you to leave us?" Arthur came to the point directly.

"Well, is there any reason for me to leave you guys alive? After all, I do know why you guys came here and I think I have enough reason to kill you."

"All four of them gulped at his words."

"Do you know, who we are? Do you think you can escape scot-free after killing us?" One of the three said these words.

"Hahahahaha..."

But Sam only laughed but within a second, a metal card flew over and slit that person's throat.

A Grand realm cultivator was killed just like that. All it took was capturing them with an anesthetic drug and sealing their cultivation and throwing a metallic card at that person's throat.

"Does that answer your question?"

Sam said rather sarcastically.

The remaining two who are about to hurl out some threats immediately gulped and swallowed their words.

"Sam, I have some information about your friends," Arthur said these words in order to escape this ordeal.

Sam smiled and asked.

"So, what?"

"Just leave us and you can get that info."

"We can talk about that in fifteen days," Sam replied and left the place without even caring for their reply.

It simply means they have to stay here until then. Arthur was confused that Sam is unconcerned and why he wanted fifteen days to discuss just this. After fifteen days, the information would be almost useless.

By now, the teams of the remaining powers are already preparing to make their moves and their main targets are Watt, Jack, and Philip. Their information source said that Hawk is not that close with Sam.

But not everyone is willing to be the first bird. After all, they are not going to catch worms to be excited about being an early bird. They want to wait and see and particularly two powers are extremely unwilling to move first.

The lightning spear sect though is too eager. They don't want to delay the process as they are in an extreme rivalry with the Thunder God temple, so they sent their people first and four of them at that.

At this exact moment, the Lightning spear sect disciples entered Arian.

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

Chapter 287: Jacks Battle

After fifteen days.

Arthur and the remaining two are still tied down in the same room and for their dismay, the dead body wasn't even removed, not being able to access their spiritual energy due to their cultivation being sealed, they are almost starving to death.

Sam didn't even bother to let them eat to their fill, only giving them some bread at a random time, he has more important things to do.

On this day, he came back with three recording crystals in his hands.

His bone throne is left there intimidating them further, they weren't able to see the throne clearly when they first saw, so they couldn't identify the material. But after fifteen days, they clearly saw what kind of materials were used and that gave them chills.

Arthur was sweating buckets with barely any sleep. He has been in odds with Sam many times and he was afraid what would happen if Sam wanted to settle scores.

He might become an extra decoration for this chair.

At this moment, there was a table placed in front of them on which Sam placed three recording crystals.

"Arthur, before we discuss the deal, I have something to show you and you can decide if your information is valuable or not."

As he said, he activated the first crystal and Jack's figure popped up. At this moment, he is still sitting under the waterfall. But he is not in the same state as before.

He was covered by a thick aura and even though, it is a recording they can still feel the sharpness of it.

This is a video recorded after a week of Jack's training.

At that moment, he was countering the waterfalls with nothing but his sharp sword aura which he developed over the week.

In a week he became a person who can only deduce a single movement to the point of countering it.

As Jack was still training, suddenly a person appeared in the scene and a spear was shot at him.

As the spear zoomed in, the surrounding people became alert and looked at the attacker. There a young man stood with a smirk on his face as he looked Jack coldly.

Jack didn't move, as the spear moved towards him in an extremely high speed. But just before it could touch his face, he raised his hand and held the spear in its place by holding the spear head. The sharp tip just stopped in front on his nose with only a hair's breadth. His palm which held the spear head was cut open and blood dripped from it.

He opened his eyes and looked at the person coldly. His face was completely filled with anger and frustration due to the disturbance.

He slowly stood up and stretched his body and came out of the waterfall. His body was still wet and his pants are almost shredded. His body was full of scars that were left by the waterfall.

He made his way downwards as he held the spear with his left hand and the Black Meteorite sword in his right.

He observed the attacker as he watched him closely, He is a person who seemed to be a Level-2 Grand realm cultivator.

"You better have a damn good reason for what you did." Jack said in a low voice. His throat felt husky as he didn't speak for more than a week.



"Or what? What are you going to do about it?" The attacker laughed it off sarcastically.

"Well, you will see in no time." Jack threw the spear to him and held the sheathed sword by his hip.

The tension in the air grew and the attacker sneered at Jack's words. Purple lightning crackled around him as he waved his spear. He swung the spear and made a piercing motion.

Jack moved his body and dodged it fluidly. His movements were extremely smooth and looked almost slow motion.

But it is actually extremely fast. He didn't even bother to unsheathe his sword and just dodged it.

He still remembered the time when they are on the island and have to worry about being attacked by every single beast. He couldn't even dream about fighting a Level-5 beast much less killing it.

Now, he is going on toe to toe with a person who has strength equal to that of an initial stage Level-5 beast.

He now understood how Sam used to battle those higher than his level. He used the maximum potential his body and the spiritual core, cultivation level, his techniques could offer.

Now, with his Peak Great realm cultivation along with his tempered body, he is sure that he can defeat this person. In fact, he is so confident that he can visualize his winning.

But the power gap is not that easily surpassed and the only thing he can do is rely on technique.

Jack halted his movement after dodging repeated strikes. This time he held the hilt of his sword and just before the spear could strike him, he unsheathed it. The sheath disappeared into the storage.

The sword hit the spear tip with a blinding light stopping the lightning that was about to strike him, but it was not just defence. The blade tilted a bit when he blocked it and the blinding light that covered the sword a few moments ago flew past the spear in a miraculous curve and hit the opponent squarely on the chest.

The opponent felt a sharp pain on his chest and took a step backward instinctively. There is a smooth cut on his armour and a small cut appeared on his chest from which he was slowly bleeding with a searing pain.

He looked at Jack who is still completely drenched. His face is calm as a still lake. He didn't even show any expression as if the attack working was just a natural occurrence. His pride took a huge hit.

"Seems like I underestimated you a little. But don't be happy yet. I will be serious now." As he said that he swung the spear and started making the same piercing motions, but this time the lightning bolts were being shot at Jack.

This is a mid-ranged attack. Not only the spear is keeping Jack at bay, this lightning is keeping him even more far. His sword attacks might be able to attack somewhat mid-range, but this is still a bit far for swordsman at his cultivation level.

But he is not disappointed, rather he is actually curious to see how he could counter this attack from his current distance itself. Even though, he is confident that he can cover the distance, this is his training phase and he can use this spar to execute what he has learned.

He closed his eyes and his sword aura was released. He stopped relying on his eyes and limited his perception to his spiritual sense and that too only for the area of him and his opponent.

His sword aura which was only sharp slowly morphed itself and it became gentle. All this time, he kept on dodging but suddenly he stopped.

He stood still and moved his sword. His sword emitted a sword light every time he moved and every sword light hit the lightning accurately deflecting the attack.

His move was extremely fast and fluid. He not only used his spiritual sense, but also his skin and instinct. He could feel the faint ripples of air when the spear is moved, he was able to block every move without even moving his feet.

Every lightning bolt coming at him was being deflected and after ten moves, Jack stepped forward. He slashed the sword diagonally and the blade of the sword hit the spear head from the side deflecting it, but what happened next shocked the attacker.

The sword light curled around the shaft of the spear as it moved forward like a snake and a deep cut appeared on the palm of the opponent.

"Ahhhhhh...."

Blood started dripping down as he felt an immense pain. He dropped the spear by an instinct. Jack opened his eyes and looked at him with a smirk.

"You better use your strongest move. Or else there is no chance to defeat me." He said confidently. But he is not as calm inside, because his spiritual energy will run out soon. After all, he is not a Great realm cultivator and he doesn't have same amount of spiritual energy stored in his core.

His moves might have been effective all this while and he didn't receive any damage, but his consumption is not low. Every attack that came from the opponent need a very large amount of energy from him to be deflected.

So, he is taunting the opponent to let him reveal all his cards and his trick worked. The opponent grabbed the spear and said in a cold tone.

"I wanted to capture you earlier, but now I will definitely kill you." He gritted his teeth and held his spear with both of his hands.

Jack also got ready as he changed his stance, he looked at his opponent with extreme concentration as his grip became harder.

The opponent, started concentrating his spiritual energy at the tip of the spear and a sharp spear head was enveloped with even more sharp lightning almost making it impossible for the blade to be visible.

"Lightning Spear style, The Tempest thrust." The opponent muttered these words and yelled. "Die."

Jack closed his eyes as the spear made its way towards him. His spiritual energy took shape around him and it morphed into countless sword lights. His grip on his sword tightened with a deep breath, he made piercing motion with his sword.

A sharp sword light let the tip of the sword and following it, the remaining sword light surrounding went towards opponent.

The tips of two weapons collided and both of the blasted away. But the sword lights didn't stop, they flowed like streams as they made their way towards the opponent. The sword lights slashed him left and right as they bombarded him from all sides.

Ten sword lights, only one of the took the attack head on and nine attacked the opponent. Tearing his skin in multiple places.

But Jack wasn't escaped scot-free.

As dust settled, people saw two people lying on the ground. Jack's abdomen has a big round hole on it revealing his damaged muscle fibres. His ribs are broken and he puked some blood. He supported himself weakly as he stood with his sword.

The state of his opponent is worse. That guy had exactly nine lacerations on his body.

One of them on his upper chest, two on both sides of his abdomen, two of them to cut the tendons on wrists, two to cut tendons on his feet and two others on his thighs.

Jack made sure that he didn't hit the vitals, but it would be still impossible for him to move.

Jack popped a pill inside his mouth and slowly made his way towards his opponent.

"What's your name and purpose?" He asked weakly but his sword was placed on the opponent's neck.

"I... I am from the Lightning Spear sect, you can't kill me. If you kill me, you will be hunted down by my sect members." He didn't forget to threaten Jack.

"Oh, really?" Jack smiled and looked at him dead in the eyes.

"I would like to see, how they will hunt me down, Good bye." With that, he thrust the sword tip into his throat, ending his life. He took the spatial ring walked back to the waterfall. After healing his wounds until they scabbed and recovering some spiritual energy, he went back to the waterfall to cultivate.

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

Chapter 288: Philips Battle

Six days after Philip entered the volcano.

On the third day, he has changed his training method, right now he was completely submerged inside the lava and is performing the yoga poses which are used for body cultivation. But he is not solely concentrated on the body, he is going for the elemental fusion.

Three days earlier, he has a very peculiar idea. All this while, he has been treating himself as a Dual elemental Warrior-Mage. But what if he treated his metal and fire element as a single entity. What if he stopped looking at it as two different entities co-existing together?

But he cannot find a proper way to visualize it and then came this idea. He had a conversation with Sam on the last day on the island about elemental fusion and Sam said that the body cultivation along with the elemental energy could help.

Thus, he wanted to absorb the energy from the Magma which has both fire and metal inside. And to his surprised, his not so common idea actually succeeded and he could feel his body conditions changing a bit.

For starters, his skin was hardened quite well and when he tried to use elemental fusion., he could feel more at ease. And the percentage of fusion definitely improved, albeit very minutely.

So, for the past three days, he was working on improving his elemental fusion.

But on the sixth day, he was suddenly jolted awake, because he felt that the magma around him becoming more turbulent, the calmness and stillness were nowhere to be seen. It is a complete mess, which made Philip frustrated. He came out to see what is happening only to see a person is standing on the edge of the mouth of the volcano.

He is looking at Philip who came just popped his head out of the magma pool. Even before, Philip could ask what that guy's problem is, he was greeted with a series of wind blades one after another hitting him and his vicinity.

Philip became furious. He is barely staying safe in a lava pool with the help of the spiritual energy shield he created if, by any chance the attack disrupted the spiritual energy, he would have died.

Even though he could resist lava for a few minutes and make his way out, he highly doubted that the uninvited guest would let him do that.

Philip, immediately jumped out of the pool, without a second thought. He landed on the small platform at the edge of the pool and looked at the person coldly.

He is in a disadvantageous position now. He cannot deal with this person directly from the bottom and he has to climb up as fast as he can.

Philip immediately sprung into action. He leaped towards the wall of the volcano and started climbing up as fast as he can. His senses are completely on high alert as he sensed any incoming attacks.

And soon, many wind blades started coming towards and every time an attack came, he thrust against the wall and jumped to the opposite side.

But, after three times, the move was cracked. When he leaped to the opposite side, he was attacked again and this time, the wind blade brushed past his cheek leaving a scar on his face. He was quite gloomy and looked at the opponent while cursing inside.

'I have to ask Sam to make one of those floating boards for me.' He swore in his heart that he should definitely pester that guy until he made one. As for, how he would make it feasible for his elements to be useful, that guy can decide himself.

Philip's started becoming metallic. This is the basic technique of every metal elemental user. They can solidify their skin in such a way that they can increase their defense a bit.

Philip continuously ignored the attacks he didn't care anymore. He could take these few hits. The face of the opponent changed, He wanted to take down Philip with the help of the environment. He can save a lot of effort, but Philip didn't allow that.

But he didn't dare to use very large movements. This is the mouth of an active volcano, if he made huge turmoil in the wind and created tornados, then he would change from hunter to a being a prey.

He started concentrating wind blades at the tip of each finger as Philip climbed at maximum speed.

When Philip is just four feet away from the top, the opponent waved his hands, ten wind blades crisscrossed each other as they formed a net and shot towards Philip. The more distance they traveled the gaps between the net widened and covered a large area.

The intensity of the attack is also quite strong. Even if Philip can escape at a little, the surrounding rock could break without giving any place to move as for jumping to the opposite side, it is almost impossible.

But Philip seemed unbothered because he covered himself with spiritual energy and jumped diagonally upwards on the opposite side. He twisted his body in extremely weird angles in the air as he passed through the gap of the wind blade net and landed on the top.

It would be more appropriate to call it a crash, rather than landing, He slowly stood and looked at the opponent.

"Now, we can have a proper chat, don't you think so?" Philip said with a cold smile and extended his hand and sent an extremely intense fireball at the opponent.



The opponent sneered and easily dodged but there is not much distance on the mouth of the volcano. They only have a ring of rock with a thickness of two feet. Fall on either side is not a great experience.

Philip also made his move. The other party is clearly a Wind Mage, so he would try to keep a distance between them so that he can have an advantage.

But the battleground now is disadvantageous for both of them at least Philip can still take it if he fell into the lava, but the opponent cannot even do that.

Philip started throwing fireball one after another

But the man used the wind elemental energy and blocked every attack.

Soon, the man was annoyed, he is a Grand realm cultivator and Philip is attacking very frequently and repeatedly with the same moves, so he sneered and said.

"You should have wasted enough spiritual energy, I just need you alive, so it is about time I end this fight."

With those words, He breathed in a lot and his lungs expanded to an unnaturally large size like balloons, it is as if he doesn't even have any rib cage at all.

And a large wind cannon was shot at Philip who is on the exactly opposite side of the volcano mouth.

He smiled at the person and prepared himself for the attack, if it hit him, he would crash down the mountain into the woods and he would be barely alive and that is if he is lucky enough.

His feet shone with red hot light and the metallic extension appeared on the bottom of the feet and drilled themselves into the rocks below.

After that, he extended both his hands and placed them right before his chest with his palms wide open. The metallic hands morphed into a thin large bowl-like structure. The ends of the bowls are emitting flames.

As soon as the wind hit the bowl, the rocks under Philip's feet cracked due to the impact, and the wind which hit the bowl diverged and turned back towards the opponent, at this moment, the flames are intensified, and with the help of the wind current, the flames enveloped the opponent completely.

He wasn't able to take the impact and fell off the mountain. Philip didn't rest and leaped to the opposite side. He wasn't surprised to see the person balancing himself with the wind, but he could stop moving down the mountain.

Philip jumped down and as his feet hit, they morphed into smooth flat surfaces as he slid down the mountain.

Unlike the opponent, who is having a hard time controlling it, he is actually a bit more relaxed and confident. He skated down and due to that, he caught up with his opponent who was completely stunned.

Before he knew it, Philip raised his fist which was covered with metal and then heated as several spikes protruded from the surface of the fist. He punched the man squarely in the chest puncturing his lungs.

The opponent who just barely balanced himself lost it again and crashed into the rocky protrusion breaking it squarely before crashing down.

Philip slid down slowly and the person was barely able to move.

As he walked towards him, he noticed that he has some kind of token in his hands which he was about to crush, Philip morphed his leg again and with a kick, the arm was cut apart completely.

He squatted down and said with a smile. "Why the hurry, my friend, we just met and you are already trying to leave? Come on. now let us start with your introduction."

The other party didn't talk at all. Philip took the spatial ring and forcefully opened it. He took out a token and smiled.

"Well, the Lightning Spear Sect. When did you guys become so bold? You can't even conquer your islands fully and you already trying to spread your hands towards thunder god temple's territory?"

The opponent was horrified at Philip's words.

"So, what is your goal? Don't tell me, you are here to kill me?" His words were completely laced with killing intent.

The opponent became desperate and shook his head in denial and opened his mouth.

"We have orders to take you hostage. I don't have any intention of killing you."

"Oh? Hostage? Don't tell me you wanted to threaten Sam?" Philip looked at him as if he was an idiot.

The other party stayed silent but the answer is obvious.

"You guys are pretty dumb aren't you? That jerk goes crazy whenever someone threatens him, do you know he became a mad man and slaughtered more than three hundred members when someone tried to kidnap his teammates and the worst part is he doesn't even have a proper friendship with the person who is under threat.

You should do your homework better. I bet your higher-ups didn't even think twice before giving you the mission when they saw he is a Great realm cultivator. Can't your chicken brains even think why he has his own city? Stupid."

The opponent became horrified as he heard the words and didn't know how to react. But he felt that everything Philip said is correct. They didn't think much when Sam is their opponent and they only targeted his friends due to the presence of Vulture.

"Well, it is too late to realize it now. Better luck next life." With those words, he stood up, and before the other party could plead for mercy, he kicked again and the head was severed from his body.

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

### Chapter 289: Watts Battle

Watt is floating in the canyon with his eyes closed. He has become one with the wind. All the spectators seemed to have grown used to it but they were still amazed at Watt's persistence.

But Watt was in a whole different world. The main reason he came here is to achieve elemental fusion. He was amazed when he saw Sam's fire elemental fusion and he understood the advantages. The spiritual energy consumption might be high, but in certain cases, the elemental fusion state gives many more advantages.

As for his wind element, the wind is present in almost all the possible locations of battles and he can use it to increase his speed, dexterity, senses, and battle awareness. His attacks will become easier to execute and he can control the metal cards even more efficiently as the surrounding wind will be easier to manipulate.

Even though he can still go through the body tempering using wind elements which will increase his chances at elemental fusion, he doesn't have the same comprehension abilities that Sam has and he is using the most straightforward way he could think of.

Since he needs the wind elemental fusion and wants to be like the wind, he will force himself to feel how wind acts and be one with it.

Although this method seemed brutal and hard to persist, he was still able to see the results and he can easily execute partial fusion.

After a week of progress, he was able to undergo elemental fusion with his skin.

And this time, he can control himself to be part of a certain wind current without being throw away towards the cliff walls like a ragdoll., but he wasn't able to deal stay still completely.

In fact, if Watt failed to obtain at least fifty percent elemental fusion, he would stay stuck in this wind currents forever, provided that he can stay alive for that long.

As for his survival, he is absorbing the wind elemental energy from the currents and occasionally taking in some minced meat directly into his throat through the space jade.

While he was immersed in his training, he suddenly felt a sense of crisis and he immediately opened his eyes. An arrow whizzed towards. He tilted his head a bit and caught the arrow with his hands.

He immediately tiled his body so that he can get a better view and used the partial elemental fusion so that he could resist the wind flow and move slower. He saw a person standing on the cliff where he jumped in from.

It is a young man in his early twenties. He is holding a longbow and is staring at Watt with a peculiar smile.

While Watt is watching him, the man once again shot an arrow and surprisingly he didn't aim at Watt, instead, he aimed at some random spot in

the canyon, but the wind current deflected the arrow and it whizzed towards Watt.

Watt barely dodged it and the arrow flew past him, after some deflections, it struck itself into the canyon wall.

He looked at the opponent coldly, he doesn't know who this guy is, but he does know why he is here. Sam already warned him before that some trouble makers will come looking for him. He just didn't expect to be caught in such a difficult position.

Right now, he is stuck inside the wind currents and it is extremely difficult to get out of here. But the other party seemed to be taking the wind currents to his advantage and is attacking with the arrows.

One after another arrows came from a different directions and Watt is starting to have a hard time dodging them.

He sensed that arrows also wind elemental energy infused and the energy is also morphed in such a way that it will take the assistance of the wind currents and move accordingly.

After more than ten arrows, the person shot two arrows consecutively into two directions.

This time, Watt could feel the arrows coming from two directions. Due to the presence of more than a dozen wind currents, there are some intersection points where the wind currents collide partially and deflect from each other creating a chaotic space filled with torrential wind.

Watt used those points to change the wind current he was in every time.

Now, this guy is also using these points to shoot two arrows towards Watt.

Watt should say that he is impressed. This guy can actually deduce the direction of the wind currents and the intersection points and get the perfect timing which is almost impossible for any normal person.

But, Watt is not at all nervous. He still has a trump card and that is his silver wind. If push comes to shove, he can use the silver wind to surf on the wind currents and can find a way to escape the canyon.

Watt started concentrating on the person intently, The opponent is a Level-1 Grand realm cultivator at most and Watt is extremely confident that he can deal with his if they fought normally.

Now, it is a test for his abilities to fight him in these conditions.

Watt left the arrows that were being shot at him alone and didn't bother with them for a second and huddled himself into a ball and he fell down from the place and entered another wind current.

The attacker was a bit confused as Watt repeated the same thing again and again and only stopped it after making the same move dozens of times.

But when Watt stopped, the attacker was surprised. Right now, Watt is completely covered by wind elemental energy as he floated in the same spot without any movement.

This is the intersection of the point of six wind currents. Although being stable at this place is difficult for Watt at this point, he can still stay there for around half-an-hour.

And he believed that Half-an-hour is enough for him to deal with the opponent.

As he floated there, the opponent smirked and shot arrows in all directions rapidly, but this time, Watt is still on the defensive, but in an extremely different way. He took out the cards and started throwing them. The cards

have even less resistance than the arrows and every arrow was cut apart vertically and the cards went up and stuck on the cliff walls.

And with that, the serious war of projectiles went on.

The attacker was shooting arrows one by one and his face grew darker and darker as every arrow was being cut apart. And to his dismay, Watt doesn't even need to use the same amount of spiritual energy as him.

Watt is mostly using the wind currents, although he might not be able to calculate the currents and timings like the archer, he has spent enough time here to be familiar with all the wind currents and their patterns.

By this time, the spectators near the entrance of the whole canyon saw the battle and were completely surprised. Either the archer's attacks using the whole wind currents or Watt's methods to counter them, both are unfathomable. All they can do is watch it in awe.

The archer slowly lost patience and he took out another arrow and this time it is a lot different than the previous cases because this one has some runes engraved on it.

He concentrated the elemental energy to the arrow and bow as they shined brightly. The amount of energy is far behind what Watt could use. That is due to the difference in levels.

As the archer pulled the bowstring to the extreme level, he looked at Watt with a hint of admiration. The veins on his hand are on verge of bursting and all his body is surging with power, this is his ultimate move, he believed that he could take down Watt with this.

Although it might not be able to kill Watt, his goal is not to kill him anyway.

As he was about to release his arrow, he saw a peculiar smile on Watt's face and his expression grew serious, but he was too late.



At this moment, Watt released another metallic card, it flew through the currents and impaled itself on the cliff wall and suddenly there was a torrential explosion of the wall and that wall happened to be the place where the archer is standing.

The archer immediately lost his footing and fell into the canyon and to his dismay, the attack which he was conjuring backlashed making him puke blood.

He was like a kite in a typhoon, just like how Watt was on his first day, he couldn't control his body and crashed several times before coming towards Watt.

Watt extended his hand and caught him by his neck. He took the spatial ring of the person and used a metallic card to cut his throat before throwing him away.

Even, before dying he doesn't know how he died and his soul left his body in confusion.

In fact, it is quite easy. Watt threw the cards in such a way that they would impale on the cliff walls in a certain position.

The cards might be small, but the attack and the damage it can do is not exactly small. Due to the repeated attacks on the wall, Watt finally used a card with an inscription etched on it.

There are some cards with inscriptions that are given to him by Sam. And due to an explosion caused by the inscription the already damaged rock was destroyed. Actually, the damaged rock volume is very small, and it barely accommodated the two feet of the attacker but that was enough to make the other party lose his footing and enter the canyon.

Watt has planned this from the start, he might not be able to attack him from inside the canyon, but that doesn't mean he cannot get the other party inside. And once, the other party is inside, it is his territory.

Unlike, the previous two these guys didn't even have any conversation, but Watt didn't care. He just left the dead body to stray away with the currents and he went back to train. After a few days of straying, it crashed towards the entrance of the canyon, where people cleared to not let it block the entrance.

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

Chapter 290: Reaction from the shadow sword

Sam is looking at Arthur and the remaining two. The contents of three recording crystals have already played and the three guests have seen the three battles.

Sam has sent three people to follow them and record the battles if occurred and send it back to him.

And he made this not for the purpose of showing them to Arthur and others, just in case if something happened, Sam would have a specific target to focus on.

He did give them some trump cards so that they can escape in some cases.

Even though the recording crystals didn't capture everything in the battle particularly in Philip's case, they still have the most critical parts.

After showing the three recordings, Sam leaned back and relaxed as he observed the change in the facial expressions of the three 'guests'.

"If the information you have is about these kinds of threats, then you can keep it to yourselves, I have faith in my friends."

Arthur was conflicted. This means, that Sam has already made some preparations for these kinds of scenarios. And from what he saw the three of

them are not some easy targets, they can still hold on their own. Even in the powers like thunder god temple, they would elite group.

Sam spoke again, interrupting Arthur's thoughts.

"Arthur, how are you doing in the Thunder god temple? How are Arman and Nicholas doing?"

His sudden question surprised Arthur, but when he heard the second part, his face became incredibly ugly.

He clearly understood what Sam is implying.

Arman has become his long-term rival and to his dismay, the appearance of Nicholas is giving him even more pressure.

He might be the current heir of the Thundergod temple, due to him being the descendant of the current head and him being the best among his generation, but now with the appearance of these two people, his position is in trouble.

Sam continued.

"I know why you guys are here, you want a shadow sword, but that is not gonna happen. Nobody can take any of my possessions unless I give them up myself.

Your mission is an utter failure. I can kill you right now without any problem. And your thunder god temple doesn't even have to trouble themselves to be a substitute and I even doubt that they sent you here as cannon fodder. After all, with all the news your organization possibly got, I don't believe they don't know my involvement in the destruction of Orion, and even with that, they still sent you.

You seem to have been forsaken by your organization, what a pity."

Sam said in a rather melancholic tone. Arthur's expression kept on changing. Because he knew all about the whole destruction of Orion thing. Sam really

did play a deciding role, in fact, he is the cause of all, although there is not much of his battle prowess involved in all this and only his tricks and resourcefulness along with the unique thinking, the organization should have foreseen the scenarios where Sam is going to take necessary precautions.

But they didn't seem to do so. They even sent him here as a dead giveaway. He is even thinking that the behavior of the remaining three is also due to this.

But he doesn't know that the three of them just merely wanted to throw their weight around a big shot like him so that they can satisfy their egos and neither did the thunder god temple knew that due to the immature acts of someone, Arthur the heir and the number one seeded candidate for temple head position is doubting the whole organization.

All it took was some words from Sam and his train of thoughts is running wildly.

Sam spoke again at this moment.

"I don't have any advantages in killing you, so I can let you go if you can give me enough reason to do so," Sam said in a casual tone and Arthur started thinking rapidly, he wanted to say something about thunder god temple retaliating but he didn't say it in the end.

All six powers are on Sam's heels now, the threat is useless. He wanted to offer money but remembered that Sam has a lot more of it than he could give him. He was running out of ideas when Sam said again.

"I want to make a deal with you, to be precise with the whole thunder god temple and I want you to be the mediator of it. Of course, you can benefit from it along the way as you would get the mediator commission.

You want to listen?" Sam asked with a smile.

Immediately Arthur became excited, now that there is a chance for him to live, he would take it with open arms.

"I am ready."

"Then, for that, you have to wait for five months, after five months I will give you a deal that you wouldn't resist until then be my guest, you can stay within the vicinities of the city try the delicacies and stay in whatever place you want except for the restricted areas, but of course there will be a leash on the amount of power you could generate.

Meanwhile. Please do inform thunder god temple about the deal I want to make and ask them to not disturb my friends and me."

With those words, Sam left the place and Felicia's brother came forward and placed some sort of bracelets on three of them before untying them from the chairs.

They could move around as they wanted but they can only access a faint amount of spiritual energy, barely enough to use the spatial rings and such.

After that, Sam left that place and got busy. It has been almost a month since he came back from the island.

He is staying with the Shadow sword all this while as he tried to get a reaction from it. It is high time, he had a breakthrough again as for the beast, he planned to use the shadow mouse as his next beast.

All this time, he kept a shadow mouse as a reserve without using it when he reached the Great realm.

Now, he doesn't have any beast to make a contract with, only options being the ape, zoi termite, and the shadow mouse.

Among them, Shadow mouse is the best choice depending on the abilities he can gain.

Initially, he wanted to keep the shadow mouse aside and decided to explore the planet for beasts which would be suitable for him to make a contract and only use it when he doesn't have any other choice, but he didn't think that the scenario will arise this quickly.

Now, he is stopping from breakthrough, because of the shadow sword.

The curse weapon will give the wielder a chance and that is a mental battle. If Sam broke through, the shadow sword would use the mental strength of a Rank-5 weapon, which he is not confident in facing.

Within the Great realm, he is confident that his mental strength is strongest and he is confident in subduing the shadow sword in its rank-4 state.

Time passed and exactly a month after his return from the island, the shadow sword finally showed some reaction.

The silk that was wrapped on the sword was completely shredded and the whole room was filled with the sword and dark aura. Every object inside the room was completely being slashed and the walls are also being cracked.

Sam is looking at the whole scene as he sat in a chair before the sword and after ten seconds, he placed his hands on the hilt and his arm was cut apart with his muscles completely torn. His hand was bleeding and even his bones are visible.

The room was completely full of the dark creepy aura. Sam suddenly felt an extreme cold and a voice appeared in his mind.

"Human, release me." The voice is sharp and cold.

Sam didn't reply and his spiritual sense enveloped the sword.

"A Great realm cultivator wants to wield me? Do you think that you are worthy? Human, you are overestimating your worth."

With those words, Sam's consciousness disappeared from his body and when he opened his eyes, he was in a dark world. Everything he could see was complete darkness.

Within that darkness ahead of him were two eyes that are oozing some black smoke. For some reason, he could still perceive the eyes within the dark.

This is the spirit world of the sword, where they would undergo a battle.

Sam could see his whole 'body' which is made of his consciousness being suppressed, but with a mere thought he resisted and the suppression was gone. The dark eyes looked at Sam deeply and a voice echoed.

"You are not that bad, you can at least perceive me and resist the suppression, but that doesn't mean, you can wield me. I highly doubt you can control me."

With those words, the darkness around him morphed and dark vine-like things started crawling all over him.

He could feel the energy being devoured slowly but surely, the spirit was surprised because Sam's mental strength was too dense. Unlike other people who mental strength would be like water or even a gas, Sam's strength was like a solid brick.

This was the first time, the spirit has to use this much effort to absorb the mental strength.

Sam observed the movements for a while and he made his move.

His mental strength started morphing itself and took the shape of a sword. The sword was glowing brightly with dense light.

He swung the sword as the dark vines were severed immediately and disintegrated. At that place, there seemed to be a grey patch formed.

When he observed his body though, there is a small portion which was blackened.

He immediately understood. This is like a game. If he was blackened completely, he would lose and he would suffer severe mental damage and if the whole black area was grey out, then he would win and the shadow sword would be his.

Sam held the sword tightly, a black humanoid figure formed in front of him with a black sword in its hand. A sword fight was triggered in a battle to gain the acceptance of a sword.