

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

### Chapter 301: I am Sam

Sam for the felt that he was being too complacent, of course, he himself knew that he was arrogant, but that arrogance is what he developed from all the achievements he got. All the steps he climbed to reach the place where he is, but he was never complacent.

He never thought that there is no room for improvement, he always strived for that. It is the same in every trade and every field he enters and that includes, reading people's minds and understanding their characters.

But this time, he felt like he failed and this made him ponder over the factors that led to this failure, but before that, he has to correct his mistake. He has to read this girl like an open book for now.

So, for the rest of the conversation, he was completely silent and when the girl finally figured out how the formation works, she asked him.

"You are good at formations, what is your name?"

Sam didn't reply and said.

"Follow me."

With those words, he started walking, the young lady, started pacing after him and when they reached a largely closed stadium, she was extremely surprised.

It was constructed by taking the modern-day gymnasium in schools as a template. As she marveled at the construction and the details, Sam asked.

"You are here for Sam, right?" He asked.

"Yes."

"I am Sam."

He replied looking at her straight in the eyes, she was stunned. She didn't expect that the person she was talking to all the time was her target.

She then came to her senses and said.

"Oh, then can you give me that formation simulator?"

"Not really."

Sam's voice was cold, for some reason he was extremely frustrated with himself for not being able to read this woman. He was sure that he was not captivated by her beauty but he was really blinded by the way she looked at the formations.

Her thought process and her way of speaking, these things stunned him and made his whole brain to stop working in its usual way. For him, this felt like a sign of vulnerability. He has to overcome that.

"But, didn't I tell you already, I will kill you if you don't give it to me." She said in the same tone. With the same confidence.

There is no disdain or contempt in her tone, just too much of her self-confidence, but for reason, he was really annoyed now. Earlier, when she said the same words, he reacted completely differently.

Now, thinking about this, he was annoyed at himself for being so contradictory. He wanted to beat himself up so much.

"Sam, I will really kill you if you don't give me that." She repeated at Sam's silence.

"Why don't you try and see, if you can really kill me."

Sam said in a cold tone and his aura surged. Right now, he is a Level-2 Grand realm cultivator and his aura was raging. He didn't even bother to conceal it and looked at her, waiting to make the move.

She seemed to have thought of something and shook her head.

"What a pity? I wanted to take you away with me from this place since you are so good at the formations. But you are not listening at all."

She waved her hand and Three puppets came out of nowhere. Sam looked at the puppets and was surprised. They are all made of Level-6 metals and looked quite artsy.

The three of them are humanoid in structure. Two of them looked lean and tall. One of them held a sword and another one held a saber. The third one though is bulky and huge.

Its body is mostly cylindrical and its hands are not as flexible.

"Generally, I wouldn't take my puppets out to deal with a person of your cultivation, but I heard that you are quite powerful, so I am going all out from the start. You can still change your mind if you want to."

Sam didn't reply and wore his claws. This time, the claws have new additions. After the Blackwater was dealt with, he got lots of Meteorite sand.

There are many types and one of the sands which is called Ash meteorite sand works well for his next addition.

This meteorite sand when molded into certain forms is similar to Graphene in his previous world. This got its name just because of its color and nothing else.

These are really suitable to make strings. The strings would be so sharp that they can even mark on the Gray meteorite sand which has high resistance for cutting and abrasion.

It is also extremely flexible and can be used as threads too.

Sam used the ash meteorite sand to make a new addition to the claws. It was made into strings and weaved so that it would become something like fabric

as it entwined his fingers. The five nails are connected with this weaved fabric and the remaining ends of these fabrics are connected to two circular metallic objects Sam made.

These two objects are made of an alloy of Black meteorite sand and Grey meteorite sand.

One of the circular objects is placed on the back of his palm and the other one is placed inside his palm exactly at the center. The palm is not entirely covered though, there is still a lot of skin that is exposed which resembles the gap and the potential for future upgrades.

Sam didn't have a proper battle in a long time and when he saw these puppets, he felt like it is about time, he tested his new abilities and a new weapon.

He noticed that the woman in front of him is at Level-3 Grand Realm.

Sam took a deep breath and made the first move. The woman closed her eyes and sat down. The three puppets whose eyes are blank all this time suddenly glowed.

The three of them moved and Sam noticed that there is an energy thread connecting the lady and the three puppets.

The first one to make a move is the swordsman puppet which leaped high into the air as it wielded the sword and the Sabre puppet dashed towards Sam.

As for the large puppet, it sat down on the ground and the cylindrical case which is the torso opened and Sam saw many holes which are filled with knives.

It seemed to be a long-range attacker.

Sam didn't attack the lady, if she was defeated, then the puppets are nothing but metallic heaps.

Since he wanted to vent through the fight, he would vent on these puppets.

Sam raised his left hand and blocked the sword strike, as the swords struck him, he moved to the right side as he dodged the saber and threw a liver blow to the saber puppet.

The puppet doesn't have a liver, but there are many mechanisms that make the whole thing work. The mechanisms shook due to the punch and there is a small indentation on the surface.

The metal is too hard for him to cause severe damage with a single punch.

Sam moved back and started using the phantom step. He moved like a flash and went after the sword puppet. He opened his claws this time and wind energy started concentrating at the claw tips and with a wave of his hand, four wind blades, flew towards the puppet, but the puppet moved like an experienced swordsman and was able to block three of it.

The fourth one hit it squarely on the chest leaving a small scratch.

After throwing the wind blades which kept the sword puppet busy for a few moments, Sam made his move towards the saber puppet. He struck his right claw at the indentation he created and held the hand of the puppet which was holding the saber with the left claw.

He suddenly started spewing golden flames from the small holes of the claws. The flames are thin but extremely intense. He started heating the metal and, in a few seconds, the metal was slightly red, but before he could heat it further, the sword puppet came to attack him from behind.

Sam gave it a back kick and used the recoil to push the saber puppet to the ground and swung the claw at the chest and tried to tear it apart.

But that thing only resulted in a scratching sound of the metal and three scars which are only a few millimeters deep.

He didn't feel bad though, Sam felt his blood boiling. He really needed this battle and he is having it, he pushed all the thoughts to the back of his head lived for this moment.

After a few moves, Sam noticed some things, the battle techniques of the puppets is the real deal and there is another thing he noticed and that is the puppets don't have spirits, The lady is multitasking and is fighting with Sam with three puppets, although the third one didn't make a move yet, the eyes are still bright which means, the lady is dividing her thoughts between three entities in three different ways.

Sam was completely impressed.

As he was thinking, he caught hold of the sword puppet by its hand and heated it. He has been doing this continuously. He only used the wind element and fire element so that he can heat the two puppets continuously.

When the two puppets performed a pincer attack, Sam felt that it was a perfect moment.

He smirked and leaped into the air as he caught hold of both the puppets by their arms. He activated partial fusion and the two turned into golden flames as the two puppets started getting heated.

He used partial fusion because he has to manage the spiritual energy usage and full fusion takes up a lot of energy.

His feather coat sleeves are also glowing golden as the feather reacted.

The arms of the puppets started turning red, but at this moment, Sam felt an extreme sense of threat and left the puppets as he rolled on the floor.

Three knives passed through the position he was in a moment ago. He looked at the third puppet which has three empty holes and he saw in surprise as the three holes were filled with new knives again.

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### Chapter 302: Battle over

Sam observed the direction at which the knives are pointed at and roughly estimated the possible trajectories, there are very few blind spots and it hard to completely stay in a zone where there is no threat of these knives.

Sam, came back to his senses and when he saw the red-hot condition of the arms of the puppets, he aimed his hands and sprayed water on them.

The whole suddenly was full of steam. The young lady frowned. Even though the steam didn't hinder her spiritual sense much and Sam could be sensed easily, she felt distracted by the sudden addition of steam and it is a bit frustrating.

She tried to concentrate on the battle and what greeted her was the Sam is using the same tactic again and again. He is only trying to dodge and every time, he gets to hold the puppet, he is heating it and once he was forced to release by a flying knife or attacks from another puppet, he would spray the puppet with the water releasing the steam.

This continued for a dozen times and the young lady was even getting annoyed.

But suddenly, Sam's style changed.

He didn't use heat anymore. As the sword puppet made his way towards him while the sword emitted a concentrated sword ray, Sam dodged it and placed his hand on the back of the puppet.

The palm was placed squarely on the back and he gave the puppet a slap.

Suddenly, the metallic disc inside Sam's palm reacted and the Ash meteorite sand threads formed web similar to that of a spider's web.

The web spread on the back of the puppet and as soon as Sam pulled back, it cut through the metal and web caught a chunk of metal with it.

In a second, there is a hole on the back of the puppet and Sam threw the chunk of the metal in his hands into the spatial ring as the web retraced back into the metallic disc.

This is the new addition he made for the web.

As for how, a low-grade Ash meteorite sand pierced through the rank-6 metals, it is due to the constant heating and rapid cooling.

When Sam scratched and attacked the puppets a few times, in the beginning, he noticed that they are extremely resistant to any form of abrasion, it is difficult for him to cut through them.

So, he opted to basic chemistry. If metal is rapidly heated and even more rapidly cooled, it will become brittle as the grain structure will be damaged due to constant expansion and contraction. There will be a small crack that would appear in the metal and those small cracks are all he needed.

The sword puppet can barely move and it can definitely not move its arms as he pulled out the mechanism that is running its hands completely.

He placed his hands inside the cavity and used his claws to get a hold of a joint and tore it apart from inside.

No, only two puppets remained. But reaching the sabre puppet is not an easy task because the third puppet is not as passive as before. The knives were being shot at him and Sam noticed something when a knife was pierced into a wall.

The wall seemed to have corroded a bit and the knife fell down. Then only he noticed the floor. The knives are capable of corroding the floor too.



Sam's expression grew serious. For now, the knives are only being thrown at the place where he was standing giving him a chance to dodge, but that situation wouldn't remain long, if the knives flew from all the directions, then he would have trouble dealing with them

As he was thinking of ways to deal with them, he noticed that he is near the sabre puppet, but not in the way he wanted.

His back is facing the sabre puppet and the thick sabre light stuck him squarely on the back.

He was barely able to inject the fire elemental energy into the feathered coat to activate the feathers which stopped the blade to cut through, but he wasn't able to dodge the full brunt of the attack.

The force made his internal organs shake and he bled a little from the corner of his mouth.

The young lady is using the knives to reduce Sam's movement and making him move closer to the sabre puppet, but when he reached the puppet, he would be in such a position that the puppet is the only attacking.

Sam grew increasingly alert as he looked around, this time he didn't dodge the knives, instead he stood in a spot and started diverting the knives with his claws.

The claws are not being corroded, but because, Sam using the wind element and causing a small pressurized wind at the point of contact between the claws and the knives. The wind gap explodes diverting the knives' trajectory.

As Sam diverted the knives randomly, he suddenly sensed something and leapt to the side and a knife that he was about hit back passed through that position and pierced into the Sabre puppet behind him.

In general, the puppets, shouldn't be damaged by these knives, but after Sam's 'Heat treatment' the puppet is not as sturdy as before.

When he saw the knife doing damage to the puppet, he had an exciting gleam in his eyes.

He was troubled on how to deal with the sabre puppet when these knives are coming at him, now the knives themselves showed him the way.

And then began the young lady's distress. This time, whenever Sam deflected a knife it would change the trajectory and hit the puppet at the same spot again and again.

Soon, the small hole turned into a big one, big enough for the whole knife to go in.

But at this exact moment, the knives stopped and there is no movement from the sabre puppet too.

Sam understood instantly, that the young lady was thinking about how to make a further move. No matter, what she did the sabre puppet will be a lost cause.

But Sam didn't wait for her to make a decision and made his way to the sabre puppet. The sabre puppet is a lot sturdier than the sword puppet and a lot bulkier. He started slapping the puppet with his palms and soon one hole after another appeared on the puppet.

By the time, the puppet fell down, Sam noticed that something is off.

When he turned back, the large puppet which is shooting knives has stood up and stretched its legs to the side and even the arms are stretched to the side. Before he could make sense, the legs and the arms opened up and a series of chains popped out of it.

There is a blade at the edge of the chains and they all moved as if they are tentacles.

The head also split open and short metallic pikes are being shot at Sam. The chains, the knives and the pikes, the puppet was doing some crazy damage to the arena. The artisans who have built this would puke blood in distress if they saw the scene.

But Sam is experiencing another type of distress. He was being attacked from all sides and it was complete chaos. He activated full-body elemental fusion and he turned into a bunch of golden flames.

This prevented him from getting injured due to the corrosion of the knives, but he still has to deal with the chains. The metallic pikes, particularly when passed through are giving him an excoriating pain.

His spiritual energy which is five times more than a normal Level-2 Grand Realm cultivator was being depleted rapidly and Sam's brain is also working in the same speed.

There are only two ways to be out of this and one of them is using bloodline forbidden arts. It has been a long time since he even thought about these. These arts are some forbidden arts inherent to the beasts of the superior bloodline.

Sam has the blood of four superior beasts in his body and he has the ability to activate them. But if he used them, he wouldn't be able to use his strength for at least a week as his spiritual core would be depleted of all the energy.

There is another way, which he was thinking whether to try or not as it wouldn't probably work twice if the first time failed or seen through by the opponent, but he still decided to give it a try.

He halted his movements and the elemental fusion was stopped. His whole body was suddenly covered with black fog. And he disappeared from that place in a flash.

This is the ability of the shadow mice. He decided to flash between the shadows of the knives and chains and to his surprise, this actually worked.

Unlike shadow mice, Sam wasn't able to move that fast and cover a long distance in a single instant.

But he was able to do so for a few metres.

As Sam flashed down, the attacks were slowly reduced and before the young lady could understand what is happening, Sam is already behind her and placed his hand on her neck. The third puppet which is a gigantic obstacle wasn't even dealt with by Sam.

He just simply took a turn around it and held the lady by her neck from behind.

**\*CRASH\***

She immediately lost control of the puppet and the huge metallic structure fell down causing the debris and dust to raise.

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### Chapter 303: Took Away

Sam finally calmed down after holding her neck, he is just a single move away from breaking her neck and killing her, but for some reason, he couldn't bring himself to do so.

He has enough reason to kill her, as he was the one who started it, but the small interaction made they had made him realize that the killing intent was not due to the animosity rather it seemed as if she doesn't know any other way other than killing if Sam doesn't agree to give her the formation simulator.

It kind of reminded him of some of the incidences he survived in his previous life and he felt a faint reluctance budding inside him, making him hesitate to kill her.

The young lady kept silent and as Sam was contemplating, she threw a fireball made of dark red flames on him. The flames are of high intensity. Although they are not on par with the Golden sun flames, they are extremely strong, but the attack was too weak as she lost all her strength in the fight earlier.

The three puppets consumed her spiritual energy to fight him and there is no way she would be able to defeat Sam in this state.

Sam shook his head and let her down, without doing anything. He took out the formation simulator and gave it to her before saying.

"What is your name and where are you from?"

....

After about half-an-hour later, Sam came out and let her go in her own way. He was thinking deeply.

He could relate to many things from that girl. Her thirst for knowledge and pursuit of the things that could improve her skills and even the unwavering determination on verge of death, he has been through all of that in his previous life.

That is why he left her to live. If the situation arises and he gets to meet her again, he would like to see how much she would change.

Their conversation after the battle should bring some changes to her.

"Sirona," Sam muttered her name as he walked towards the skyscr.a.p.er. The sun has already set and it would be great to relax for a while.

But Sam doesn't get a chance to do so. A man ran towards him with a scroll in his hands.

When Sam read the contents, he frowned and took out Harbinger to leave the place immediately.

At this moment, five hundred meters away from Sam's city, the young man with the chain sickle is sitting on a rock and there are signs of an extreme battle. He popped some pills and he is back in shape.

He looked at the three people in front of him.

Jack, Philip, and Watt are looking at him with extreme anger, this guy just came out of nowhere and made a sneak attack. Even though he is only a Level-3 Grand realm cultivator, he is powerful than any normal cultivator they encountered.

They have been through a bitter battle but only to be subdued by him.

What is even more infuriating is that, if it was a direct confrontation, they could have escaped, but this guy laid a trap and there was no way for them to escape, they are just five hundred meters away and they weren't even able to escape to the city.

The only silver lining is the battle is not one-sided.

At least, they were able to wear this guy down completely. But right in front of their eyes, with just a single pill, not only this guy healed, but also regained all his spiritual energy.

This stunned them greatly. All it took was five minutes for him to get back to his peak state.

As they were thinking of ways on how to deal with the situation, they heard the wind whistling and Sam arrived on Harbinger.

He looked at the situation and frowned.

The surroundings showed that the battle has been really intense but the other party who defeated the trio doesn't seem injured at all.

His attire does have some tears and skin exposed, but the wounds are completely healed.

Compared to him, Sam who just had a serious battle is in a pretty bad state, even now, he is absorbing the energy from the energy cells of Harbinger.

The battle he had with Sirona was nowhere near mediocre.

He still has some wounds and some muscle aches from that and the spiritual energy is only half full.

He sized up the other party who is wearing a Black dress from top to bottom, even his face was covered with black cloth and his eyes are the only thing that is visible.

There is a chain sickle hanging on his back. As Sam was sizing that person up, he is doing the same and there is a hint of surprise in his eyes.

In fact, it is more of a shock than a surprise.

"Who are you?" The man asked Sam in a surprised tone.

"You wouldn't be here if you don't know me," Sam replied in a nonchalant manner. There is no way that a person who could defeat the trio single-handedly a normal person, should be extremely strong, but that doesn't mean, he is afraid.

When the other party heard his answer, he came back to his senses and he said.

"I want you to come with me to the Beast faction." He asked as if there is no enmity between them.

Sam frowned, this guy is so full of himself, he is not just asking a shadow sword, he is even asking Sam to come to his faction.

"You better leave them now, otherwise let alone taking me, you wouldn't be able to go back to your Beast faction."

When Sam said these words, the young man frowned and then looked at the remaining three.

"It seems like, you would be following me if I take them away." He said to Sam and took out three scrolls.

Sam frowned when he looked at the scrolls and made a move. The Harbinger whistled through the air as he flashed on the board. He took out the reaper and slashed directly at his head.

But the sickle appeared at the contact point entirely blocking it.

Sam didn't stop there and his target is not the man, rather the three scrolls.

He concentrated wind element energy in his sword and slashed at the scrolls.

One of the scrolls which have numerous inscriptions on it exploded and there are some spatial tears at the place.

This is a transference scroll and quite a high level one at that. In fact, rather than calling it a transference scroll, they are keys to a portable space gate from which the people from the six major powers entered the western continent.

The young man with the sickle looked at Sam with a serious expression.

Sam put away the harbinger and stood there motionlessly. He put a space jade inside his mouth and started taking the energy from the energy cells.

The opponent could feel that Sam is recovering at a rapid pace.



But the shadow sword and their recruitment are not his goals anymore. He has to take Sam to the Beast faction to verify something.

He doesn't even want to kill Sam. He must verify the case.

He slowly stepped backward and arrived near the trio who could barely stand up.

Sam became vigilant, even though, there is no one who is making moves among them, the tension is too high.

Both of them are observing each other and if anyone of them raises their energy to attack, then it would cause utter chaos.

The problem is that one of them wants to escape and the escape would be an instant transmission. If Sam made a move, then it would be extremely difficult to stop that guy, even if he used the shadow flashing, he wouldn't be able to do anything.

The worst thing is the other party is also trying to take the three people away and his spiritual energy is in full capacity.

Sam has all kinds of disadvantages in the battle.

Even if he took out the beasts, the same thing might happen, a small energy fluctuation is all it takes and the battle will be over.

He managed to deal with the first attempt and there is no way it would work again.

Sam is extremely baffled on why this guy who sent a scroll to the city with such bravery wasn't even willing to fight him now. This completely baffled him and doesn't know what to do. He is at a loss.

He looked at the trio and started gesturing with his eyes. They are also slowly recovering their spiritual energy.

When the opponent saw these gestures, he made a move. At this exact moment, Sam spat out three energy cells which are in the size of spiritual stones.

The opponent pasted the three scrolls on the three of them, and the three cells are flying towards the scrolls.

The opponent looked at them and tried to divert them with the chain sickle but was only able to hit one of them as he was busy activating the scrolls.

The energy cells dropped on the scrolls of Philip and Jack and the one that was sent to Watt missed.

The energy cells exploded and the scrolls failed to work as the spiritual energy flow completely halted.

At this exact moment, the opponent and Watt shimmered as their spatial transfer began. Sam's shadow flashed and was about to slash, but missed as they disappeared.

"I am Sanjay. Come and find me in the Beast faction in a year, if you want to find your friend. Don't worry till then your friend would be safe."

Sam was devastated, he looked at the spot from where Watt disappeared angrily, he wanted to hack himself to death for being incapable.

But he pulled himself together and started walking back.

"Come back and rest." He didn't want to let his anger out. He will be storing this emotion in and let the beast faction see what it takes to bear the consequences of kidnapping his friend.

He would show them what a living hell is.

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They went back to the city and Sam assigned Felicia to show them their rooms. Felicia who was supposed to be following Watt around on his training journey was left here in the city discreetly by Watt before he left.

Sam decided to deal with him after the trip was over, but now it seemed like he has to wait for a bit, before he could get the chance.

Sam didn't speak to them on their training and left them to take rest after the long arduous journey for the six months.

At this moment, in an island of the beast faction.

Sanjay, appeared with Watt in tow. There is a formation in the open air on the island.

Watt's eyes were bloodshot as he looked at Sanjay, the latter only replied with nonchalance, he took off the restraints on Watt and said.

"You don't have to feel restrained, feel at home. I will arrange residence with the core disciples of the faction and you can stay there, just feel around and see if you like it here. You can attend the lectures along with other disciples and will be treated the same.

If you have any problems, you can contact me.

I did tell your boss, that I will take care of you, but still your talent is good and your battle awareness and prowess are above average.

I think you have great potential and if you like it, you can join our faction as I feel that your boss would be joining here very soon."

Watt stayed silent for a second and said.

"I think it is better if you start finding another faction to join."

Sanjay frowned and asked. "What do you mean?"

Watt stood up and said. "You will know exactly what I mean in one year."

With those words, he started walking confidently and even gestured for Sanjay to lead the way. This puzzled Sanjay, this is not how a person who was abducted would behave.

He was confused on where Watt got this confidence from. As for Watt, he himself took this chance as another training exercise. It is just a year and since this place is one of the six major powers, then there is no reason for him to give up a chance to get the battle experience of fighting the elites of this organization.

He would be an idiot if he gave up this opportunity.

At this moment, Sam is taking a shower. He let go of all his powers and is taking in the cold water pouring on him.

There are some bruises on his body and they started to sting when they came in contact with the water, but there is no expression on his face. He just closed his eyes and was taking everything in.

Two days passed and soon, the day for inauguration is here. For these two days, Sam didn't meet anyone, even though there are some administrative matters to deal with, he didn't bother coming out as he wanted to do nothing but rest for some time period.

Philip and Jack took it up on themselves to greet the invited guests and arranging them accommodation, in the newly built hotel.

The hotel situation is completely new for these guests. They were completely stunned by the presence of the room service and the house-keeping. All they knew are inns and guest houses. A multi-storey hotel is definitely a new thing.

Some of the Dukes who have never met Sam also came and they have been complaining about Sam not receiving them personally.

For that, Philip went to Arc and said few words.

"Sam is completely pissed and not in a good mood and your Dukes seemed to have some verbal diarrhoea."

He just left his statement went on to do his own work.

Actually, these Dukes only want to test some waters, they were warned by Arc not piss off Sam and how dangerous he could be. But these geezers didn't give Sam much credit, at most they thought he was intelligent with his inventions, but that's it.

After all, people tend to judge others by their own standards, but their actions resulted them to pay a price. That night, Arc went to all the hotel rooms and gave a good beating to every duke.

On the day of inauguration, Sam showed up.

He is back to usual self, there are no signs of anger or frustration of Watt's disappearance. He is back to his cold, smart and difficult to read self. The inauguration took up the whole day and all kinds of things are being explained one by one.

There are even visits to some factories, where the Power hammers and Circular saws which can be used for cutting metals and are run by the steam engines are being tested. He didn't show them the full production line, but showed the testing phases and demonstrations.

After the whole day, there was a banquet at night, where all the guests gathered and exchanged pleasantries and widened their connections, Sam only stayed there for a few minutes and left to meeting room.

Inside, Arthur is sitting with his two more subordinates. He sat opposite to them and said.

"You have seen, what I can do. I can provide many things to the thunder god temple and since, we don't have much animosity, I don't mind partnering with you., Anyway, I want to enter the society of the six major powers.

As for shadow sword..."

He paused and took out the shadow sword and let the sword release its might aura.

"I gained the acknowledgement and it is mine now. I have an alternative for this."

Sam placed a spatial ring on the table and continued.

"You go back and show this to higherups. If possible, go straight to the temple head and tell him that I have ten times more of what is inside this ring and I am willing to offer it to you in exchange.... "

He went on to explain what he brings to the table and their discussion went on for more than two hours.

After that, the three of them from the thunder-god temple got their restraints lose and they left the place with the scrolls.

Sam went back to his room in the sky scr.a.p.er the top floor as he looked at the new city. He would be earning hundreds of millions in a single day and the first day's income alone will be in billions. The hundreds of millions of people in the continent are all his customers. He essentially took away businesses from many families, he made the products of the four major towers accessible to the people and there is an extreme attraction of the park.

The businesses from many noble families and other merchants would be completely down, at least in the Dukedom capitals.

The other cities still have business potential, but the major business happens in the Dukedom capitals. They are all gritting their teeth in anger, but they could do nothing.

All they can do is hold it in and shut their mouths.

Sam started sorting his thoughts out on what happened until now and what will happen in the future.

It has been a little more than a year since the palace of inheritances and there is still around two years for it to open again and from his cultivation speed, Sam would be in Nascent stage.

As for the exact cultivation level, he doesn't know as there are many possibilities on how long it would take him to reform his body and the mental strength.

And there is another issue as it would take longer periods of time to even have a minor breakthrough as he continued on improving and in the Nascent stage, he might even spend more than a year in the initial three stages.

As for other things, he has to visit the Beast faction as soon as possible. He doesn't know why, but Sam felt that Sanjay has more reasons than the shadow sword to force him to visit the beast faction.

His actions are too defensive and he is not even willing to do any damage to Sam as there is definitely a choice of beating Sam up and take him forcefully.

Of course, that is only a choice and no one knows the final result. But from Sam's state at that point, that is indeed a feasible option with fifty percent of success.

Sam threw that thought to the back of his mind, no matter the reason, he has to go and find that guy as fast as he can.

But the problem is that Sam doesn't have any access to the information and the workings of the six major powers. He has too little information and how the things work in vicinities of the central continent.

As for the meteorite sand island, he has to wait for six more months before he could go there. As the accessible period of this year has already passed.

At the thought of the meteorite sand, Sam suddenly remembered the guy who uses Blood Golems and went over to tell Jack about the matter.

Jack was stunned for a second, but went over to meet the killer of his father and when Sam came back to his room, he noticed that Philip is waiting for him at the entrance.

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

### Chapter 305: Situation of the Planet

Philip and Sam sat down in Sam's room. They are both holding some freshly crushed fruit juice with some ice in it.

They didn't speak for a long time as they sat on the floor and looked at the scenery of the city from the floor to ceiling window.

They are absorbing the majestic beauty of the city that Sam created in six months.

After more than half-an-hour of silence, Philip finally spoke.

"When are we leaving?"

Even though he didn't mention any specifics, Sam understood, there is the only place they have to go now and that is to the Beast faction.

"There is more, than six major powers to the vicinities of the central continent." Philip continued after taking a sip.



"There are basically five major continents, six countries, six archipelagos and ten large islands on this planet which are discovered and explored or being explored by the humans.

In them, the central continent is the largest of all and the beasts rule the land.

Around the central continent, there are six archipelagos that are occupied by the six major powers, and the twelve large islands are occupied by eight minor powers and the four major professions.

Although the four major professions are powerful, they don't have much territory, rather they have some camps in the central continent from which they gather resources.

Apart from that, there are some small islands which are occupied by some minor professions like seers.

Apart from the central continent, the remaining four out of the five major continents are not that significant when we compare the resources. That is why the major powers didn't show much importance to these continents.

They are namely, northern, western, southern, and eastern continents.

As you know, now the western continent has the only country, but the remaining continents are pretty divided and have no less than three empires.

There are six countries that are scattered near the continents. They are also large islands, but they are classified as countries for some reason.

As for the six major powers, they are namely, Thunder-god temple, Lightning Spear sect, Thunder-bolt sect, The beast faction, Usaine Sect, The Garden.

The thunder god temple, the lightning spear sect, and the thunder-bolt sect are once only lightning cultivators' sects, but later, they started accepting others too.

The Garden is a sect that is mostly focused on the wood elemental users and there are some herb experts, pill masters, potion masters in them and they have quite a sway in the pharmaceutical tower.

The Usaine Sect is a sect that is quite diverse and has all types of cultivators, but they have numerous artisans, formation masters, and inscription masters. They do have some influence on these three major professional associations, but they wouldn't involve in the operations of these towers.

The beast faction.

This is the only faction that involves too much with the beasts in the central continent.

The beast faction has some allies from the beast tribes in the central continents, they are neutral beasts which are not hostile towards humans and don't mingle with other beast tribes that attack humans and are in constant wars with the human powers.

That is mainly because they cultivate in Beast warrior arts."

Sam was surprised when he heard that, he is almost thinking that the beast warrior arts are extinct in this world, as he couldn't find a single record on the beast warrior arts.

Even though Watt noticed that they are beast warriors in their previous battles, he didn't get to talk with them about that and hence doesn't know the details. So, he was quite surprised.

But Philip didn't notice his expression and went on with his explanation.

"They will have a beast companion since their birth and they would make a pact with the beast and they will always fight together. They are actually, quite powerful. But this also made them hostile with some beast tribes as they disliked the fact, they are using the methods to brainwash some cubs since

they are born and forcefully making them coexist with the cultivators instead of the cultivator gaining the beast's approval.

The beast faction is essentially made of four families and each family had a different approach regarding the beast cultivation.

One of them believed to gain the beast's approval, one of the forces the beast and makes it act like a puppet, one of them injects the bloodline directly without any pact or contract, and last one of them relies on taming.

There was an internal conflict among them approximately twenty years ago and since then their relationships have been rough. But when facing enemies, they are actually quite united."

Philip chugged down the juice in his glass and took a deep breath before saying.

"I actually don't belong to the Western continent and certainly not to the Evergreen family.

I was born in the Usaine Sect.

My father used to be a great artisan who is quite adept at making puppets.

But he is not from any of the prestigious factions which are formed within the Sect and always maintained a neutral stand.

I was raised in that place for eleven years. In all the six major powers, every child will be enrolled in education at the age of four.

They would have to study various knowledge related to cultivation, trades, the history of their own organization, their enemies and usage of elements, and so on.

It also includes quite some brainwashing along with the education so that their younger generations would be loyal to the organization and clearly contain a deep-rooted hatred for their enemies.

My father doesn't have much presence within the organization as he wouldn't involve himself with the activities and operations of the organization.

Anyway, he joined it as a common disciple. He would create weapons, puppets, and some other things customized for the core disciples.

But everything changed one day when my father found something on the central continent.

It was something like a treasure box that couldn't be open. It works based on a puzzle and my father was fascinated by the mechanism.

When he started doing research and going through the ancient records, he found little information, there are no exact details except for the fact it is mysterious and there are some secrets that can be revealed.

I don't know, how the a.d.u.l.ts in the major powers think. But they will link the word mysterious to the treasure and one of the Grand elders of the sect just wanted to keep the box to himself and that's it.

My father was poisoned, but the person wasn't able to find out the box as it was with me. I just wanted to play a prank on my father by hiding it for a night and that was the same night my father died.

My mother doesn't know that it was due to that box, but that grand elder was after our lives.

We didn't know where to go as we were isolated. He seemed to have put his Grand elder status for good use. We didn't even get a chance to ask for help.

My mother desperately ran away with me and we arrived at the space gates. Usage of any space gate would lead them to our location.

So, my mother chose a different way. Just like how the people from the six major powers came to find us, she opted for a one-way space gate. She

destroyed her cultivation and activated some inscriptions to set the space gate to a random location and we arrived at the Western Continent.

The Grand elder couldn't use the same space gate as his cultivation is too high. And since my mother didn't even select some coordinates he couldn't find the exact location.

I only knew all of this after I read my father's diary which I hid away from the box.

I still have the box with me. Every time, I see it, I will be reminded of my father's death.

I wanted to be an artisan like my father, but I didn't have enough courage to take the final step to learn."

Philip finished this and heaved a sigh of relief, although he didn't go into full details, this counted as him telling his past and he felt a weight lifted off of his chest.

Sam didn't feel particularly emotional. There is no use in being emotional. If being emotional could solve things, Sam had cried for hundreds of hours in his previous life.

After learning that crying couldn't solve anything, he decided to value his tears more.

Of course, he was sad for Philip's past. He doesn't need much thought to know what might have happened to Philip's mother, she destroyed her cultivation forcefully which might have brought harmful effects to her internal organs, and could have died. He didn't want to ask.

But there are also other thoughts in his mind.

"Do you know Sirona?" Sam asked in a low tone.

Suddenly, Philip was stunned.

"How do you know her?" Philip asked in surprise.

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

Chapter 306: Going to Thunder god temple-I

After that night's talk, Sam is sorting out his thoughts on how he should proceed and every scenario will be based on the attitude of the Thunder-god temple towards his proposal.

While he was thinking, three out of six major powers are currently in a heated discussion about Sam.

The first one is the Thunder-god temple.

He was in a private meeting with the Temple's head. As a direct descendant, he does have some privileges.

Arthur has brought back some recording crystals and showed them to the temple-head and lastly gave him the spatial ring, which Sam asked to pass.

The temple head is already stunned when he saw the things Sam has done. Of course, many of them are not that useful for the temple, but the main factor to consider is the change that Sam could bring.

With his unique formations and versatile thinking, when he saw the recording about the city, he could see that there are many unique things and there are some training methods that are employed in the tasks Sam placed in the park which can be accessed by cultivators.

Even, he didn't think of that.

Particularly, there is one promise that Sam made, he would create them a chance to conquer their surrounding seas.

This is the main problem for the six major powers, although, they have conquered their islands, the seas are the major threats for them. Sometimes,

some amphibious beasts would come in and wreak havoc and there are wars between the major powers and the beasts occasionally.

The beasts on the land and beasts in the seas have friendlier relationships and this makes things difficult to the cultivators as many wars take place at the seashore.

The six major powers have only one goal and that is to conquer as much land on the central continent as possible.

But they don't dare to move in as the threat posed was too great. Even the warfare happens at the shores which shows that humans really don't have much power in the central continent.

If as Sam said, they can find a way to gain access to the waters around them, at least they can be rest assured that they wouldn't lose lives there and there are many unexplored things on the seabed which they couldn't get.

If they want to explore them, a transcendent has to step in as there is no way anyone below can hold back their breath for that long, but if the transcendent really comes, the beasts in the sea will come as well and the bitter battle would be their only choice.

Temple-head was thinking of all these factors, but he was still unconvinced as this doesn't seem like something that could outshine the shadow sword.

There is only one more thing that he has to see and that is the spatial ring.

When he took out the item inside, he was stunned. It is just some Blue colored Sand which has rather coarse grains, but as he examined it more and more, he was shocked to his core.

This is the thunder meteorite sand. He knew of its characteristics but never had he seen. For all he knew, only the Usaine are in possession of some

meteorite sands and that too a small amount, which could only make two weapons at most.

They are trying to test their characteristics in order to find the places and the conditions of the environments they might be able to find them. They treated the meteorite sands like sacred items. And it is a rumor that the head of Usaine was the only one who has a meteorite sand weapon in possession.

They don't know why they didn't make any more weapons.

But now, the thunder-god temple head has some meteorite sand in his hands and Arthur said that there is about ten times the amount in Sam's possession which Sam is willing to offer up.

"I will make my decision in a few days, you may leave." The temple head sent Arthur away as he continued examining the sand.

Meanwhile, in the Usaine sect. All the elders and the researchers who work with the Sirona are having an extremely hard time.

Something seemed to have changed, since her last escape.

Yes, Escape.

The Sect leader completely rejected her idea of going to the western continent, but since she wanted the formation simulator badly, she escaped, by threatening the space gate operator.

After she came back, the formation simulator is with her, and the sect leader who was angry at her escape was completely shocked and summoned her to the meeting.

"Sirona, is it true that you have the formation simulator?"

"Yes."



"Did you get the shadow sword then?" He couldn't hide his excitement when he asked this question. Even the remaining elders are also thinking the same.

But the answer disappointed them.

"Nope." She said it with utmost honesty.

The sect-leader frowned and asked again.

"Why did you not bring the shadow sword with the formation simulator?"

"I didn't ask the sword, since I don't want it."

The frown on the sect leader's face got deeper and he asked.

"Didn't I tell you before that if you kill a person, you should take all their possessions, and even if you don't want them, you should still get them back for the sect? Why didn't you do so?"

Sirona looked at him as there was a flicker in her eyes. "I didn't kill him."

"If you didn't kill him, how did you get the simulator?" The sect head is losing his patience, but he couldn't do anything, this is Sirona's nature. She wouldn't say anything more than necessary. In fact, they trained her like that and he has a huge role in that training, but now their actions are biting their backs.

Sirona recounted everything that has happened except for the conversation she had about Sam after the battle and looked at them.

Their faces showed myriad expressions, from speechlessness to suspicion and disbelief.

The Sect-leader looked at her deeply and said.

"You can go now. We will talk later."

Sirona left the place and when she entered her room, there are many metallic pieces, scrolls, formation discs are all over the place. There are some forged weapons, half-drawn inscriptions etc on the floor.

At this moment, in the meeting hall.

"Sect-leader, I think she is lying. How is it possible for Sam to handover his simulator even after defeating her? There is no way that could happen. She must have taken him down and stole the sword and let him live to make up that story." One of the elders said so with extreme confidence.

"Yes, as she is an expert artisan, she could have noticed the value of the shadow sword and stole it away from him."

Like this, there are myriad speculations that accused Sirona as a thief of the shadow sword.

"I will look into the matter and see if what she said is true." The sect-leader said as he ended the meeting. Even he doesn't have any confidence in his own brainwashing of Sirona.

He felt that the value of the shadow sword might have changed her straightforward character.

Meanwhile, Sirona who is sitting in her room is holding a communication token in her hand as she listened to their conversation.

There is an inexplicable complex mixture of emotions in her heart, but she could comprehend what she is feeling right now.

She didn't care about worldly possessions, strength, fame, or power. Since childhood, there is only one thing she had in mind and that is she has to pursue and gain as much knowledge as she can and her knowledge has to be useful for the Usaine sect.

And when she got some results, she has to show them to the sect and gain acknowledgment.

Her desire for this too strong and she even felt that her life only has a meaning if she lives it like this.

Once, there was an assassination attempt from an enemy spy and she was afraid that if she died, that would be meaningless and since that day, she decided to spare her time to improve her strength and make some 'toys' so that she wouldn't die when she is still in the sect.

Apart from that she only makes a move on the sect members when they call her names.

But now, she is feeling that her life doesn't have any meaning at all and at least not for these people.

She wouldn't have noticed if not for the conversation she has with Sam after the battle.

He clearly said what would happen and she would be better off if she finds her way out of the sect. But she refused to believe him at that time.

Even though she didn't believe Sam, she wanted to confirm to erase the small seed Sam has planted, but it seems like she has to believe Sam on this one.

Although there is not much that happened in the meeting hall and so many people directly accused her, there is only one person she cared about and that is the main brainwasher for hers the sect-leader.

Sirona is a simple-minded person and she might be easy to manipulate, but it is also easy to lose the trust of that simple-minded person. If the sect-leader has argued back that she wouldn't that, then everything would have been over.

But now, due to conflicting replies, there is a dangerous seed sprouting in her heart.

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

Chapter 307: Going to thunder god temple-II

The Beast faction.

Sanjay is still wearing his black robes covering his face completely.

He is inside a private room where the man who ordered to block Sam's report was staying.

"Who is Sam?" He asked the man with confusion and curiosity.

The man only smiled at the question, with no intention to reply.

"Uncle, is there something I have to know? Or am I not qualified to know about this? Who is Sam, why does he look so much like that person?"

"You will know when the time comes. I just hope that you wouldn't do the same pathetic mistakes your father had done. Now, leave."

Sanjay could only leave the place in dejection.

He wanted to learn who Sam is because that face is all too familiar to him. Even though they are slightly different, they look mostly the same, with some normal makeup one could even pose as another.

Since the time he saw some secret records in his childhood by accident, he has always admired that face.

But there is no luck for him to learn about what happened.

At this moment, Sam is inside his residence taking a call.

It was from Arc. Sam has received an invite from the Thunder god temple.

Sam informed Philip and Jack. The trio started their journey.

According to Sam's previous plans, he would be taking some time off from all this and focusing on the business and research.

He wanted to enjoy the feeling of the home he created himself.

But luck is certainly not on his side. Watt's disappearance completely changed his flow.

The trio started their journey. He arranged another beast pouch for Vulture and took it with him.

They didn't travel on the beasts or harbingers. They went on trains.

Sam wanted to at least enjoy some fruits of his creation. He watched as he visited all the stops and looked at the parks running there.

It took three days for him to go from his city to the Imperial Capital.

Arc has already prepared the space-gate formation and Sam arrived.

Sam doesn't know when he will come back, so he made a deal with Arc. Arc would come and handover the earnings every month and Sam would pay five percent from his personal net profits.

Even though Arc might do this small favor without any payment, it is not good for a transcendent stage cultivator to run errands without any profits.

When Sam arrived at the thunder god temple's space gate island, Arthur is standing there waiting to receive him.

After exchanging some pleasantries, he was escorted to a meeting room, where a middle-aged man with a thick beard and curly brown hair sat down waiting for him.

The middle-aged man had a scar on the left side of his face, from forehead to the temple. The scar crossed across his eye. As if showcasing his battle glory.

"Greetings, Temple Head."

Sam greeted the person as soon as he entered the room.

"Greetings... Mr. Sam."

Sam was confused at the hesitation of the person and then the middle-aged man said with a smile.

"You might be of junior generation, Mr. Sam. But you are a person of many trades and talents and master of many crafts. One has to respect any type of knowledge and skill. So a person as skilled as you deserves some respect. It is just, that I was confused about which title should I address you with."

Sam didn't reply and just looked at the person's eyes, one could see through a person's soul through their eyes.

It is easy to create a fake feeling or sentence with the voice, but it is almost impossible to fake it through the eyes.

Sam has very little information regarding this temple-head. So, he has to be careful.

"May I ask, why do you want to give me such a precious ore, just to exchange a place in the thunder god temple? You could have easily been selected as a disciple and I believe Moriya still hasn't closed the offer."

Temple-head asked as he looked at Sam.

"Of course, it is not just for a position, I also want a favor," Sam said in a calm tone.

"Please do tell."

"I will give you the thunder meteorite sand and I will even give you a lead on where to find more, in exchange for that, I want you to create a diversion for me.

I want the attention of all the major powers to disappear.

All you have to do is ask one of your elites, who is highly revered and famous to act as if he was injured after trying to tame the shadow sword and make the world believe that the sword was destroyed in the process."

The temple-head raised his eyebrow and asked.

"Why go through so much trouble? You don't want thunder god temple to help you in this matter?"

"Nope. I just want some superficial support from the thunder-god temple. Just tell the world that you gave me the privilege because I exchanged the shadow sword with you and an island would be destroyed that's it."

The temple-head thought for a moment and asked.

"What is your aim? What do you want to be? Your talent, your strength? What are all these for?"

Sam sighed at his words and said after some thought.

"I don't have any particular goals except for one. I have to find a person in this world. Maybe, I will think of my goal after I met that person."

Temple's head thought for a second and said with a smile.

"We have a deal. You would be a core disciple of the thunder-god temple. You would receive all the benefits that a core disciple gets. In three months there is a chance for you to test waters with the Beast faction.

I cannot grant you any other special treatment, of course except for the artisan duties. I don't want you to directly create things to clear all the problems. You can open service and let the disciples and the elders ask you the solutions for the problems they encounter and notice.

After all, a sudden solution would make them lazy.

Apart from that, you are the same as any other disciple in the temple."

Sam placed a spatial ring on the table and stood up.

"This is the thunder meteorite sand. It is enough to make three decent weapons and can be stretched to four if the weapons are smaller. As for the

lead..." He then gave some details about the Northern continent's underworld organization and left.

Now, all he has to do is, join the organization and create a scenario that the shadow sword is destroyed.

If not for the fact that Watt kidnapped, he would have just let it be. But now he realized he might have gone too far in pushing their training. He could have interfered earlier and this wouldn't have happened.

He also has a vague feeling that Watt was taken away because of something related to the original Sam of this world, which he had to bear since he occupied his body.

Sam asked for a barren island and started making preparations for the next step in his plan which is to make the world believe that the shadow Sword is destroyed.

While he is working here, someone in the beast faction is looking at his portrait and is gritting his teeth in extreme anger.

Before him, there is a person who is kneeling on both legs and another person standing with his head bowed down.

The Faction head looked at the kneeling person and said. "Since, when did you become a dog of that guy?" The kneeling person is none other than the person who received orders from the man in the darkroom to seal Sam's picture.

Seeing that the person is not replying, he kicked him in the stomach and stormed off of the room.

Soon, he entered the darkroom and yelled loudly.

"How dare you cover up for that Bastard son? Who gave you the right to?"

"The man sat on his chair peacefully, with his eyes closed."



The Faction-head calmed down and said in a low voice.

"Brother, why did you do this and how is even alive?" This time, his voice is so low as he doesn't want anyone else to listen to it.

"Why? Just because you wanted to kill him, he cannot live?"

"Why are you siding with him? Just for that Bastard's son?"

"Faction-Head. Stop fooling yourselves by calling him bastard time and again. You and I both know what he is and how he got that label."

"Hmph! I would like to see, how he will stay alive? Since he has stayed put, he should have done so for the rest of his life, now I will give him a dog's death."

He stormed off from his room.

The man in the chair smirked at his behavior.

That day, Sam's picture was all over the Beast faction's territory and there is news along with it.

It was said that there was a traitor of the faction who was the reason for the civil war which occurred around two decades ago. He escaped and it was found out Sam was his son. There is a possibility to find the traitors whereabouts when they catch Sam.

When the Grand realm experts are getting ready to take the mission, the faction had got some news from the Seer tower. That is, Sam is currently in the thunder-god temple.

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

Chapter 308: Meeting Nicholas Again

Sam doesn't know that someone has labeled him a Bastard far away. One must wonder how he reacts if he knows that.

Right now, he is on a deserted island that doesn't have any living beings. Even the trees are dead. Except for some weird type of grass and some thorns, there is nothing there.

He had dug out a big pit and there is a large energy cell of Dark element inside it.

He is going to create an illusion that the shadow sword is destroyed. He has to agree that he was being overconfident when he just kept the shadow sword with him given that all the major powers will come after him.

If it was Past Sam with no companions his attitude should have been alright. Now that he has friends, he believed that he should think before he made decisions.

Now, he is waiting for the expert the temple-head is going to send here to be the decoy and to his surprise, the person is Moriya.

"Nice to meet you again. I heard that you joined the Thunder-God temple."

"Yes. I needed a place to start since I decided to expand my horizons and thunder god temple is the nearest choice."

Sam is extremely blunt with his words. Moriya didn't seem to mind and said.

"Everyone has their own reasons, no matter how trivial or important that reason might be, you still joined us. Anyway, I heard that you need me for some act. What should I do?"

"Just stay within the vicinities with full-on defense. Don't let your guard down. Not even for a second."

Moriya nodded and stood at the seashore, while Sam is at the center of the island.

After a few minutes, Moriya felt a huge wave of energy fluctuations and the dark element energy was in extreme turmoil in the place.

He saw that the spiritual energy all over the island getting into turmoil and the waves hit him really hard.

If he is not guarding himself, he would really be injured.

After the explosion, the spiritual energy on the whole island is a mess.

He ran to the center to check on Sam. He has no confidence that he would survive if he was the one in the center of the explosion.

The Dark element energy is wreaking Havoc everywhere and he saw Sam standing in the center of the crater without any damage. The only stable spiritual energy zone on the island is around Sam.

He walked out slowly and said.

"We are done here. All you have to do is say to the world that you are injured and are in the process of healing. It would be better if even your disciples don't know."

Moriya subconsciously nodded. Sam boarded the harbinger and was about to fly away, but he remembered something and said to Moriya.

"The soul chasing butterfly that is following me for two days has died and you might want to tell that guy whoever it is that controlling the queen butterfly to send the new one."

With those words, he left the place.

Moriya came to his senses when he heard Sam's words. Soul chasing butterfly is one of the biggest secrets of the Thunder-god temple. Only a select few have access to the information about it.

Even among the elders, Moriya is the only one who knew about it.

He doesn't know how Sam knew about it, but those words are not just a reminder. He once again looked at the destroyed island and went back to the temple to report to the temple-head.

Sam created the blast for two reasons and one of them is obviously to tell the world that the shadow sword is destroyed and another reason is to give the temple-head of the thunder god temple a message.

Two days ago, when he had the meeting with him, Sam noticed that the temple head is a bit weird. He smiled and his words seemed genuine, but he couldn't shake off the feeling that is warning him against trusting that guy.

Even if it wasn't for that feeling, he still has to give them a warning. Human greed is hard to predict and control. Although Sam gave them enough meteorite sand and they could create spirit weapons given enough time, there is no telling, what the temple head will think.

The world might be fooled that the shadow sword is destroyed, but the temple head knew it wasn't and he might covet it.

So, Sam created this blast and revealed the existence of the soul chasing butterfly to tell them that he is resourceful enough to know about their spying system and also has enough means to deal some damage to them.

He has to go through this all because he doesn't have enough strength.

Sam went back to the quarters that are given to him. Jack and Philip are also given one near them,

As they agreed, Sam has every privilege as a Core disciple, except for one. The entry to the Temple library.

Even though they didn't talk about it, Sam knew his boundaries. Even if he wants to go, nobody would stop him, but he would have to deal with the

consequences as when he wants to leave this place, the temple can use this as leverage to hinder him.

So, the trio agreed to not visit the core areas of the thunder god temple.

After his arrival in his residence, Jack and Philip came in to discuss something.

It is about the whole thing about the chance with the Beast faction. Philip and Jack went to ask around about what this is all about. They even made some acquaintances as the people in the core residence zone are curious about the new core disciples.

This is the place where the Core disciples, Elders reside, so the people here are of some status. If there are any newly promoted disciples, then they would have already known it, but there is none of that.

That is why they are extremely curious, which reduced their effort.

They made some acquaintances and learned that there is an event that is happening in three months.

"They said that there is a competition among the six major powers to settle some disputes of resources among themselves. We don't know the exact details. But there are three categories in the competition.

Candidates below Age fifty and cultivation below pre-transcendence

Candidates below Age thirty and cultivation below Nascent

Candidates below Age twenty and cultivation below the Grand realm.

The factions will send their elite teams and even the killings are allowed. It would be in a tournament-style and there is no need to hold back and no strings attached."

Philip gave a gist of the event.

"So, what are the requirements for the entry?"

"Only the people in the top ten list can enter. There will be new ranking lists released based on the requirements and the top five people are the only ones who have a choice to enter the competition.

The rankings are decided based on the duels between the candidates. Any candidate can challenge another candidate who is within the ten ranks higher than him.

Since we just arrived, our names are not even on the list, so we have to challenge the last candidate and climb up the ranks."

"How many candidates are there?"

"Three hundred and twenty-five."

Sam was dumbfounded and Jack explained.

"Most of the internal disciples are eligible. There are only ten core disciples suited for this category and they are already occupying the top ten places, although the remaining candidates don't get to participate, these act as some status symbols so they are extremely competitive of this thing."

"I will go alone. We don't have to win this thing for the thunder god temple. You guys keep a low profile. We don't want to involve in their affairs much."

As they were discussing, someone came and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

The door opened and Nicholas came in. He looked more robust than before. He wore the same clothes as the rest of the core disciples.

"How are guys you doing? It has been a while" Nicholas is as bright as ever as he greeted them with a smile.

"Well, it has been a while, but you didn't seem to have changed at all. You are wreaking havoc everywhere you go." Philip commented from the side.

Sam looked at him with a puzzled expression then Philip explained.

"Nicholas is a star here. He recently broke through the grand realm and he is already knocking on the doors of all the people who are in the initial stages of the grand realm.

The fresh news is that last night some of the guys had enough of his shit and decided to beat him up, but he accidentally let of all restraints and beat the crap out of them. You should have seen them. There are five of them and they will need at least a month before they could recover.

They are currently removed from the ranking list."

Sam smiled at this. Nicholas must have been carried away with excitement instead of being angry for the ambush.

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

### Chapter 309: Meeting Arman

Nicholas took a seat and spoke to Sam. His expression changed as if he remembered something serious and said in a solemn tone.

"Sam, because of you, my father almost became a slave. How dare you? I challenge to a battle right now."

Sam rolled his eyes and said.

"Philip is wrong. You did change. Your acting skills went from bad to worse."

Nicholas's face became red with embarrassment.

"If you want a battle, you could just ask, why would you embarrass yourselves like that? Philip said from the side."

Nicholas turned to Sam and asked.

"How about a Spa.."

"Nope." Sam immediately rejected it as soon even before Nicholas could finish the word Spa.

Nicholas turned to Philip and said.

"That's the reason." He then turned to Sam and said again.

"Anyway, thanks for releasing my father. I owe you one for that."

"You don't owe me anything. Even though I didn't mean to do that, it was indeed because of me your father ended up in such a state. It would have been better if I had contacted me before the way though." Sam replied.

"I don't think so. If you had contacted him, from his character he wouldn't have chosen your side in fear of losing his status in case the empire wins. And if he did that, you wouldn't have let him go like that.

In my opinion, it is better this way."

Sam didn't reply to that, but he agreed with what he said. He definitely wouldn't have let the Duke go as the rejection would have made him his enemy. At least in the present situation, he is a bystander.

After some small talk, Nicholas asked.

"Are you guys joining the resource competition?"

"Only I am going?"

"What? Why? Phillip and Jack have a shot at the position. Why are they not going?"

"Well, unlike you we are not real members of the temple. We don't want to involve in the affairs of the temple much." Sam explained their situation vaguely without giving many details.

Nicholas also didn't ask for more information and said.



"You guys would miss some great battles. We can observe the battles of the seniors. Even though, you don't want to be in the main team, how about a reserve team? You can at least get to spectate the battle."

"There is a reserve team?" Philip asked in surprise.

"Of course, there is. The first five rankers on the list will be the main team and the next five will be the reserve team. If any of the candidates die in the battle, the reserve members will join the main team."

"Sounds good. I will join the reserve team. What about you?" Philip asked Jack. Jack also nodded.

Sam didn't object and agreed.

Nicholas left after some time and just as the trio was about to go out and start the duels for rankings, another guest arrived.

This time it is Arman.

"Hello, I hope I am not intruding." He greeted with a smile.

Philip and Jack are not acquainted with him, so they didn't recognize, at most his face is a bit familiar, but that is it.

But from Sam's expression, it seemed that they knew each other.

"How are you?" Arman asked.

"I am fine, thank you. How are you?" Sam replied in a polite tone, but he was expressionless. He knew that Arman's identity is special. Just like how he is not the real Sam of this world, Arman is also not the real Arman of this world.

That is why he felt that there is a need for him to stay vigilant of this guy.

He doesn't know the reason, but he does know they are forced to be in this world for a purpose. Until he knew the exact purpose, Sam doesn't want to be close to any other people who came just like him into this world.

Arman was not affected by his perfunctory reply, he ignored it completely and said.

"I heard; you made a deal with Arthur. If you wanted to you should have made that deal with me, after all, we are old-time business partners. Aren't we?"

"Seems like you are not that experienced in the business. There is no use in having the capability of making a deal if you are not in the right place, right time, and the right thing to sell.

I needed that deal with the thunder god temple. With your capability I have no doubt you could arrange that, but that you are not available to me at that moment. If you are in Arthur's position at that time, you could have gotten that deal. Hard luck, what can we do?"

"So, now that I am here, how about I take an opportunity?"

Sam raised an eyebrow as he looked at him.

"Thunder Prison. How abou..."

"No deal."

Sam didn't even let him speak completely. He doesn't even care about what the deal might be, because, he is not going to give the thunder prison away. He had obtained it and even gave up the chance to get some other treasures, just to know how it works.

And after he knew how it works, he just knew that this is one of the most suitable tools for him. No matter what, he cannot recreate a more versatile tool than the thunder prison, at least not for now. So, there is no way he will be giving that up.

"You could at least listen to me first, before rejecting."

"There is no need of wasting your time since I am selling it."

"Really? It is not that useful in your hands, it can be used to its full potential only in my hands. You can ask me whatever you want. I will definitely find a way for you to get it if it is within the thunder god temple."

"Not interested."

"I can give you millions of spirit stones worth of resources, that cannot be sold by normal sellers. You know, some of the things cannot be obtained by just money. You have to have proper channels."

Sam smiled and said.

"I don't need them for now, but if push comes to shove. I can create my own channels. I might not be able to buy what I want for its original worth, even if it is just a hundred spirit stones.

But what happens, if add another zero and make it thousand, and another zero and make it ten thousand and another zero to make it a hundred thousand? It is just a matter of time before the channel opens by itself. [1]

You don't have to worry about that."

Sam said in a casual tone.

"Judging from the determination to not to sell that for me. It seems that you know somethings which you are not supposed to know. How did you even know that?" Arman asked suspiciously.

"Oh? There are somethings that I am not supposed to know? What are you even talking about?"

Sam asked with feigned confusion.

Arman stayed silent for a second and said.

"Why are you so stubborn about the thunder prison?"

"It is definitely a treasure and even I am not able to use it now, that doesn't mean I wouldn't be able to in the future. I am an artisan and I am confident that I would figure that out given appropriate amount of time."

Arman almost sighed in relief when he heard these words.

"I hope you will change your mind."

Arman said and left the place. He didn't ask a thing about the shadow sword or the thunder meteorite sand.

Philip and Jack looked at Arman, they were extremely curious as to what Arman is talking about, but they didn't ask as Sam would have said it if it is necessary for them to know.

After Arman left the place, he entered his residence and activated the formations provided to his residence. He took out a saber from his storage.

The Sabre has an electric blue blade and a silver handle. This is the lightning saber which he got from the palace of inheritances.

"Did you get the thunder prison boy?" A voice came out of the saber. It is the weapon spirit.

"No. He is stubborn."

"I think you should get that thunder prison. Although this saber is useful in the short term and can increase your combat prowess, ultimately it is still a fake which is created with my copying my original. Even me you are talking to is not the full consciousness. I am just a small fraction of the original spirit in the original saber.

This saber will prove to be less and less useful to you, the more you advance in your strength.

The thunder prison is a different thing. That is an original weapon and created by one of the greatest artisans of the heavens. Master didn't even use it before sending it to you. You missed it."

Arman is not happy with those words, he rebutted.

"How can it be called sending it to me. I am not the only one there."

"What do you know? Even after the power boost, you got after master's blessing, you still lost to another guy and he even got two items, it is your disgrace. Don't you dare point fingers at master's decisions."

Arman stayed put as he thought of ways to get the thunder prison from Sam.

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

### Chapter 310: Three Months Passed

After Arman left, Sam went out to take a look at the ranking list.

Out of five people on the top of the list, he knew three of them. Arthur is first, Nicholas second and Arman is in third place.

He was surprised that Arthur was able to stay in first place with Nicholas. After all, Nicholas is a battle, crazy person. He would have beat the crap out of Arthur.

As for Arman's rank, he has his doubts. Because, from what he heard from the people around, the fight wasn't even that exciting and intense as they thought it would be.

Arman admitted defeat after five minutes as if he was exhausted.

As far as Sam could think, Arman might have just let it go and didn't want any attention.

As for Arthur occupying the first position, it was said that Nicholas didn't get a chance to battle him as he was in the western continent all these days.

And even after he came back, he is nowhere to be seen.

Nicholas is waiting for him to come back.

Right now, if Sam wants to participate and gain a position in the main team, he has to fight more than thirty duels at least. He doesn't need to get first place and as long as he is in fifth place which will make him eligible is enough for him.

He didn't wait for anything and just started noting down the names of the people he has to challenge.

But before that, he has to finish the battle with the 325th ranked and occupy his place.

Luckily all the candidates are in the initial stages of the Grand realm cultivation and the last ten rankers are even Great realm cultivators.

So, this is going to be easy.

The first duel was over as soon as he challenged because the person is a Great realm peak state cultivator.

As soon as he sensed Sam's cultivation, he just gave up.

The next person, he challenged is a person is 315th ranker.

The next person, 305th.

As there is still three months time, he didn't rush it and settled with three matches per day.

He doesn't want to attract too much attention as he is not prepared to deal with the six major powers. According to his original plan, he would stay in the western continent, keeping tabs on the money he is making and do more research to become stronger for a while, at least the palace of inheritance.

Then only he would set his sights on the rest of the world to explore it. But now, he was forced to come here because of Watt's situation. That is why he thought it would be better if they are lowkey.

That is also one of the reasons he wanted Jack and Philip to be out of the competition.

As they are famous as the team, they would attract more attention if they are too bright and outstanding.

It would have been better if they don't join the reserve team too. At the end of the day, he has no right to stop them and force them to act against their wishes.

So, the trio is set on challenging people. But unlike Sam who is doing three challenges for a day, both of them are much more low-key.

They decided to fight a challenge every two days.

They will be in the top ten if they win every challenge more or less within sixty days.

.....

Time passed. As much as Sam wanted to stay low-key, it is impossible to be out of the limelight when he is upgrading thirty ranks every day.

But it has its uses as Philip and Jack escaped the lime-light.

Compared to Sam, their ascension of ten ranks for every two days is not as eye-catching. Sam is relieved as this is one of the results that he hoped to achieve.

Even though this might look like he is undermining their talent, but the talent is a double-edged sword. It is useful as it will give a person more opportunities, but it will also deal a definite blow to them as humans are the species who get jealous easily.

He believed that there is no other being in this universe or any other universe which is more jealous and greedier than human beings.

Right now, they are walking in the territory of Giants and they don't have any protection, He knew more than anyone else that the thunder god temple, wouldn't bat an eyelid to sell them off if they get enough benefits.

Philip and Jack are not ready to face that at this moment, both physically and mentally.

Soon, the three months passed and it is time for the resource competition.

Sam reached fifth place and only defended his position. Philip and Jack got ninth and tenth places. Their only purpose here is to spectate the battles of seniors to learn something out of it.

That day, they were escorted to the space gate island.

Nicholas is still in second place as he didn't get a chance to fight Arthur, as, for the reason, Arthur was in a special mission given by the higher-ups, but there is a rumor that the higher-ups didn't let them fight so that the leadership of the team didn't go into hands of a disciple who is not a descendant of the thunder god temple.

They might have even let Arman take this, but Nicholas is a complete outsider who came from the western continent.

Sam could totally understand this and there is a high chance that this is true.

But what he is most interested in is, from what he knew Nicholas would be the last person to be interested in the positions, fame, and status. He wondered how these higher-ups would think, that the place they guarded with their honor online, is extremely worthless in the eyes of a green young man.

There is an extremely complicated space gate in a secure location of the island.



Sam looked at the two other teams. Right now, he is in the category of Below thirty-year-old cultivators.

Sam is just nineteen, meanwhile, Jack and Philip are twenty, but their cultivations are high for their ages and can only content in the under-thirty age category.

As for the remaining two teams, the under-twenty team is nothing special as their competition doesn't affect the whole resource distribution much.

At most, they are only here to expand their horizons.

As for the last team, which under-fifty category. Moriya is leading it.

He is the best Nascent stage cultivator of the thunder-god temple. He is as calm as usual.

Sam observed the Nascent stage cultivators and could sense their battle-hardened spirits.

They are emitting an aura which is filled with the smell of blood.

One look and he could say that they have been through all kinds of tough battles.

Only Nascent stage cultivators Sam knew, who could compare to them are the Six swords of the sword Marshall from the former Orion.

They have the same kind of aura these guys had.

After everyone gathered, the temple head came and led them to the space gate.

After the transference, they arrived in a large stone building.

"You guys, stay here. Moriya will lead you when it is time."

Temple's head said those words and left. Moriya guided them outside the stone building.

When they came out, there is a large expanse of forest.

The stone building is not even that big. It is as big as a single bedroom apartment in the modern world and there are only two rooms, one of them is the space gate and another one is just a meeting room which is almost like a mini-auditorium.

"Recover as soon as you can. There is not much to discuss. Don't expect a majestic ceremony or something. There wouldn't be any superficial things like that here.

Everything will be straight forward and all you have to do is fight when you are asked to. The team with the first place will get some prizes which would be useful for your cultivation.

There are almost no restrictions in a fight except for the weapons, inscription scrolls, and formation discs.

You cannot use higher ranked weapons than your cultivation level.

You can kill the opponent if you want. The only way the fight would end is one of two faints, one of two dies, or one of the two surrenders."

Moriya explained the rules.

Sam was glad when he heard that there are no ceremonies.

As Moriya was about to explain the remaining rules, his expression changed and started leading them somewhere.

"Follow me."