

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

### Chapter 311: Frenzied Sam -I

Moriya led them to a large clearing in the middle of the forest.

There is a stage in the hexagonal stage in the middle and it is surrounded by six seating arrangements each facing a side of the hexagon.

For every seating arrangement, there is the main seat in which the leader of that particular major power sat down.

Only two of them are standing right now and they are Thunder God temple head and another man who is in his early thirties.

They are staring daggers at each other.

"Seems like your Beast faction is having it easy for a long time, how dare you threaten me and ask me to handover a disciple of thunder god temple? Even your father didn't dare to talk to me like that." Thunder god temple head yelled at the man.

"Hmph. This is the final chance; I wouldn't ask again. Handover Sam. Or else we wouldn't guarantee the lives of the candidates of thunder god temple in the match."

Sam was stunned when he heard these words and so did the rest of the candidates.

The seating positions of the Beast faction and the Thunder god temple are adjacent and Sam could hear the disciples of the Beast faction talking about him.

They are openly pointing at him and talking without restraint.

"Look, that is the bastard of our Beast faction. His father is sc.u.m and traitor and heard this guy is no better."

"Yeah, I heard that this Bastard even used the resources of our Faction his father stole and made a name for himself. Otherwise, where would he get all those skills and become an expert in so many professions?"

"\*Scoff\* A traitor's son can only be a bastard, what can you expect from him?"

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Everyone is calling him bastard, traitor, sc.u.m, and so on. The Beast faction head is coldly observing him with a faint smirk.

He actually doesn't have any need for the thunder god temple to hand over Sam.

He just wanted to make Sam feel ostracized and deal with some mental blows to his confidence. Which, a young man can tolerate being called a Bastard and sc.u.m by the peers?

By now, all the other candidates from different powers are looking at Sam weirdly.

They are whispering between themselves.

This is what the beast faction head wanted. And he is rejoicing when he saw Sam's changed expression.

His petty trick is working. If thunder god temple, really thought about handing Sam over, it would have been even better because, then Sam will lose his will to fight, because according to him, Sam's position was bought over with a shadow sword.

At least., that is what the world knew about.

By this time, even the candidates irrespective of the age group are all looking at Sam and that includes, the thunder god temple's candidates too.

Only two people at the scene are having different expressions than the rest. Philip and Jack immediately came to either side of Sam and put their hands over his shoulders.

They knew how crazy Sam would get when he hears the word bastard. He would lose his mind and go crazy like a beast.

At the Starwood academy, the situation is not any different, in that crazy state, Sam can only think about one thing clearly and that is torture. He would become a genius psycho killer.

But today, the situation is different, Sam is surrounded by too many powerful people, he would die the minute he let loose.

Sam already lost all the reason, when the candidates from the Beast faction started calling him out.

He started emitting an immense amount of blood l.u.s.t. With all the mental strength he had acc.u.mulated, he only has one drawback and that is whenever he was called some names, he couldn't control himself.

The bloodl.u.s.t is so high and intense, that the normal candidates cannot even understand or recognize it.

At this moment, all the big wigs started looked at Sam with an examining expression and at this exact moment, Philip and Jack put their hands over his shoulders.

Sam's fists are clenched and veins are visible on his hands and his forehead. He is gritting his teeth really hard and two of them can even hear it.

His eyes are in so much frenzy that they have never seen eyes like that before. It is like a hungry beast that woke up from a long sleep because of some disturbance caused by other beings.

But that is their greatest mistake, because the beast which has forgotten about its hunger and is sleeping peacefully, now wants to Binge eat to satiate its hunger. It wants to hunt like crazy.

Philip is extremely afraid, that Sam would do something crazy.

In this state, he would only be clear about killing using all the methods in his arsenal.

They wanted to cover Sam from everyone else's vision. Moriya who is the closest one with the sharpest senses looked at Sam. He could feel the killing intent and a vague beastly aura which is continuously increasing as he stood there.

Philip noticed this and he slowly started whispering in Sam's ears.

"Sam. Get a hold of yourselves. Sam, it's okay. You are not one just because they call you. Get a hold of yourselves. Sam, a mountain shouldn't give a shit for the dogs' barks.

Get a hold of yourselves.

Sam, I am here, Jack is here, Watt is still waiting for us in the Beast faction. Sam Please."

He didn't know what to say, but he couldn't not say anything. He has to get Sam out of his frenzied state.

Only after the last sentence, Sam started controlling his aura, but the Beast Faction candidates are not stopping there. Sam is out of his frenzy.

But he couldn't control his killing intent.

After all, go near an orphan who lives in a shelter home and try calling him a Bastard. If he doesn't try to beat the crap out of that person, then at least curse the shit out.

That is if the person is living in an orphanage.

And what kind of childhood did Sam have? He was abused mentally, physically, and s.e.x.u.a.lly. And they always give the only reason for that, him being a Bastard child that his parents didn't want. He doesn't know what circ.u.mstances led them to abandon him.

But he never loathed any other person than he loathed his parents.

He loathed himself for being born.

He loathed the whole world for calling him a bastard. After all, he didn't ask to be born. He complained, cried, endured, and became the twisted person he was.

But there is one thing he couldn't get out of his system and that is someone calling him a Bastard.

He slaughtered every person that called him a Bastard in his previous life and the only person that survived is Philip's brother and that is because of the favor Philip did when he is in the lowest point of this life.

But now, there are people calling him a Bastard. At least the people from the Beast faction are doing that and he can hear them clearly.

Sam tried to calm down a little bit, Philip who noticed his effort couldn't think of a solution and asked Moriya.

"Can we just challenge the Beast faction first?" All the spectators were stunned, except for Jack, he is holding Sam's right arm tightly to not let him go crazy.

Moriya was at a loss for words. He couldn't understand the situation except for the fact that Sam desperately wants to kill someone.

Moriya looked at the temple head who looked at the Beast Faction head and said.

"Since, you want to take him away so bad, let us make a deal. The other four powers will do lotteries in selecting their first match, and we will start with the Grand realm candidates.

Beast Faction Vs Thunder god temple. An all-out battle. The winner will only be decided if one of the teams' candidates including the reserve members.

If you want to take him away win him over."

When the people, heard it, they are completely stunned. They didn't expect that temple-head would propose something so brutal.

Sam is the only one who is excited.

"Team Battle?" Beast Faction head asked.

"Whatever way you wish it to be."

"Team Battle, then."

Sam suddenly grinned from ear to ear in an extremely creepy way and said to the rest of the team.

"Just hold them on the stage, don't let them escape. You don't even have to attack them."

Sam didn't even wait for anyone's reply and just jumped on the stage.

The Hexagonal stage is more than a thousand square yards. So, it is large enough for all of them to battle. They could even play tennis on it.

The Beast Faction head looked at the candidates and smiled.

"Get their heads and let the thunder god temple get down from their high horse. You will be given Rank 6 beast meat for your beasts."

The candidates immediately grew excited and went on the stage.

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### Chapter 312: Frenzied Sam- II

Both the teams slowly started getting on the stage. They don't have enough authority to even request the temple heads to stop this battle.

They have to. The thunder god temple candidates are a bit nervous, while the beast faction people are a bit more confident.

Because some of the Beast Faction candidates will have beast companions to fight along with him.

The beasts are not restricted from the rules and that is why every year the beast faction people have an edge over the rest of the candidates.

But Sam didn't seem to care. He is just looking at the candidates who are slowly coming onto the stage.

For some reason, II of them are kind of freaked out by his aura. They know that something is different, but they couldn't put a finger on it.

After all of the got on. The thunder god temple candidates are standing on one side, while the Beast faction candidates are standing on another side. Sam is standing in the middle.

There is no neutral party to act as referee, so every time two teams are battling, the idle team will act as a referee and now it was the Herb Garden who are acting as referees.

A Nascent stage cultivator stood beside the stage to act as a referee.

Sam coldly observed the beast faction candidates as if they are lambs ready to be slaughtered.

He couldn't find Sanjay there, but he is not sane enough to think about the reasons of his absence.

"Fight."

When the referee signaled the beginning of the fight, the beast faction members took out their beasts.

Only six out of ten have beasts as their companions and Sam could recognize that out of three only three are complete beast warriors with a contract with their beasts, the remaining three are just ordinary tamers.

This is their plan. The faction also agreed for the same reason. Since they can overwhelm the others with numbers, why would they let go of such an opportunity?

And thunder god temple is always a tough competitor for all of them, in all categories. So, they didn't even bother to stop them. They are actually extremely glad that the two tough competitors are dealing with each other.

Philip and Jack are on tenterhooks, while Nicholas is extremely excited, he controlled his urge to start a fight, he noticed that Sam is really pissed about this, he would really piss him off more if he wants to take a share in the battle.

The Beast faction candidates first decided to send the beasts instead of fighting themselves.

But as they took a step forward, Sam looked at them with a smirk and released the beastly aura of the five beasts. All the beasts Sam had a contract with are of far superior bloodline, in front of them, these six beasts are like vermin.

He didn't even bother with to battle them.

"Kneel." Sam spat out coldly and the six beasts prostrated as if they received a goldy command.



All the spectators are stunned. Particularly the seniors from the Beast faction. He could sense the primordial beastly aura from Sam.

He is one of the knowledgeable persons, regarding beasts on this planet, but he couldn't recognize the beastly aura.

What surprised him, even more, is with a single command, he made the beasts kneel and made them completely disregard the command of their owners.

The Beast faction members felt something was off and ran towards the beasts hastily. The beasts are their companions, not meat shields, so they are not going to leave them like that. They were afraid that the thunder god temple candidates will make a move directly.

Sam looked at Jack and Philip and said.

"Try to hold them off for a few seconds."

With that, he made a move and arrived at the nearest corner of the hexagon. He poured some inscription ink and controlled it with the water elemental energy.

The rest of them couldn't understand what he is doing, but one of the Beast faction candidates who held a spear was about to make a move on Sam, but Jack interrupted him.

The rest of the candidates are also about to make a move, but Philip and Nicholas also sprang into action.

Sam didn't even take a glance at the situation, he moved from one corner to another and soon covered all six corners and before they knew it there is a barrier formed around the hexagonal stage.

Sam used the inscriptions to create energy nodes and created a formation and now all of them are trapped inside, there is no way out for them.

The thunder god temple candidates have yet to make a move, except for Philip, Jack, and Nicholas, the rest of them didn't get involved yet as the beast faction candidates are mainly focusing on dealing with Sam.

Suddenly, the spear-wielding guy from the t faction escaped the siege of Philip and ran towards Sam, who is still turned outside. His arms started glowing and the muscles became extremely tense as he used maximum power to thrust at the of Sam.

Sam evaded to the side, but still couldn't dodge the attack properly, he threw a left hook at the shaft of the spear, making the attack deflect to the side.

A hole appeared on the stage.

Sam's knuckles are bruised and there is a small cut in his fist, but he didn't even bother to heal.

He made his move and took out a spear from his storage, this is the spear he got from Murali's inheritance and this is only one of the spear's he got.

When the spear wielder turned around to face Sam, all he could see is, Sam, impaling the spear in his right abdomen forcefully.

The spear went through him diagonally and the tip pierced itself into the stage, making the opponent stuck to the stage.

Sam walked closer and looked at the man in the eyes. The opponent felt his heart turn cold and he started sweating profusely.

"What did you call me?" Sam asked in an extremely cold tone, which is almost like the per of Grim reaper.

"I... I.."

The opponent wanted to say something but Sam didn't give him the chance. As soon as he opened his mouth, Sam stabbed a knife right into his tongue.

The knife came out of the lower jaw barely missing the esophagus and the windpipe.

"Ahhh.... Ahhhhh..."

The opponent started groaning, but Sam didn't show mercy. He took out another ordinary spear and impaled it into the abdomen. He started harming the non-lethal areas.

"AHHHHHHH...."

"Ahhhhhh..."

"Nwwwoooo...."

One spear after another started piercing into this body and every tip went straight through him and got stuck on the floor.

Even when, he was about to faint, Sam didn't let him. He started slapping him awake and even used the water sprays to wake him up.

He pierced a total of twelve spears into him and took out two more spears.

He leaped into the air and landed on the spear shafts protruding out of him. He looked down on the opponent right in his eyes and impaled them straight into the two eyes.

The spears have thinner tips than the rest and they penetrated right through the head taking off most of the head and impaled itself into the ground.

The audience is stunned by the gore. There are many veterans at the scene and even they couldn't see Sam's brutality.

They all had goosebumps as they watched the soul-searing torture.

Only Philip and Jack are a bit normal, not because they got used to it, but rather they prepared themselves for such a scene beforehand.

But they still held a tight guard on the remaining candidates not allowing them to gang up on Sam. Not because they are afraid that Sam wouldn't be able to handle them.

They are afraid that Sam would kill them faster and his blood l.u.s.t wouldn't be satiated.

Sam turned around and looked at the remaining beast faction members.

Philip suddenly relaxed a bit and let one guy go out of his control.

That guy is a water elemental beast warrior with a turtle as his beast. Right now, the turtle is hiding in its shell in fear of Sam's aura.

The water element user didn't know what to do. Philip and others are stopping the rest and are not letting them go. He looked at the corpse which is still standing because of the pierced Spears and gulped.

The next second, he turned around and wanted to jump off the stage, but the formation blocked him.

He started sending one after other water bullets as if he is going crazy, he didn't even care about his spiritual energy usage.

But the formation is not budging at all.

Suddenly, he felt a hand over his shoulder and he shuddered. He didn't even dare to move a single finger when a cold voice was heard.

"Why the hurry? I will send you."

He abruptly turned around and involuntarily backed away, but his back was against the barrier.

He made some hand signs whilst they are shivering and kept all the energy in his final attack.

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### Chapter 313: Frenzied Sam-III

The water conjured into a large missile as it hit Sam directly, it is a huge and continuous jet of water which is strong enough to cleave through a mountain directly hit Sam in point-blank and full force.

He didn't even bother to dodge as a golden glow appeared in a spot as the whole stage was covered in steam, the whole water jet didn't even cross Sam as it completely turned into vapour. The temperature on the stage increased and even the cultivators who are at the Grand realm are sweating due to the heat and even their senses are being interrupted by the dense water vapour.

The attack went on for three minutes straight, but Sam didn't even budge and soon water jet stopped.

All the seniors could see is a human silhouette with golden flames in the spot, the flames disappeared and Sam stepped in and only foot distance between him and his prey is completely disappeared.

He whispered in a cold tone.

"Great move. You are using the water element in a great way, but you wanna know something? I can also use water element and another fun fact, seventy percentage of the human body is made of water."

He placed the hand on the person's chest and suddenly there is a blue glow all over his body, the spiritual energy is surging in a concentrated way.

The opponent felt his blood running speed increase. The Blood reaches almost all parts of his body and he could feel the blood speed is decreasing when it is reaching any of the vital parts.

Sam is controlling the Blood as he made it circulate in its own circulation path but is only regulating the speed and converting the blood into a stream of highly pressurized liquid.



And soon enough, cracks opened on already bleeding skin, there is not a single inch of skin that is uncracked.

Soon, red coloured vapour started seeping out of the cracks and a portion of the stage which was trapped and already full of water vapour was replaced with blood-red vapour.

Only small portion though, the rest is still normal vapour and due to the density difference, the blood-red vapour started going up and occupying the topmost portion of the stage and deposited there like a crowd when it reached the topmost point of the barrier.

The person died and collapsed, but even then the internal organs are undamaged.

Sam looked at the corpse and turned around.

By this time, the steam is condensing and is about time, it becomes water again.

Sam slowly stepped back. The beast faction members want to make a move on Sam together so that they might have a chance, the beasts are absolutely useless and they sent them back into the Beast pouches.

But they couldn't get past the trio. These guys might be the elites, but Philip and Jack are not some soft permissions. If not for the fact that they don't want to take their lives and left them for Sam, they would have finished the fight and there is no need to even mention Nicholas.

Even that Battle maniac is keeping his blows under control.

But when the candidates from beast faction saw the state of their two companions, the remaining eight started trying really hard and the trio couldn't help but let two of them go. One of them is a sabre wielder and the other one

is an earth element user. The sabre wielder happened to be a wind elemental Warrior mage.

The earth user made some hand signs and his skin turned to stone as he jumped at Sam, while the wind element user started concentrating the wind elemental energy on the sabre blade. They moved in sync as they got ready for the big attack.

Sam didn't even bother to dodge as the earth element user hugged him with that stone skin and turned around, exposing his back to the wind elemental user.

Sam looked at the earth user and scanned his face, which is full of anxiety and the latter saw Sam's face too and all he could see is calm and coldness. He couldn't see a hint of worry which increased his own worry.

Soon, a wind blade stuck Sam on his back and just at the time it hit, the point of contact glowed in gold as Sam wore the coat. The attack didn't cut through the coat, but Sam jerked forward and some blood came out of his mouth due to the impact to the internal organs.

Even the earth user didn't escape from the attack as his hands which are hugging Sam on his back are getting hit.

The Wind blades didn't stop, the attacks kept on coming and Sam's body kept on jerking.

The earth user looked Sam who bled from his mouth, but all he could see is a wicked grin.

"I thought, you called me a Bastard, why are you hugging me as if I am your long lost lover."

The earth user didn't know why but had a bad premonition and he is right.



Sam continued. "Anyway, since you are loving me so much, let me reciprocate." The calmness in his voice made him shudder.

"Don't worry, I will be extremely gentle and make it a long-lasting experience."

Sam slowly hugged him and rested his chin on his shoulder and his spiritual energy started seeping into the other person's body. The earth user whose skin is like stone, suddenly felt the gentle stream of spiritual energy entered the body.

Sam's spiritual energy occupied his whole body and slowly seeped into his internal organs.

After occupying the whole body, Sam said.

"Your grip is a little tight, let me loosen it." And with a single thought, he applied the disintegration and the arm of stone skin to a bloody mush.

"AHHHHHHHH...."

He gripped his other arm a little harder and Sam said in a cold tone.

"Why are you tightening again?" And just like that, another arm was turned into a bloody mess.

"AHHHHHHH..."

"Let's go for legs, you must be tired to hold me like this and stand your guard against the attacks."

One after another the feet popped and there are only the remaining legs hanging to the torso and head of the person.

The earth user couldn't take the pain and fainted.

"How can you fall asleep like that?" With those words, the spiritual energy which is surrounding the kidneys of the person reacted and the left kidney turned into meat paste.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...."

The victim woke up with a start and screamed in agony.

"Hey, you are too noisy, my ears are hurting." The Vocal cords are broken.

And as the wind blades kept on coming and hitting Sam, one by one the internal organs are being disintegrated. The intestines, the stomach, the liver, the lungs and finally the heart."

Sam dropped the corpse.

He turned to the wind user, who stopped the attacks abruptly, Sam was completely drenched in blood which was puked out by the earth user, but he didn't care and said to the user.

"How can you disturb our union like that?"

He slowly walked to that person and the opponent stepped back involuntarily. And soon he couldn't move as he was against the barrier.

"Let me give you my take on the wind element."

Sam held the throat of the guy and forced him to open his mouth to gasp for air and he started concentrating and the surrounding air started going in like a stream.

By now, the steam already condensed and the sun is blocked.

The wind started entering like crazy, the stomach bulged a little.

His lungs and stomach are pumped up like balloons and the pressure increased as he forced more to enter.

The veins popped, the heart rate decreased. As Sam made a slight change in his wind elemental energy the wind started churning inside the stomach and lungs and ...

\*PSsst\* Blood sprayed on Sam as the chest and the stomach were torn open with the chaotic and sharp currents on the wind.

He dropped the corpse and turned around.

By this time, the remaining six candidates stopped fighting the trio as they looked at the gory scenes.

They lost the will to go and fight Sam.

His moves are suicidal as he took so many hits just for sake of torturing his opponents and he is still going on.

His face is still extremely cold and the blood which was sprayed on it is not making it any better.

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### Chapter 314: All dead

The six remaining candidates of the beast faction doesn't even know what to do. They couldn't even bother to break the siege of Philip and rest and attack Sam.

In their eyes, Sam is a psychopath. If he battled normally, they might have a chance, but Sam's moves are suicidal, he is not caring about any damage he is taking, if any of them were to take the same amount of attacks Sam took, they would die six minutes at least.

Philip, Jack, and Nicholas took a step back. Sam has dealt with four opponents so fast that even the steam barely started condensing and turning back into the water.

Suddenly, there are blood-red liquid raining from above and all the candidates who are watching the scene in a daze woke up from their stupor.

There is blood raining on them and their bodies shuddered from the gory scene.

Sam looked upwards and coldly smiled at the remaining six candidates making them turn tail and want to run.

All of them ran to a single corner and wanted to break out of the formation.

Sam didn't worry they would escape as he walked slowly and his right hand was extended as he used the water elemental energy to collect the blood droplets that are dropping down along with the water.

The small liquid sphere in his hands is getting bigger with every step he took.

Meanwhile, the experts all looked at the seating positions of the Beast faction. The Faction head is looking on the scene with a gloomy face.

He desperately wants to stop the fight and slap Sam to death, but there is nothing he can do. Because he accepted the terms and he has to deal with the consequences of his decisions no matter how shitty they are.

The thunder god temple-head is not some soft permission either. He would be an idiot to let the Faction head to make a move.

And the rest of the powers would definitely side with the thunder god temple in the name of ensuring fairness. He would only embarrass himself if he tried to make a fuss of the matter.

He cared more about his face than the ten elite Grand realm cultivators.

As they watched, Sam made his way to the corner, the candidates weren't able to break the formation, it is not that the formation is too strong, rather they could identify the node positions. If the formation is made by the formation flags, they would have easily noticed it, but using the runes as the formation nodes made it hard for them to understand and identify the way to deal with the formation.

Sam placed his left hand on the shoulder of the nearest candidates and forcefully turned him to this side.

He pried open his mouth and forced the liquid sphere in his hands into his throat, but the liquid just didn't flow down like normal, as the victim widened his eyes, Sam closed his eyes and placed his utmost concentration.

He is controlling the diluted blood which entered the body.

He let the liquid disperse into numerous droplets and spread across the body. As for how they are leaving the digestive system and spreading to other parts, it is rather easy. They are just making holes in all obstacles.

With a single thought, all the spectators saw is the body of the candidate getting riddled with holes. He lost his life as he bled through all the new orifices Sam created on his body.

There are only five more candidates left and one of them tried to commit suicide as he took out a knife and stabbed himself in the heart.

But, just as the knife was about to make a contact with his skin, Sam moved to him in a flash and forcefully, held the hand and stopped the knife from making contact.

"Who said you can kill yourselves?" He spat coldly and grabbed the knife from his hands. He held the man in place by his neck with his left hand and started wielding the knife with his right hand.

He moved the knife so fast that the remaining candidates can only see the flash of the blade, but what they can see is that the flesh is being sliced thinly and is falling down in small, thin pieces on the ground as blood sprayed all over the place.

Sam is like a blood craving monster as the blood sprayed all over him as he sliced the flesh off of the torso of that person.

And soon the bones started showing and the rib cage is visible for the n.a.k.e.d by along with the lungs and the faintly beating heart.

Sam didn't even bother killing him and threw him away like a ragdoll.

The victim is struggled between life and death and wished that he is dead right away as he went through the most painful seconds of his life.

Sam looked at the remaining five candidates and walked towards one of them. He held the knife in his hands and raised it at him.

"Please. Just kill me instantly..." He started begging as he looked at Sam, but Sam didn't seem to care, he looked at him with cold eyes.

The other party knelt on the ground and started begging, Sam held him by the chin and pried open his mouth. He placed the knife handle vertically making the blade protrude upwards.

The kneeling person was confused, but Sam's cold smirk raised goosebumps and he was alerted.

Sam held the blade in his grip and the fist was covered with the golden flames all of a sudden.

The knife started heating, the people who are watching all started closing their eyes unable to watch this.

The kneeling person wanted to escape, roll over and even end his life, but there is no way for him to move as Sam held him in his place, and soon, the groans that are coming from his mouth are stopped as the red-hot molten metal flowed into his throat.

One of the remaining fainted on the spot as he was unable to take all the deaths in and coincidentally another person wanted to run to the other side where he can see the faction head and ask him for help.

But Sam held him by his collar and then gripped the back of the head by the hair.

He turned over the man who fainted and made him face the sky.

He dragged the man he caught in his and slammed the head on the head of the fainted man.

"Ahhhhhh..." The fainted man woke up in a start, but all he could see is a familiar face zooming into his face.

\*BAM\*

"BAM"

\*BAM"

Sam hammered the head into another one without even giving them a chance to yell in agony.

\*BAM\* \*BAM\* BAM\*

\*CRACK\*

"CRACK\*

Soon, the cracking sounds could be heard as the brain juices spilled out from the cracked skull. Sam slammed them so hard that the skull, one of the strongest bones in the body cracked open and the brain was spilled out.

After confirming the deaths. Sam looked at the last two.

There are quaking in your boots as they looked at the corpses of the eight of their companions. They don't even know what to do to save themselves, they felt that getting a quick death would be a blessing much less, saving their lives.

Sam held one of them who is gasping from the air and wanted to try something new.

He started spreading his spiritual energy into his body and surrounded the spiritual core with his spiritual energy.

Whenever he destabilized a spiritual stone, there will be an explosion, he always wanted to see first hand what would happen if he did so with a spiritual core.

He took off his hands and threw the man away towards another end of the stage.

The victim hit the barrier and...

**\*BOOM\***

A spiritual energy explosion happened, but this time it is of a larger scale and the formation collapsed immediately.

A bloody mess was flying all over the stage and even off the stage as the barrier was gone and all the candidates on the stage along with some front row seaters who are Great realm cultivators on all six sides are splashed with the bloody spray.

Sam looked at the explosion and the aftereffects with a thoughtful expression. The Blood I.u.s.t surrounding him was almost gone and he looked saner now, but the controlled killing intent towards the last candidate and the rest of the beast faction members didn't disappear.

He looked at the last candidate and walked towards him.

As soon as he placed his hand on that person, the eyes of the last prey widened and his breathing stopped.

He lost his life just from the fear of Sam's touch. As his body was about to collapse, Sam held it by the collar and..

**\*PAK\*** Slapped him twice. After confirming that he is dead, he kicked the body off of the stage and spat coldly.

"Such a P.u.s.s.y and you dared to called me Bastard. You are lucky you died out of fear."



With those words, he looked at the referee who came back to his senses and declared.

"Thunder God temple-wins."

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### Chapter 315: A Courier

Sam walked down and walked towards the seats and sat down without even giving a single glance at others.

He closed his eyes and started meditating as he slowly recovered.

He might not have fought much, but he did take some damage due to him being all suicidal.

The members of the Beast faction are all solemn. Even the Nascent stage cultivators who came are all looking at Sam grudgingly as for the remaining powers, no one in the Grand realm dared to look at Sam, they are extremely afraid that they might piss him off.

As the candidates started walking down the stage and the beast faction members started cleaning up, Philip ran back to the stage as if he remembered something and started taking all the spatial rings.

The ones who came on to the stage to clean up, the great realm cultivators, were dumbfounded, but couldn't say anything as he is clearly a lot weaker than Philip.

The rest of the faction didn't say anything because it is an unspoken rule that the loser's possessions belong to the winner.

After everything calmed down, the remaining four powers started conducting their battles normally. After two rounds, the Lightning spear sect and the Usaine sect are the two powers who won and now they are going to a battle between themselves and the winner will be battling Thunder god temple.

But that is not going to happen now, they will do that tomorrow and the finals will be the day after tomorrow, to ensure that they will have enough recovery time from the battles.

Sam didn't bother with the battles and focused on recovering himself.

After the Grand realm battles, the Nascent stage battles took place, then only Sam opened his eyes to see Moriya's fight.

The results of the Nascent stage battles mainly decide, the major distribution of the resources.

Sam is interested in Moriya's battle, but he couldn't help but get disappointed as Moriya didn't even get a chance to fight.

Then he noticed something different and that is the other Nascent cultivators are all trying to get a battle with Moriya and even more than for resources, they seemed more interested in defeating him.

There are even whispers about his supposed injury caused by the shadow sword.

He then turned to the discussions of the other juniors of the thunder god temple and understood what the situation is all about.

Apparently, more than seventy percent of the current Nascent stage candidates who came here are former Grand realm candidates of the same generation and at that time Moriya swept through the whole division and the remaining candidates didn't even get a chance to fight in the tournament.

He is a swordsman and barely five people are able to exchange some moves with him and there was barely one battle with some intensity.

As for the rest are defeated with one sword strike.

Sam was impressed and looked forward to Moriya's battle. He also noticed that the thunder god temple might be using the situation he created with the

fake destruction of a shadow sword to cover up Moriya's strength by faking in the injury to plan something.

So, if he thinks through that logic, then there is a possibility that he might not even be able to see him in a battle.

After that day's battles, they went to the stone building in which they arrived through the space gate and stayed there.

Sam climbed to the roof and laid down as he gazed at the stars. He wanted to have some peace.

The frenzied state of his earlier is one of his greatest weaknesses. He could stay composed when he is facing an army, he could stay calm when facing an enemy who is immensely powerful, he can stay patient and do research to achieve a seemingly impossible goal for months.

But he couldn't stay sane in the face of a person who calls him some names.

He would almost change into a different person; he couldn't get past that state and doesn't even know what to do to change that.

There is not much he wants to change, he will still kill them, he just doesn't want that immense amount of bloodlust which raises involuntarily.

As Sam was thinking, he heard sensed some movements nearby.

He became alert and took out the reaper and looked in a specific direction.

He saw a woman who is in her thirties come out from the lush of trees. He became more alert because he recognized her to be one of the Nascent stage cultivators of the Beast faction.

"Don't worry, I am not here to attack."

The woman said as she examined Sam top to bottom.

"You look so different without your blood I.u.s.t." She said that and took out a token and threw it towards him.

Sam caught the token and looked at it with confusion.

"This will help you get to the Beast faction. All you have to do is enter the one-way space gate with this token on you."

Sam frowned and looked at her in askance for which she replied.

"Sanjay sent me. There is a family meeting in nine months and he wants you to be there."

Sam nodded and kept the token in the storage.

He still didn't let his guard down and looked at her cautiously.

She doesn't seem to have any intention of leaving anytime soon.

"Why are you so brutal? How much of a grudge do you have with the Beast faction and if you really do have that big of a grudge, why would Sanjay give you these coordinates? He should have killed you on the spot."

Sam raised his eyebrow.

He didn't even understand why she is asking him this question. In fact, he is the one who has the least amount of context regarding his relationship with the Beast faction.

As for grudge, if he really told her that he just killed them like that just because they called him Bastard, he wondered how she would react.

He stayed silent for a bit and asked.

"Do you know Watt?"

"Watt? That guy in the weird silver robe?" She asked in surprise.

"Yes."

"How do you know him?"

Sam didn't answer the question and asked instead.

"How is he doing? Is everything okay for him there or is he facing any troubles?"

She stayed silent for a second trying to figure out the relation between Sam and Watt and said.

"He is some sort of special guest there, but that guy is a complete psycho. He has been wreaking havoc in the faction and he beat up almost all the Grand realm cultivators in the initial stages.

He even beat the crap out of ten people who ambushed him."

Sam heaved a sigh and muttered.

"That's good."

"What is your relationship with that guy?"

"You can ask Sanjay about that. And give Sanjay a message on my behalf."

"Do tell."

"If something happens to Watt, even the slightest injury, I will make the Beast go down with me even if I have to die." His voice sounded so casual as if he is reading a story or a script.

\*Pfft\*

The woman started laughing, but Sam didn't care.

"Lad, you are way too arrogant to say those words, you might even die if I decide to make my move right here. How can you even dream about taking down the whole beast faction?"

Sam looked at her coldly and said.

"Why don't you make a move and see, who dies first?"

Sam is pretty confident when he said that. He is not the least bit afraid, if he goes all out, even in his current state, he could kill a Pre-Transcendent and escape with some serious injuries. He might become vulnerable after that for a few months, but he can still go away, walking out alive.

The woman looked at Sam and clearly felt that he is not joking. She was really tempted to teach Sam a lesson by putting him in his place and making him a bit humbler.

But when she looked at him in the eyes, she knew that the moment she made a move, she would definitely regret it.

"I am leaving." She said and turned around to leave, and heard Sam's words.

"Tell the people, who are here with you to get ready to die. I am killing all of them. The Great realm cultivators, the Nascent realm cultivators, all of them. The strength difference today only delayed their deaths for a bit.

Their heads are all mine sooner or later."

With those words, he jumped off the roof and went back into the stone house.

Philip, Jack, and Nicholas are in the meeting room sitting in a corner.

He walked to them and said.

"Thanks for today."

He doesn't know what to say. He clearly knew what would have become if Philip and Jack didn't control him for that exact moment.

He never had a hand on his shoulder at that kind of moment, but that small gesture really helped him a lot.

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

Sam didn't talk much with his friends and only waited for the competition to be over.

He doesn't have much interest in the competition or any rewards that he might get for performing better, one thing he does know is that the Grand realm category was theirs to win.

The seeds of fear are one of the hardest things to remove once planted in the hearts of youth.

Sam's maniacal behaviour and torturous deaths he gave would make them quake in their boots.

The next day, the matches continued, Sam doesn't have anything to do but wait for Moriya's turn, so that he could watch his fight, but he didn't get the chance on the second day too.

On the third day, the finals of the Grand realm cultivator division ended in a rather anti-climactic manner.

There is no exciting intense battle, no deaths and the whole thing was extremely bland.

The Usaine sect who made it to finals just gave up as soon as the match started. The sect doesn't seem to have any intention of losing even a single candidate. Nicholas and the rest couldn't help but feel disappointed.

They came here to challenge their limits, but the only they can do is challenge the limits of their boredom.

The final for the Nascent stage too was a bit disappointing.

Thunder god temple really made it to finals, but all the members of the team are injured and are in no condition to have a battle of high intensity.

In the first two days, the battles they had been fought to the tooth and nail by four members of the team, not letting the final member who is Moriya to take part in it at all.

It is to the point where they would be critically injured than let Moriya take part in it.

The Nascent stage cultivators seemed to be of the same strengths and are equally formidable as they rivalled each other to a great extent.

On the second match, even the reserve team was not spared as they too were injured. Now only three people are left unscathed and Moriya is one of them.

Another final contestant for the finals is actually the Beast Faction.

The Beast faction candidates have relatively fewer injuries because they use their beasts.

And the reserve team is completely full. Those are the things that make the whole beast cultivators advantageous.

There is also a drawback because since they have to ensure the growth of their beasts along with their individual strength, it takes more time and resources.

So, they are always left behind by their peers and as the level grows, the disparity grows, for example, when two cultivators are on the starting line and one of them is a normal cultivator and another is a beast cultivator, they both would be in more or less same pace until they reach Novice stage.

After that, when they break through into the Great realm stage and improving, the beast cultivator would be left behind by a month or two and in Grand realm stage a few months and in Nascent stage, it might become a year to a few years.



This is the generic situation and most of it comes from the lack of resources to develop. If this generic version is taken into consideration, Sam should have been left behind by years, but he is lack of anything but resources.

The drawback does come with some advantages and one of them is they don't have too much of a bottle-neck when breaking through.

And why did all of this come up? Because these are Sam's thoughts as they observed the faces of the candidates from the beast faction. Although the category is under-50 years old, the thunder god temple people more or less looked around thirty years and Moriya looked like he was in his late twenties.

That is due to their early breakthrough into the Nascent stage while he was still in his twenties, but the Beast faction candidates all looked to be in their late thirties almost ten years older than their counterparts.

As Sam was randomly thinking out of his boredom, he noticed that Moriya has come onto the stage.

He was surprised and excited at the same time.

The opponent also became excited as Moriya who is a legendary figure among the peers.

Getting a chance to defeat him is a dream come true.

But the opponent's fantasies are completely gone under the drain because Moriya's aura completely changed.

All the experts who are around and swordsmen all narrowed their eyes.

As soon as the fight started, Moriya's aura suddenly turned extremely sharp. It is sharp to the point, the wind started whistled around him as he looked at his opponent.

As the opponent was in a daze, Moriya, took a sword stance, without any sword and made a slashing move.

There are no visible sword rays or any other major spiritual energy movements.

They could feel the wind cleaving as a laceration appeared on the body of the opponent.

There is no sword ray, light, spiritual energy visible to the eye.

It is the sheer power of the strike that made the wind in the surroundings turn sharper as it struck the opponent.

Blood started seeping out of his hand as he knelt on the ground and fainted. The fight was over. The opponent who is a beast warrior couldn't even summon his beast from the beast pouch.

The stage was cleaned up and the next candidate from the beast faction entered the stage.

"I heard you got injured, how is it possible for you.." The opponent started speaking but before he could finish his words, he was also sliced.

The same went for the rest of the candidates, just as the remaining powers were about to think that the whole injury was a hoax, Moriya, who just got off the stage and is walking towards the seat, stumbled and puked a mouthful of blood and his face became pale.

He started trembling as he was drenched in a cold sweat. The rest of the powers had a face full of realization. They thought that Moriya might have just endured through the injuries just to fight and now he had paid a price.

Even though, they realized that they didn't feel good, particularly the people who are just defeated. They are still consoling themselves, that Moriya lied about his condition and are cursing him for that.

But now that it was noted that Moriya is indeed injured, they felt worse. It was a huge blow to their confidence and self-esteem.

They couldn't even bring themselves to find any excuses. The younger generation of those powers are looking at the Nascent stage cultivators. But there is no trace of respect and admiration which was once present.

There are hints of pity and even disdain.

Only Sam, Philip and Jack knew that the whole thing is utter bullshit. They knew better than anyone else that Moriya is extremely well.

They don't know why the thunder god temple is causing this whole drama, but he does know that they are using the situation Sam caused for their own benefit.

After that fight he lost interest. But he was already impressed with this Swordless Swordsman. But when he closely observed Moriya's hands after he sat down, he understood that Moriya is indeed a normal sword user, by the calluses on his hands.

Moriya is a normal sword user and one of the most hardworking at that, it is just that the opponent is not worthy of him to wield the sword.

There are another two people who are extremely excited. One of them is Jack, he almost behaved like a lovestruck fool as he marvelled at the swordsmanship and the other one is Nicholas. His battle spirit is raising. If he was a Nascent, he would have already fought it out with Moriya.

After the whole competition is over, Thundergod temple ranked first and they have obtained the major stake in the resources.

They went back to the thunder god temple and so did the rest of the powers.

The Beast faction is the last place when it came to the Grand realm section and second place in the Nascent section.

They are the team which lost the most.

After the beast faction people returned, Sam's killing spree was spread all over the faction and everyone was stunned.

The woman who brought the token to Sam entered the island where Sanjay is training.

"Did you meet him?" Sanjay asked as soon as she came.

"I did. Who is he exactly? Do you know how brutal he is when he dealt with all the candidates? I almost puked in disgust. And the last candidate even died of fear. He killed him without even making a move."

As she spoke, she took out a recording crystal and passed it over to Sanjay, who played over the battle.

Even, he couldn't bear to look at the recording and closed eyes sometimes.

He couldn't help but frown and think, why Sam hates the Beast faction to that extent.

"I heard, he is related to that new guy Watt, what's the matter?"

Sanjay looked at her and said.

"You don't need to know too much."

The lady frowned and yelled at him as she pointed her finger at his face.

"Is that how you should be talking to your elder sister?"

"The only sign that you are older than me is your body. Grow your brains to and I might treat you like an elder sister."

She gritted her teeth and hurled curses at him, before calming down.

"How is Watt doing? Did you control him yet? If he goes on like that more than seventy percent of Grand realm cultivators will lose their will."

Sanjay just stayed silent without answering. She heaved a sigh and said.

"Sam said, he would take down the whole beast faction along with him if he has to if something happens to Watt. Is that why you are not controlling him?"

Sanjay was surprised, but he still stayed silent for a brief second before saying.

"I don't know exactly who he is, but there is a chance that he might be related to us and what our father is saying might actually be true."

"He is really the traitor's son?"

"He is his son, but I am not sure if he is a traitor."

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

### Chapter 317: Secret meeting

Watt is in an intense battle with the Grand realm cultivators of the Beast faction, right now he is battling a Middle-stage Grand realm cultivator, the opponent is also a Wind element user and he has a Vulture type beast, in the air, Falck and the Vulture are tearing at each other.

The birds are crashing each other into the nearby trees as they started digging into each other's bodies with the talons.

Watt is having a battle of endurance with the cultivator. He is causing a lot of external injuries and didn't even bother to make vital hits.

After more than an hour-long battle, Watt completely gained an upper-hand and started pummeling the opponent. He started kicking the opponent who fell down in his face as the tooth fell out.

He did so until the opponent has fainted and walked into the residence. He took out a card similar to what he uses but there are markings just like a modern pack of playing cards and this one is a two of diamonds.

He threw the card to the wall and it impaled itself into it.

He walked out and said.

"This place is mine for now, if you want to take this back, come and beat me."

With those words, he left. This scenario has been happening for a few days. He battled an opponent to tooth and nail and made sure that the opponent cannot even get up and took away their residence in a bet.

He put a hundred million spirit stones as a wager and everyone is too greedy to not participate and Sanjay's intervention only made worse for the disciples rather than Watt. Because, Sanjay specifically instructed that they should entertain Watt as long as it is a fair-challenge and they have no right to reject that.

This is to keep Watt at the bay and make sure that he wouldn't try to escape or think of some suicidal ways to damage the beast faction and himself.

Every day, Watt is taking a residence and placing a card to leave a mark that it is his.

Sanjay didn't think much of it, Watt is just trying to vent his anger and since he couldn't beat Sanjay, he is taking it out on the remaining disciples and making them suffer by dragging the residences.

All he is doing is just to bring Sam to this Beast faction and learn the whole story behind it. But from the looks of it, Sam would be done for if he comes here, but he has confidence that his uncle who stays all day in the darkroom would come out and save Sam if that really happens.

After all, even his father has to think twice to talk to his uncle.

To put it bluntly, all this is to satisfy his curiosity, but the price is the grand realm cultivators who are numbered in hundreds are suffering. Watt is beating the crap out of all the Initial stage Grand realm cultivators and even some Level-4 Grand realm cultivators, which is annoying the elders, but Sanjay has enough backing that even his own father who is the faction head of the Beast faction couldn't do anything to him.

At the same time, Sam who returned to the Thunder god temple is in a meeting with Arthur.

"I need the info regarding the beast faction, as much info as you can get with your access level. I will pay the amount no matter how much it is."

"I will see what I can do." Arthur left the place with those words and came back after two hours.

Sam was surprised to see the info which only took two hours to bring back.

"How much?" Sam asked.

"There is actually no price, it is in the core disciple library. You might not know this but the thunder god temple doesn't have allies, two of the remaining five powers are enemies and the other three are on neutral terms, and from now on we think the Beast faction is also on our enemies list.

Because of that, there is compulsory knowledge that has to be learned by all the core disciples and elders, and this beast faction record just came into the library.

Since no one is particularly enthusiastic, I just brought over the copy."

Sam is surprised, that the thunder god temple is meticulous. "Okay then, ask me if you need some help," Sam said and sent Arthur off, before looking at the info.

It has info on all the core members of the faction. People from above the Grand realm and the Nascent stage are mostly detailed. He even found out the lady who gave him the token and she turned out to be Monica, the daughter of the one current faction head.

The worst thing is, he couldn't find any information on Sanjay apart from that he is the son of the current faction head.

He even saw the details of the three people who are killed by Philip, Jack, and Watt, and their status was left unknown as they didn't know the life and death of the trio.

After studying this, Sam went to another info which was bought from a normal trading area in the thunder god temple and that is the beast catalog near the beast faction.

This is common knowledge as it has been explored hundreds of years earlier. So, it is available for even normal internal disciples to buy.

Sam spent two days studying it. He doesn't need any details on beasts as the bestiary he had in hand has more details than this info.

All he wants to know is the type of beasts that are available for the beast faction people to get their hands on so that he can learn the beasts used for their contracts to make some preparations.

"Try your best to reach a late stage in the next nine months, if you guys want to follow me to the Beast faction."

Sam said to Philip and Jack, before going out.

He disappeared for more than two days and came back with an excited expression on his face.

"If you guys go to combat practice, bring some beast blood for me." When Sam asked this, Jack nodded, while Philip was puzzled and asked.

"Why?"

"I need to do some farming." Philip had more questions than answers by this reply, but before he could voice out, Sam continued.

"By the way, everyday morning, you will be having four hours lecture. Your elemental usage has so much potential, but you are wasting it. I will teach you somethings and you can also become an artisan while you are at it.



You will be introduced to a new world of knowledge."

Philip became like a deflated balloon as he looked at Sam. Four hours lecture? That would be a nightmare for him.

But Sam's tone suggested that there is no room for negotiation.

Sam felt that Philip's ability is limited because of his knowledge. There is more to metals than just making spikes and maces.

So, he decided he would start teaching him about material science and focus mainly on metals along with some metallurgy and forging process and with a touch of engineering and manufacturing knowledge, Philip can become a great artisan.

Because most artisans have trouble mostly with the control over the molten or heated metal. They only have tools like hammers and tongs along with an anvil to beat the metal into shape.

But for Philip, he can just mold the metal into whatever shape he likes it to be and whatever form it should take.

Apart from that, this knowledge helps Philip in metal elemental fusion. There are many types of metals in existence, if he could manipulate the metallic nature of his fusion body into different states and replicate the properties of various materials, then he could have a great increment in battle prowess.

After all, metals exist in all forms and that includes liquids, like mercury.

As Sam is planning here, there is a meeting held in a different part of the world. A stray island to the eastern part of the planet, in a small room, three transcendence realm cultivators, and around ten pre-transcendence cultivators are talking.

The three transcendent cultivators, who took the main seats around a round table wore three black robes with different symbols on it.

One of them has fire, one of them has a tornado symbol and the last one has rock symbols embroidered on his chest.

There is an empty chair on the black round table.

The remaining pre-transcendent stage cultivators didn't take the seat.

"I heard that Blackwater is destroyed, what should we do about our plan? We don't have anyone who can deal with this on the western continent." The head of Black rock asked.

"I talked to Boss about this. He said that he would think of a solution by himself. We shouldn't worry about the western continent matters...."

Black fire explained somethings and after taking the instructions the pre-transcendent stage cultivators, left the room.

"What about our trip to meteorite sand island? Boss doesn't know this, right? All these years it was okay since, we are our own, but now the boss took over, we still had to hand over this information to him.

What should we do?" Black rock asked Black fire.

The black fire stayed silent for a while and said.

"We don't know the properties or the forging methods of the meteorite sands that we have in our hand. Every experiment we are doing is giving us a loss. Even if we get more from the island, there is no use for now.

Right now, Boss is also looking out for our every move and we don't have a chance to go to the meteorite island.

So, we will wait and after the plan reaches the peak stage, Boss would be busy for a great amount of time and we will use that situation to get the information we need.

We will keep the sands that are useful for us and hand over the rest to the Boss. Until that we just have to be careful and not cause any doubts to the boss."

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

### Chapter 318: Resting Place

Sam is making preparations for his visit to the Beast faction. While Jack and Philip are cultivating.

On the third day after his return from the Resource competition. He got an invite from the temple-head.

"There is a reward for winning first place in the resource competition and you played a huge part in the victory. You get to visit the 'Resting Place' and you will get to stay for a week. You have to be careful though as the Nascent stage cultivators will be joining after three days.

You are the number one target of the Beast faction and you would have a hard time saving yourself from them.

You will get the information regarding the Resting Place to your residence and you will be leaving in four days, so be prepared."

Sam didn't get to speak at all, and he came back. Soon, an attendant brought a scroll that has the records he needed to see.

The Resting Place is basically an ancient battlefield hundreds of years ago and it was the place near the central continent, an island which is one of the most dangerous locations of the whole Planet.

It is dangerous not because of the presence of beasts, it is only one of the reasons, rather the main reason is because of the cultivators, that is the place with no rules at all and everyone can do what they want.

The place is filled with the remains of the people. Centuries ago, there was a large battle between the six major powers, and many experts lost their lives there. The battle stopped only after every power lost many people and powerhouses and reached their weakest points.

After that, every time a high-level cultivator of Pre-transcendence or above reached the final days, either due to their own life span or some internal injuries and ailments, they will enter this land to leave their legacy.

There is no information on why they are going to a forsaken battlefield to leave their legacy instead of giving it to some juniors within their own power.

Anyone with some common sense could understand that there is no valid reason stated in the information given. There is a reason why dying people are going there.

And it is also obvious that the reason was not mentioned in the given info.

But one thing that was mentioned is, there are a lot of legacies in that land and those legacies attract all kinds of people which made it the dangerous place it is today.

There are many stray cultivators, teams from the minor powers, and the major powers who roam around with no rules to restrain them as they search for treasures.

But every time the resource competition happens, the elite teams of the major powers step in and there would be strict regulations on the land restricting the normal cultivators to enter or stay in that area. When the Grand realm candidates of the major powers enter the Nascent stage and above candidates are not allowed to stay.

When the Nascent stage cultivators entered though, there are not many restrictions because the Pre-transcendent and Transcendent stage cultivators

generally don't come to this place that often and they wouldn't bother scavenging for the legacies even if they come.

As for how the candidates are going to enter.

There is a pattern in sending the teams.

First, the Grand realm cultivators would go and the winning team gets to take all the ten members including the reserve team, and stay inside the Resting Place for a week. The second-placed team will stay a week as well, but they will only get to take five members. The remaining teams couldn't send anyone.

As for the great realm cultivators, they are too weak to get to this place.

After the first week is over, the Nascent stage cultivators will enter, while the Grand realm cultivators will have to leave, they do have an option to stay there, but it was at their own risk. They would be considered as stray cultivators and wouldn't get the safety they will get in the first week.

As Sam looked at the information, his head is working in full-on.

He already made some plans to deal with the Beast faction, but there are some things which he couldn't do as he doesn't have any idea on how the internal things in the beast faction work and there is no data regarding the characters of the core members, maybe he can use this chance through which he can contact the Nascent stage cultivators.

As he was thinking, he immediately went inside the divine dimension and started working on it.

For the next four days, Sam spent his time forging somethings that he might need in the expedition.

He worked day and night for forty days inside the second floor of the tower.

After four days, they went to the Space Gate. They arrived at another location in which the six major powers have control within the central continent.

This place is the closest to Resting Place Island.

In fact, the island is the centermost landmass of the whole planet.

They boarded some beasts as a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator escorted them to the island and they are going to keep an eye on the Grand realm candidates.

The killings are allowed within the resting place even between the candidates, but there should be no interference from the people of higher cultivation, even though they had strict regulations, there is no way they can completely stop them from entering and there is no way they can regulate the beasts in the island.

So, they have to make sure that the candidates stay safe. But according to the rules, there is only a week of this protection time and after that, they are responsible for their own lives.

When Sam and the rest of the candidates entered the place, all they could see is chaos created by the war. The chaos is not just from the war centuries ago, after all, time beats everything. The chaos of that war was erased.

The chaos they saw is from the aftermath of that war which is still going on for centuries. It is caused by the regular battles which occur for the sake of treasures and legacies. They could see the destroyed vegetation and the chaotic mess of cliffs, rocks, and even the seashore was full of carcasses of both beasts and human beings.

"You have one week, search as much as you want and if you can get any treasures or techniques, they are yours. After one week, you can still stay here, but if you encounter any danger, I am not responsible. Even now, if you

die in the hands of someone with the same strength, don't expect me to save you guys.

Your mounts will stay here and you can go back to the space gate, whenever you want."

All the candidates moved away in search of some fortune.

Sam's first destination is a large mountain in the centre of the island.

After nearing the mountain, he could see more traces of battle, many places in the mountain are completely damaged and there are many dead bodies surrounding it.

The runner up team didn't even bother to get near Sam and his friends.

After Sam looked at the mountain, he found a spot to explore and made a camp near it. Philip and Jack decided to check other areas, but they camped together, just to be safe at night.

For the next week, Sam continuously explored the spot he decided up on.

On the sixth day night, he came back to the camp and said to Philip and Jack.

"I think I found something near the foot of the mountain in the north western side. There is a small hole which is connected to a tunnel path which leads under the mountain. There seemed to be something related to the beast cultivation, you guys want to take a look?"

Sam asked both of them. Philip and Jack are not exactly interested in this, as they do not cultivate beast cultivation, but they decided to tag along as the next day is the last one.

The next morning, when they reached the place, they could see a small hole has been uncovered and Sam started enlarging it.

As they enlarged the hole bit by bit, they started encountering some traps. There are many formations and inscriptions in which hindered their progress.

Only by evening, did they encounter the tunnel and they are almost exhausted.

Their progress got slower and they slowly started exploring the tunnel.

As they moved forward, they got more and more careful as the traps increased. Sam's expertise in the formations helped him a lot as he deactivated the traps as soon as they encountered one.

But it is still time consuming.

By the time, they entered the other end of the tunnel, it was already morning.

There are some illuminating devices which are mounted on the walls. Sam looked around and activated a formation by moving a lever and the whole room was illuminated.

They were amazed by what they saw. There are large stone sculptures of the beasts all around the room.

The statues are numerous and there are too many, probably in hundreds. There is a foot- long metallic cylindrical container with a diameter of around three inches placed in front of each statue.

Sam and the other two walked towards the stage and looked at a statue of a human. His face was obscure and couldn't be seen clearly. As soon as they stepped on the stage, a light came out of the statue as a human silhouette came out of it.

"Greetings. You have entered the legacy of the beast faction. I don't know who you are, but this place contains the techniques suitable for a Beast cultivator and each statue here represents a technique related to that type of beast.



Since you found this place, you are destined to attain this fortune, I hope you will make good use of it.

As for how to obtain them.

Every cylindrical object placed in front of the statue holds an extremely high-level technique, which can be a lifesaver and is most suitable for people who are at the Nascent stage and above.

All you have to do is, take the cylindrical container and undergo a test of patience. You have to feed your spiritual energy to the container and wait until it opens. You have to feed the container continuously and the steps for cultivating the technique will be revealed in stages with the progress.

It will take a few months to completely unlock the technique, the test of patience is to see whether you can cultivate the technique or not as it would require a lot of time to cultivate it.

The longer it takes for you to unlock the technique, the higher the quality of the technique is.

I hope you succeed and spread the techniques and won't let them die in this place."

The silhouette disappeared after the speech and the stone statue of the human crumbled.

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

### Chapter 319: Escape

Sam is looking at the rubble of the statue in a daze and so were the remaining two.

At that exact moment, a voice came from the tunnel bringing them back to their senses.

"We will take it from here, thanks for discovering this. We are extremely grateful."

They turned around and saw five people coming out of the tunnel and entering the room.

He recognized them instantly, they are the Nascent stage team of the Beast faction and they are actually the reserve team. The main team couldn't make it to this place because they are injured by Moriya completely.

He also saw the woman who delivered the token to him at the resource competition. Sam and his friends became extremely vigilant.

These guys came here as if they marked this place. The nascent team's time barely started a few hours ago and here they are.

Sam looked around for an escape route. He doesn't have much interest in the techniques that are in the place as he had so many of them inside the tower. He doesn't want to fight with these people.

He has to make preparations for his visit to the beast faction and he is in the middle of his preparations, he doesn't want to waste his time on healing after having a dangerous fight with them.

As for dying here or losing the fight, that thought never crossed his mind at all.

Sam immediately took out some methane grenades and threw them towards the group. As soon as they blasted, the team which was dispersed to avoid the grenades could feel the wind whistling and they could see a streak of Blacklight creating a line in the dust which was raised due to the blast. Before the dust even settled, Sam was already out on his harbinger with two of his friends hanging on both of his hands.

He didn't stop and just moved as fast as he can towards, the place where their beasts are mounted. The Nascent stage cultivators didn't get hurt much and only had some superficial burns on their skins.

After the dust settled, they didn't go after Sam. Although they really wanted to kill him, they have much more important stuff to do.

They heard what the spirit said and was extremely excited. This whole room has hundreds of statues, which makes them hundreds of techniques, although they didn't get to see what the face of the silhouette is, they think that it is one of the founder members of the faction, who died during the great war and left this during his last days. After all, this mountain was a grave of many people.

Particularly, the north-western side. They heard that many people from their faction died at that place in the ancient war.

So, they started collecting all the cylindrical containers one by one. But they sensed a problem and that is, it is impossible to place the containers in the spatial ring, but the statues are going in. So, they placed all the statues in the spatial ring and then tried to place the containers inside the beast pouches which actually worked.

So, they shoved everything inside their beast pouches, even Sanjay's sister, who is a bit mad and confused about the sudden ambush on Sam without her knowledge forgot to ask her teammates about it and was busy collecting all the containers.

After that, they didn't dare stay on the island and went back to the Beast faction.

Their treasure was too precious and they couldn't wait to take it back to the faction and claim enough credit for that.

When they returned, there was quite a commotion in the faction as soon as they revealed the news about the treasure.

In the court of the Beast faction, the faction-head and all the other core members are gathered.

Sanjay is also there. When they looked at the neatly placed cylindrical containers on a row of tables, they were stunned and when they heard the explanation of the five members, they were even shocked to the point, their mouths were opened wide as if they are idiots.

"Test it." The faction-head asked their artisan, who took a container in his hands and started checking it. First, he tried to see, if he could trigger any mechanism, but he didn't dare to use force, if it was destroyed, his life would be doomed.

After trying for more than half-an-hour, he nearly came up with nothing, even the metal is not something he is familiar with.

"There are too many restrictions, which are restricting my spiritual sense to check inside. There are so many inscriptions and formations inscribed on it."

The formation took over as soon as he heard this and he probed the restrictions a bit. His face beamed with a smile of excitement.

"Incredible." He gasped in awe as he looked at the container.

"What is it?" The faction head asked kind of impatiently.

The formation master came out of his daze and said.

"The one who made this container is a man of great skills, there are more than thirty formations etched on it. He must be an excellent formation master and an inscription master. He created a large restriction array by stacking each of them on one another. He has an excellent understanding of formations and inscriptions. In the current era, there is almost no one who could do so with etching..."

The faction-head didn't bother to listen to the rest of the words as they are completely related to the trade, which he was not exactly familiar with. He walked out of the room real -quick and went into a secret room, where there were a bunch of scrolls arranged in the racks. He took the scrolls on the topmost rack with a wave of hands and read the details.

He already knew the details in it and so does all the major powers, this is a story of a founder member of the Beast faction, but he is not the founder of the four families, rather the fifth member, the only one who left no descendants, but only a disciple. The greatest genius of the beast faction in that era.

He is a genius in many trades and that includes his research in the study of beasts and their natures, formations, inscriptions, and many others.

The Beast faction is one of the younger six major powers, it was founded a lot later than the first three powers.

Before that, this man, the fifth founder member is a solo cultivator who is extremely famous, he was basically a pioneer in beast studies, in fact, he could be considered as the pioneer of this planet's zoology. He has traveled all over the planet and records about him are present in all the powers as his teachings and theories were never privatized before the establishment of the beast faction.

So, all the factions have a record or two about him in their library and it is not even secret as it mostly related to the basic knowledge of beasts, their favorable and unfavorable environmental conditions, and many other things.

After confirming some facts about him, he was again reassured about the whole container thing and believed it is from their founder.

He went back to the court and he could see that the remaining containers are left untouched, they didn't dare to touch them without his permission. That is his hold over the faction as the faction-head.

He walked smugly as he took this as a stroke to his inflated ego and took his seat and spoke seriously.

"According to our ancestral records, there is a high possibility that this is left behind by our fifth founder member. But we can never be too careful." He looked at the attendant, and the latter walked forward and picked a container that has a symbol of the tiger typed beast.

He held the container in his hands and closed his eyes, as he gently injected his spiritual energy.

\*Click\* A gentle click could be heard from the container and they could feel some sort of metallic movement inside. He stopped the spiritual energy flow and the sound of the metallic movement was reduced to a minimum, he could barely feel it through his touch, he couldn't even hear it properly.

He injected the spiritual energy again and the sound increased again. He explained the whole thing to the rest of the people and they became extremely excited.

The Faction-head was also delighted by this news. Since, he could confirm that it was from their founder and if their assumption of the sound being the progress of opening the container, then they could have more than two hundred life-saving arts with the main requirement being patient.

And which cultivator doesn't have patience, it would be developed over time, due to their life spans. Everyone who cultivated for more than the Nascent stage would have their life span increased and they would become extremely laid back and takes the days passing as one of the trivial things.

They would wait for years to learn an art that could save their lives.

The Faction examined all the containers and noticed that there are arts for almost all kinds of beast cultivators in their faction.

Many people are already staring at the containers with greed in their eyes as they searched for the container suitable for them.

The Faction-head cleared his throat and said.

"We will be distributing these to all our core members. They will be given a container based on their merits till now and their rankings. If there are two or more people who are eyeing the same container, then it could be settled with a duel or any fair means agreed by both parties. In three days distribute every last one of them."

After he gave the instructions, he looked at the whole cl.u.s.ter of the cylinders and his eyes lit up when he saw the one, he needed. He picked it up and went on his way.

"You three, come with me." Just as he was about to leave the room, he turned around and called three of the five team members.

The three of them followed him instantly and when they reached a secluded corridor, he asked them.

"Now, tell me. Have you dealt with Sam? Did that guy from the thunder god temple give you the information?"

"Sir, we got the location and we chased him, but.."

As he was hesitating, the faction-head grew impatient and looked at him coldly making him speak.

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

### Chapter 320: Guide

"Actually, this is not found by us, directly, it was found by Sam and his friends, when we reached the place, he was just listening to the stone statue and the

statue crumbled right in front of him. He escaped on the weird board with his friends.

We didn't chase him, since we thought that this fortune is extremely important." The man who is in charge of the reserve team said with embarrassment.

At first, they are not shameful enough to say this in front of all people, and the fact they are getting information from a person belonging to the thunder god temple is a secret, so they didn't dare to reveal the thing about Sam.

But the Faction-head knows it, because they got this contact from a candidate from the thunder god temple at the resource competition.

That person didn't contact the faction-head, he only contacted the reserve team of the nascent stage cultivators, but they didn't dare to make the decision themselves and immediately reported it to the Faction-head.

Only after the faction-head approved, did they take the tip from that candidate.

Since there are spies placed by every major power in other major powers, there are certainly some means for them to keep in contact.

So, they agreed up on this and they would get the location of Sam if he stayed in the resting place after the grand realm cultivators' time is over. And they did get it.

But they didn't concentrate on this after getting to see all the containers.

The Faction-Head thought for a bit and said.

"Keep in touch with that guy, and see if he can find any other situation where we can take advantage of, make use of all our men who are planted inside the Thunder god temple and nearby minor powers if needed.

You guys can get your art now and keep all of this is a secret. I will not be tolerating any form of leak in the information."



With those words, he left the place and went back to his personal room, as he started feeding the spiritual energy to it.

Meanwhile.

The Usaine sect is also in a state of turmoil. But unlike the beast faction, who had a good news in their hands, the Usaine sect is full of bad news.

And most of them are related to Sirona.

Since the day she heard the conversation which showed that the higher-ups from the Usaine sect doesn't trust her, she stopped doing her usual job.

Generally, in the sect, she is in charge of research in formations, inscriptions and artisan ship. She might not be the best in all of them, but she still knew how to use the formations and inscriptions to augment the products to create the artisan products.

She is in charge of designing the weapons and formation discs and making them if they are within her abilities, for all the core members within the sect. Apart from that, she is in charge of research and maintenance of the sect's defences.

To be blunt, it is fair to say that many things in the sect regarding their defences are mostly dependent on her.

But she stopped caring about all of them. Instead, she went on a huge retreat and closed herself from the remaining sect as she trained her battle-skills.

She is extremely confident in her puppet skills, but Sam made a short work out of them making her realize the defects in battling using puppets.

She realized that she shouldn't rely on her puppet too much and has to concentrate more on her personal strength.

So, she started researching her own battle skills. She didn't really use any spells with hand-signs, rather she started researching how to use her flame type abilities to their maximum efficiency.

She is quietly training herself and this continued on even after the resource competition, the Sect-leader even offered a position in the team of the resource competition so that she could enter the Resting Place, enticing her with the treasures, but his efforts are in vain.

Now, the whole Usaine sect is waiting for her like a mother waiting for her Otaku son to come out of his room.

They don't know how to deal with this and on this day, they grew extremely impatient as there are many things that are stagnated. Particularly, the people who work in the formation and inscription tower.

Generally, the people who are sent to work in these two associations has certain requirements to meet and they have a duty of climbing as high as possible so that they could get more information and opportunities, which they would share with the sect.

But not all of them are suitable to climb the ranks, after all how can there be so many experts in one place, so Sirona is in charge of letting them gain the status.

She is in-charge of giving the research as well as the solve the problems the other people encountered regarding the research. Now, all of it was gone. The sect members were still okay when she took a break from the internal workings, but now that it is getting to disturb the external works, they are getting angry.

"Bring her to the court, by force if needed."

The Sect-leader commanded a Nascent stage cultivator. The person nodded and immediately left to complete the task.

But he came back with his foot limping and an arm severed, along with that there are many sharp metallic blades impaled into his chest. He was bleeding all over the floor and they can trace the path back to Sirona's room.

The sect-leader frowned and asked.

"What happened?"

"She.... She doesn't want to come." The person barely commented, before fainting. The attendants brought him to the healers and the frown on the face of the Sect-leader grew more and more irritated.

It was all good and comfortable when she listened to every word he said and got naively manipulated. He knew dealing with her was difficult, but he never encountered that because of her trust in him as well as she felt that she is only paying back what she owed to the faction, since she was a part of it too.

But, since the original trust was broken, there is no way for him to easily manipulate her as he wished.

She is not a genius for nothing. She was trained to use her intelligence in a particular way since childhood, but once she was forced to find a new direction, these naively manipulated geniuses are the worst people you could encounter.

They would now become extremely cynical and self-centered.

Now, she recognized that there is no benefit for her by helping the Sect all the time, she can only do so if she has any work with the sect. Then would they agree to her conditions? She would force them to agree to those conditions.

Her requirements might be important for her, but her help is more important to the sect.

As the higher-ups of the sect are having a harder and harder time dealing with Sirona's change.

There is something else that is changing in the corner of the planet.

In the eastern corner of the planet in a small village.

Three youngsters are beating the crap out of the middle-aged man. They are all acolytes, while the middle-aged man is a normal person with no cultivation.

"How dare you refuse to pay up? Huh? You seem to have grown balls in the past week."

The one in the middle of the three youngsters spoke with an arrogant tone.

"Please forgive me, I was ill for the past week and couldn't get to earn anything. I will pay you next week."

The middle-aged man replied with an extremely pitiful and feeble voice.

"You better pay up. Otherwise, I will kill you." The youngsters left him and the middle-aged man stood up weakly as he walked back to his home.

On the way back, he started crying his heart out and tears streaked over his face and the vision became blurry.

"Why do I have to grow through this? What sin have I committed? Is being unable to awaken and being weak is my mistake, why is the world so unfair?" He muttered to himself as he opened the main gate of his house.

He entered the house and sat down as he started weeping even more. He was sick of all the suffering. The three youngsters who are half his age beat the crap out of him since he didn't pay for the 'protection' fee he owed them.

He couldn't take it. All he wanted was to make an honest living, but it was so difficult to get by in this world, he is even thinking of ending his pathetic and miserable life, but he couldn't do so as he was too much of a coward.

As he was lost in his thoughts of his pathetic life, a voice woke him up from his daze.

"Do you want to improve your life and become strong enough to control your own decisions?"

The voice was melodious, even though he didn't see anyone, he still replied.

"Yes."

"Do you want to stand up for yourself and against this unfair world?"

"Yes."

"Do you want to be treated equally and experience the fairness of the world?"

"Yes."

"Then take this. I will be your 'Guide' in this path to fairness and equality."

With those words, a pill rolled over the wooden floor as it reached him.

The middle-aged man took the pill in his hands and was hesitating.

"Why are you hesitating? What do you have to lose?" The melodious voice continued and he became resolute.

"That's right. What do I have to lose?" He muttered and swallowed the pill.