

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 321: Chaos in Usaine Sect

The next day, the middle-aged man who was beaten up by the three youngsters, walked out of his house with new vigor, any cultivator could see the traces of spiritual energy raging around him.

It is clearly showcasing his lack of control over the spiritual energy. He staggered along the streets proudly and went to search for the three youngsters who beat him up yesterday.

As soon as he saw them sitting in a restaurant to have their breakfast, he slammed the leader's head into the table, without even caring about giving an explanation or any form of talk.

"You..." The lackey on the side was about to say something but he wasn't able to do so, as he the middle-aged man kicked his squarely on the chest.

After more than five minutes of bashing, the middle-aged man finally said.

"From today onwards, I, Monti doesn't owe you guys anything. I hope you guys don't bother people like and make an honest living." He spoke righteously as he walked back to his home proudly.

An almost similar situation occurred in another corner of the village. A middle-aged woman who was being tortured by her daughter-in-law tied her up and lectured her while slapping some sense into her.

The same type of situations arouses in different locations in different continents, even the very village Sam originated from, the Lava Rock village also had similar situations occurring. As for who the cause, is it was yet to be known.

Sam is thinking of making preparations, this time, he doesn't have many new inventions up his sleeves. With all his means, including the energy cells

detonation, he could at most take a pre-transcendent directly and leave with some serious injuries in case of a surprise attack.

If he made sufficient preparations, he can still use the thunder prison and deal with a single transcendent.

But a Major power is formed with at least one person who is beyond the transcendent level and that is a cultivator at Consummate realm He has no hope of defeating or confronting a person at the Consummate realm with his current level. No matter the tricks and the number of designs he had in mind, he couldn't find the items he needed to execute them in a short time frame of nine months.

He would need high-quality minerals and sufficient resources to make them into what he wants them to be. He has neither power nor influence to get these resources, he believed that even his money is not enough.

Some things can only be gotten in equivalent trades and the spirit stones, no matter the amount wouldn't make the cut.

He was having a hard time thinking about how he should proceed.

He has to bring back Watt, no matter the price he has to pay. A single Beast faction is not going to be enough to stop him.

He started sorting his thoughts and came to a conclusion, he has to make a hit and run. He has to create chaos and get back Watt before they realize what is happening, but the Beast faction should know that it is him, Sam who brought his friend outside the stomach of the beast faction.

He came to this conclusion even before he entered the resting place. Now, he is thinking of ways to find the most efficient method.

And the first step in it, is him growing stronger and reach the maximum limit of the cultivation within these nine months.

Apart from that, he has to achieve another two elemental fusions at least. As for the technical side, he has most of the things taken care of and there is only one large thing remaining for him to deal with.

That is a new weapon, he was inspired by Vickers' fighting style. His spiritual core was unique and he is probably the only Warrior mage with a neutral attribute on the planet and Sam wanted to be a second one. After all, one of the abilities of his spiritual core is manipulation, so he would try and see what he can do.

But if he can really achieve what he wants, then there might be another card up his sleeve which would make him feel a bit more reassured when he visits the Beast faction.

The days passed slowly as they worked their ass off. Philip and Jack didn't get to slack off at all. Sam only has one thing to say to them and even lazy Philip started practicing.

"If you don't break through to the late stage, don't even bother thinking about coming to the beast faction."

The breakthroughs in the Grand realm cultivation will take longer than the previous three, as they would be undergoing the metamorphosis after this and reach the peak of the life-span and health as a normal human.

There are almost no cases of people becoming Nascent stage cultivators before they turn twenty. Heck, they are a one in a million genius if they can make it before twenty-two. And now, from the Deadline Sam placed on them, it is true that they would be on the verge of breaking through to Nascent at twenty-one.

And in Sam's case, he would barely turn twenty. Their growth rate is too fast, but they knew that the younger generation of the six major powers is also

quite outstanding this time, there might be cases where they would turn Nascent at twenty years old too.

They didn't dare to think further and only went on cultivating and practicing.

Every day, their routine is pretty much fixed. They would wake up before dawn and start cultivating. As Philip and Jack need enlightenment in their cultivation techniques that is one of the perfect timings.

After around four hours, Philip will go to Sam's lecture, while Jack would try to comprehend the sword from the things around him.

His current focus was still on the water and after that, they will enter the divine dimension and will have sparring practice for five hours straight to check their regular progress.

The next thing will be fighting the beasts in the hunting zones of the thunder god temple.

After that cultivating and rest.

Sam is the only one who is focusing on some other aspects.

One of them is his elemental fusion, he doesn't need enlightenment so there is no need for him to directly spend his time cultivating as the beasts would be busy munching the herbs and the meat of the beasts.

He completely decided to give up on the herbs he has grown till now and decided to let the beasts feed on them.

He would use that time to get better at the elemental fusion.

Apart from that, he would be spending his time making things that are needed for the trip.

The people from the thunder god temple didn't ask them for anything.

Although Sam was supposed to be the artisan and many of his peers initially

wanted to ask Sam to make their weapons, they didn't dare to ask him directly after the resource competition.

Now, that their training is going smoothly.

The training of someone else in the Usaine sect is making the whole sect tremble.

Sirona who was just in secluded training came out a few days ago and started dueling the remaining grand realm cultivators, within the sect.

Many cultivators don't even know that Sirona exists in their sect. Because, she is a secret in the sect, and only the people who have enough right to have a place in the court knows about her.

But now, she is on her sparring spree. She is trying her newly learned techniques and she is showing no signs of holding back.

After all, she never experienced a normal sparring match. All she knew is sparring means fighting and she is beating the crap out of everyone. There are more and more candidates who are being injured fatally and the whole sect is in chaos.

But the sect leader has to say anything about it, he did order some Nascent stage cultivators to restrain her a bit, but every time she was weirdly prepared and the more and more of her cards are revealed.

All of a sudden, the sect leader didn't want to restrain her, he just sent one Nascent after another to check all the preparations she made in the whole sect.

And the results are shocking for him to see.

There is no way for the people who went to deal with her to even touch her. There are all sorts of traps in the sect which he, even the sect leader doesn't know about.

Even though, he knew that there are some traps that are known to everyone and she made it with the sect's consent. He realized that they are not even half of what she set up in the sect.

No matter, where she stood, she could activate at least three different formations, she could trigger at least four different traps and she has enough capability to kill a Nascent on her whim.

But she didn't kill anyone, at least not yet.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 322: Wanted Sirona

Three months later.

Sam made a breakthrough to the middle-stage Level-5 and also achieved a second elemental fusion. The light element.

He was very glad that he was able to achieve it and this would increase his speed a lot, but there is a problem with this. The light elemental fusion is costing more spiritual energy than the fire elemental one.

He couldn't sustain in this state for long and can at most stay for fifteen minutes continuously.

After fifteen minutes he would be completely dry.

So, this is not an extremely feasible option, but one thing for sure is that he has the advantage of speed in this state.

He is literally a flash of a light beam as he moved from one place to another, but this also gave him a lot of troubles, he could control this state at all. The fire elemental fusion can be considered as elementary school math when compared to the light elemental fusion, which is as difficult as advanced calculus.

He has serious control problems with the light elements as the light is everywhere in the day time, he could merge into the environment easily.

But he didn't give up. He immersed himself deeply, trying to master it and his ambition didn't even stop at just mastering it. He has some further ideas on how to use this light element particularly when he discovered what he can do just by manipulating the frequency.

As for the other things, he did have some minor progress in using neutral spiritual energy like a mage.

Vickers used pure spiritual energy without any elemental attribute to create beams of energy and even used it to consolidate weapons physically. This is something he hasn't seen before, and he could see many uses for this.

He did try to just condense the spiritual energy and try to manipulate it forcefully and he is actually able to change the form quite well, although it was in the size of his fist, still, it is some progress.

But the most important problem regarding this is the spiritual energy usage and the mental strain he has to undergo to make the spiritual energy particles condense and make them dense enough to be visible to the n.a.k.e.d eye and transform into a single entity and shape he wants.

For the first try, he bled from his nose. He clearly understood the difficulty of this and as for shooting the spiritual energy as a beam, he didn't even dare to consider it for now.

He tried to do so with the spiritual energy from an energy cell. This reduced the requirement of the spiritual energy from his own body, but the mental strain increased.

Meanwhile, Philip and Jack are having a hard time as well.

Particularly, Philip. He not only has to deal with the intense training, he also has to deal with Sam's lectures, which are completely unfamiliar and complex. He doesn't know where Sam got this knowledge, but some theories made him question his very existence.

He has so many doubts about Sam's theories.

But after every doubt was clarified, he has a new world opening for him. He has always thought the metal element is just an accessory for him in close combat and simply assistance.

After he got the metal manipulation, he has a variety of additional methods he could use the metal element in close combat.

But after these three months, he has a completely new perspective, he didn't think he can see possibilities in which he can use the metal element to be his primary one. He could batter, kill, defend, and anything he wanted.

But the main requirement being two points, he has to obtain metal element fusion and also has to obtain the highest level of control he can in the metal element.

He might be lazy and slack off. But he really liked exploring these possibilities. The only thing is every time, Sam gave a lecture to him, he felt like he was dumber and dumber.

As for artisan lessons, he has wait until he mastered the precision control of the metal element.

Jack is still as hard-working as ever. Practicing all the basics every day and many times at that.

All in all, their training is a kind of smooth sailing.

But after these three months, there is some news which made Sam halt his training.

It is about the Usaine sect.

The news is that a young lady has torn the whole Usaine sect apart and there are more than five hundred deaths. She escaped and the people are still in pursuit of her.

The news was passed by the Usaine sect themselves and the lady's portrait was distributed for all the members in the thunder god temple.

He was surprised and amused at the same time when he saw the picture. It is none other than Sirona.

According to the news, she betrayed the faction, created a massacre, and escaped.

He couldn't help but smile at this. He knew this would happen. He knew that after they talked that day, there is no way that the sect could keep her.

Sam has experienced this in his previous life. His previous life was similar to hers. He was controlled, manipulated, and was made to think from only one perspective.

But once he got a new perception and thinks differently, everything changed and the change is pretty much similar to what happened now.

He could guess how the events led to his. He was oddly happy for some reason when he heard that Sirona escaped. But he is not extremely worried.

If she can escape directly from a Consummate realm cultivator, then there is a high chance they wouldn't be able to find her. So, there is no need for him to worry.

Meanwhile.

Sirona is in the western continent and precisely at Sam's city.

Ten days ago from the present day.

Sirona was in her usual training when the communication token she used to spy on the court meetings gave her an alert.

She picked it up and started listening.

"Sirona is getting too out of hand. There are twenty-five people who are crippled and ten of them are Nascent stage cultivators. There are even traps everywhere in the sect. Every disciple is getting worried about accidentally triggering a trap and dying from that mistake.

We have to stop her." One of the higher officials said in a solemn tone.

The sect-leader is in a dilemma. He thought that Sirona might have caught a new interest and let her be for some time to not force her too much. But now from the past two months or so, her behavior has become intolerable.

He doesn't know how to control her. If he really did force her to the corner, he might lose someone who is a genius in multiple trades. That is the reason which stopped him from taking any action against her.

But now, he has to think again. As more and more hidden traps are being revealed, he started to realize that Sirona might have more control over the lives of sect members than he, the sect leader himself.

Even if he wanted to kill them all, there is a high chance that there would be some people who might live, but Sirona's preparations are saying otherwise. She might really have made enough arrangements to kill everyone.

This is a big hit for his ego. He couldn't digest the thought of having a person who is supposed to do his bidding hold more control over him.

He tried to brainwash her to be a fool, for this very reason in the first place.

But he realized that there is no way for him to really control a genius completely. His plans would be in vain sooner or later.

"We will execute her, but before that, we have to get all the details regarding the traps she had set up." The Sect-leader made the decision. He might lose her genius works and expertise, but he still needs his position.

Only, the sect leader can have the power of controlling the lives of the sect members. They all have to be at his beck and call. Not the other way around.

He already sent a team of Nascent stage cultivators led by a Pre-transcendent to her residence.

But to their surprise, she wasn't there.

They became extremely alert and had a bad premonition.

Before they knew it, they heard a huge gale of wind from the core disciple yard and when they looked over, they could see a large tornado sweeping over the residences of the core disciples, tearing down everything and anything in the way.

The Elders who also live in the core disciple yard looked at Sirona who was escaping and made a move to stop her, but before they knew it, Sirona changed her direction and stood on top of a fountain in the middle of the yard and injected her spiritual energy inside.

The yard is full of rich spiritual energy and all of it was absorbed into the fountain and then passed through the ground as it moved towards the houses. The formation was activated and ten houses as nodes, the rest of them are being torn down and metallic beams of the house and all the rubble are killing the people due to the extreme wind force. Before they knew it, the entire core region is a graveyard.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

After killing almost half of the core disciples and the elders of the sect, Sirona didn't stop, she boarded her beast, which is a Fire-Bird, and flew as fast as she can.

The pursuit didn't stop, the team which is responsible for dealing with Sirona came and boarded their beasts as they gave chase.

Sirona flew into the next region, where the manufacturing of the products of the Usaine sect happens, and flew over the buildings.

She took out some huge metallic puppets and dropped them on specific locations of the Buildings. By the time, the chasing team arrived, she is already floating in the middle of the region as she sat on the fire-bird.

She closed her eyes as she held a large crystal in her hands. Before the team could realize what is happening. The puppets moved and as all of them are humanoid, they stood up and bent over as they placed their arms on the building and spiritual energy entered the buildings.

With a single shine of spiritual energy, the whole manufacturing area, suddenly blew open as the earthen magma which was the main source of the fire elemental energy for the artisans in this area, spew out as it drowned the team and the buildings. The formation which was activated, operated in a certain way as the Pre-transcendent realm expert was only barely able to escape.

He was also severely injured as the earthen Magma is of extremely high-grade as it can be the foundation of the whole Usaine sect's manufacturing zone.

But all the Nascent stage cultivators died, even their bones disappeared and that is not even half of the casualties. The whole buildings and all the artisans, cultivators, or anyone who is present within the range of formations, are dead. Only some pre-transcendent cultivators are able to escape.

The body count would be in the hundreds and combining with the deaths in the core region. Sirona has already killed more than four hundred people and severely injured many Pre-transcendent cultivators.

But the chase didn't stop. There are still some towers which are within the outside range of the formation, they are the sentry towers, Sirona flew towards them and placed her hands on one of the towers.

She destroyed brick and took a metallic box out of her storage and placed it inside. As soon as the hole was filled, the sentry tower split into two and several metallic pikes made their way towards the Pre-transcendent cultivators who barely caught their breath from the damage of the Magma.

The Pike is numerous and they were shot one by one as they covered all directions within the magma range. The Pikes penetrated them into their body and they are immediately paralyzed, they could see a faint glaze indicating the pikes are coated with something.

They lost all hope.

Sirona didn't stop after dealing with them. She flew towards the court building. That building is the only one which has a space-gate to the island which has space-gates connecting to the other places.

By this time, the other people in the area are already alerted, except for the sect-leader and the Grand elders, almost everyone knew what is happening. But there are people who already made a move to inform the sect leader so that he would take action.

The transcendent cultivators started chasing her. even though the Fire-Bird is only a Level-6 beast, it is still fast as it has some sort of superior bloodline-mutation.

The transcendent cultivators don't have transcendent beasts, but they are still faster, though, but they couldn't catch up to her because of the sentry towers.

Sirona activated the sentry towers and the pikes are continuously raining down. Once activated, the tower has to deactivate to stop the pike shooting.

Sirona just left the towers like that and ran away.

Although the transcendent cultivators and their beasts are strong, they don't dare to take the pikes head-on, the poison that was on the pikes is no joke. Some of them are even the ones who collected it.

This inevitably slowed down their pace.

After fifteen minutes, Sirona is already in the Court hall. She has triggered all kinds of traps and security measures that are employed in the whole sect.

The sect leader has learned of this commotion by now and came to the courtroom, followed by the Grand elders and other important members of the sect.

"How dare you Sirona? How dare you betray the sect?" The Sect leader yelled at her righteously. She didn't even bother replying. All of them knew why he had gone crazy all of a sudden and knew that their plan was leaked.

They are just saying this to save face before the disciples who are gathering near the court.

Seeing her silence, the sect-leader was just about to finish her, when Sirona made her move.

She stood at the center of the court and placed bit her finger as she drew a rune on the floor with her blood. The rune lit up and the whole room suddenly shook.

The roof of the court suddenly had holes opened up as eight metallic humanoid puppets landed on the floor.

Sirona made some hand-signs and said.

"Protect me from any harm."

With those words, she didn't even bother to look at the crowd and ran towards the room behind the courtroom.

The eight puppets closely followed her. But this time, the sect members are in a daze and were unable to follow her in time. Only the metallic clashing sounds of the puppets when they are walking woke them up.

"H.. How? How did she know how to activate the Eight guardian puppets?"

The sect leader looked at the puppets in disbelief.

The Eight guardian puppets are one of the trump cards of the Usaine sect and only the sect leader and the Grand elders have the right to activate it.

But right doesn't mean, they can activate it. There is one rule for activating it and that is the sect leader and the Grand elders have to master the control and activation methods of the puppets and based on their expertise, the number of puppets activated will be decided.

The current Sect leader was barely able to activate all eight puppets a few years ago. Sirona who is barely twenty has already mastered it and she can even command them freely.

The Eight Guardian Puppets are made by the founder of the sect, who is a great artisan and they are extremely high-level. They have the souls enchanted and they will work on for the person who activated the puppets.

Each puppet will be loaded with spiritual stones and many arrays so that they can absorb the energy directly, but it is only temporary as the user has to restore the energy after some time and a lot of spiritual energy will go to waste when working.

But Sirona doesn't need that much time.

Each Puppet can take on a Transcendent cultivator and can even defeat them. When four of them are together, even a Consummate wouldn't be hard to defend against. They are eight of them all working together with no intention to attack and only aim to be the safety of the young lady. This couldn't be any easier for these puppets.

The Sect leader is extremely frustrated. If he was really an enemy, he would have tried his best against the puppets, but those puppets are trump cards of the sect and he doesn't dare to lay his hands on them and make some damage to them.

He would extremely regret it. There is no way for him to repair it. There used to be a person who was able to repair it, but he was no more, if they are damaged now, there is no way he can repair them.

So, they have to give up on pursuing Sirona. The Puppets didn't attack them as they only had to defend.

After half-an-hour, the puppets suddenly lost the glow in their eyes and leaped into the air. They entered the same holes they came from and go themselves sealed again.

"Damn it." The sect leader gritted his teeth in anger, this can only mean one thing. Sirona must have escaped to a faraway place, making the connection between her and the puppets cut off.

He was extremely angry, because, if she didn't cut the connection, there is no way for him to summon them again. Unless she died.

"Send the notice to all the major powers, minor powers, and the four major professional associations.

She is a traitor to the sect and is an extremely wanted person. Ask them to kill her if they see her right away."

Sect leader gave the instructions coldly and walked away.

Sirona arrived at the Space-Gate island and used the same method she used before to come to the western continent.

As for why she came to this place, even she doesn't know. She just felt like it. She wanted to meet Sam once again and ask him, how he knew that her sect is lying to her. But to her disappointment, she noticed that Sam is not in this place at all.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 324: Departing to the Beast faction

Sirona learned that Sam went to the thunder god temple. Although she doesn't know the reason, she is rational enough to know her current predicament and didn't go there.

She stayed within Sam's city as she explored one place after another without a bother about the disaster, she caused within the Usaine sect.

Just like that, days passed while Sam, Philip, and Jack are training in the Thunder god temple, Sirona taking a refugee in the western continent, Watt training in the Beast faction, in the mouth of the enemy.

Another Six months passed like this without much change.

There are only a few days for the Family meeting of the beast faction when Sam, Watt, and Jack finally came out of their training. They went to the Space gate island and Sam paid a huge number of spirit stones for them to use the one-way space gate.

All this while, Arc specifically sent the earnings to Sam, so he is not lacking at all. More than a quarter of the annual production of the spirit stones within the western continent is currently in his pocket.

After entering the space-gate, Sam looked at the horizons as he extended his hand and caught something from the air.

A butterfly appeared out of nowhere in his hand as it flapped its wings to get away from his hand.

A Golden flame appeared and burned the butterfly to the ashes, Sam took out the token which was sent by Sanjay in his hands and the trio disappeared in a flash.

At this exact moment, somewhere in the thunder god temple's territory, deep within a cave of the cliff, there are numerous butterflies flying around and some of them are revolving around a middle-aged man who is meditating with his eyes closed.

He abruptly opened his eyes and looked in the direction of space gates. He thought for a moment and called for an attendant.

"Call Arman here." The attendant nodded his head and went to call Arman.

Five minutes later.

"Grand Elder, you wanted to see me?" Arman came inside with a smile.

"Sam killed the butterfly." Arman was stunned for a second before taking out a token from his spatial ring.

It is a small rectangular token with a butterfly mark on it. Generally, it would emit a faint blue glow, but now it was cracked and there is no blue glow, rather it looked like normal rock with a symbol engraved on it.

"How does he know? Since when?" He asked in bewilderment. He has pulled many strings to ask for this Grand elder to place this specially mutated Soul-chasing butterfly on Sam. All this while, he has kept tabs on Sam.

But now, he is afraid that Sam might have known this all along.

He is the one who sold out Sam's locations and whereabouts to the Beast faction, but since Sam did fall into the trap, he was sure that he didn't know earlier.

Only after this thought, did he calm down a bit.

"I don't know the exact time he found out, but he killed it just now and as you know, he moved towards the Space-gate island.

Since I am responsible for telling you this, I told you. Nothing more, nothing less.

I don't know if Sam will make a ruckus of this situation and I don't know, how much he knows, but if you dare to put my name out, when it was found out, you better not dream of staying alive. I don't want the temple heads attention at this moment.

That's all I wanted to say, you can leave now."

Arman is a bit confused and anxious. He needs to get the thunder prison, but Sam is adamant about not giving it to him. He didn't dare to fight it out with him openly as he is not exactly confident, that he is going to win.

He wanted to borrow the hand of the Beast faction and use their feud to kill him. He always followed Sam's movements and only after he confirmed that he can get the thunder prison after his death, he sent the position.

Even in these nine months, he tried many times, but Sam was completely unscathed. There is no situation that Sam was affected and he escaped every single time.

He was extremely agitated and wanted to give up for some time. But he couldn't as the spirit of the saber is continuously reminding him of the importance of the thunder prison.

But now that Sam has known about the existence of the butterfly, he was a bit anxious and nervous.

After all, anyone who did enough homework on Sam would know, they shouldn't give him a chance to prepare if they decided to deal with him.

If Sam only knew about this, then there is still some chance, but if he knew it for a long time ago, then it is extremely dangerous.

He went to the Space gate island to see if he can get information on where Sam went, but there is no feasible way for him to find out where Sam exactly went.

Meanwhile, Sam and his friends arrived in the middle of the woods. There is no one in vicinities except for the lush forests.

Right now, Sam has grown a bit taller and he is around six feet tall. This might be the last stage of his growth, even if there is any feasibility there is no way his body would have other changes like this after he stepped into Nascent.

Even Philip and Jack had some changes in their appearance. They looked a bit robust and rougher than before.

The three of them didn't wear their usual clothes as they started exploring the woods.

All three of them broke through the late stage of the Grand realm. While Philip and Jack are in Level-7, Sam is at level-8 and is on verge of breaking through the Level-9. This year, there is a high chance that he would break through the Nascent stage.

They didn't encounter anything in the vicinities, not even beasts.

After more than half a day of exploring they finally found some traces of people.

They didn't let them notice and followed them out sneakily until they reached the nearest human settlement.

This is because Sam is afraid that the coordinates of the Space gate might have been leading them to the mouth of the Beast faction and there would not be many chances for him to escape.

He had many plans and he doesn't want the people to suspect them, this early in the journey.

That is why they reached the first human settlement and wanted to investigate the situation.

And when they reached the village, they understood that they are not exactly in a village, rather they are in a temporary camp of the Normal disciples of the Beast faction within the hunting grounds.

Technically this is still considered as the deeper regions of the beast faction, but the hunting grounds happened to be the least monitored of all the deeper regions.

They sneaked in with the help of a shadow mouse so that they wouldn't get caught as they tried to find a way to get into the core region.

Because Sam should be there in two days for his plan to succeed.

But in process of their search, they found out some interesting things.

One of them is the fact that Sam is extremely popular here. Although it has been nine months, for some reason, there are still talks going on particularly regarding him attending the family meeting this time.

He was genuinely surprised, but he was relieved by the fact no one is badmouthing him. The one who is most relieved is still Philip and Jack. If they really didn't control their mouths, there is no guarantee that Sam wouldn't go out of control again.

As for the second thing is, they don't have to worry about getting into the core region of the faction. Because, they learned that the family meeting, by the name sounded like a gathering between the four families of the faction. It is in fact a gathering of sorts of all the people in the faction. And there would be some duels as performance and rewards for the merits and so on.

The most pleasant thing is that all the people will be gathered as an audience and that meeting is also in two days.

Sam was extremely pleased by this.

His plan would definitely work if this thing happens.

That night, Sam and the group abducted a disciple and interrogated him in the woods.

After some threats and bluffs, they got the way to go to the Inner court of the beast faction which is connected to the core region.

He has to communicate with Watt before the plan is executed and for that, he has to be within a certain distance from Watt.

He gave some sedative to that guy and stole all the uniforms he had before leaving him in the woods.

At this moment, Sanjay already sent a person to investigate if Sam has arrived at the hunting grounds.

But the person returned with no results.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 325: Family Meeting

Sam arrived at the Inner region the next day morning.

They started scouting the places to hide and find a way to communicate with Watt.

After finding a secluded place, he took out a portable communication tower, which has enough range to cover the inner region and the core region.

Meanwhile.

Watt trained his ass off, for the past nine months, he beat the crap out of all the candidates who are within the grand realm in a one-on-one fight. The only person he wasn't able to beat is Sanjay.

Even though Watt reached level-7, he was still far away from Sanjay's level as that guy is at Peak stage. His progress is faster than Watt and even Sam.

He is not able to beat Sanjay when they are at the same level, there is no way for him to deal with him now.

Even though he is frustrated about this, he took it out all on the other candidates.

Right now, he is preparing for Sam to come here. He knew that he doesn't have the means to escape here, he would definitely need Sam's help and from what Sanjay said, Sam should be coming tomorrow and he has something to do with the family meeting that is happening the next day.

He has heard the rumors about how Sam is labeled as the traitor's son and being called as Bastard all over the sect, that is also one of the reasons for him to bash these guys.

He knew Sam's past and also knew the soul occupying the body of Sam doesn't belong to this world, but he still couldn't help but get angry.

For him Sam is an omnipotent person, he can do whatever he wants and achieve whatever he wished for. These people in the Beast faction, who are sheltered and groomed and with their egos which are inflated due to their position as a disciple or a member of major power are not even suitable to be

Sam's servants, much less be his family members and even being called names by them.

Sam came to this position all by himself. He might have resources and all kinds of knowledge, but he is up against the world and the society, he was all alone and still climbed to where he is today, does these guys who are enjoying the power and influence built upon by their ancestors, does they have enough qualifications to criticize Sam?

Absolutely not. At least, that is Watt thinks.

So, he decided to crush the confidence of the members, because once he starts killing, he would die and if he dies here, Sam would go crazy and become irrational. That much he knew for sure.

As he is making preparations for tomorrow in case Sam arrives, Sanjay came in.

There is a possibility that Sam arrived in the Beast faction. We found a person tied up in the woods and left completely unconscious. When he woke up, he said that someone infiltrated and asked for the information on entry to the Inner region.

If Sam contacts you, tell him to just meet you. I know you cannot trust me, but I can assure you that both of you will stay safe, I have more authority than you think within the faction. Think it over."

Sanjay said these words and left without waiting for the answer.

After he left, Watt was a bit excited and expectant, he took out the communication token from his pocket. He didn't keep it in the spatial ring because it would lose the connection.

After waiting for an hour or so, the communication token suddenly lit up and Watt's lips curled into a smile.

. . .

The next day, the family meeting was about to begin in a few hours. The preparations are done and everyone is moving towards the special area which is specifically left for the family meeting only.

All the disciples who are selected to participate in the duels of the meeting are already in their specified locations and are waiting for their chance to show off, in front of the higher-ups.

Some of them are proudly standing in their spots to receive rewards for their merits.

Soon, the ceremony started.

The family meeting is basically divided into two parts.

The first one is the Inner Court and Outer court disciples' competitions, rankings, rewards, and merits. As for the second part. It is for the four families' competition.

The Core disciples who are promoted from the inner court would have to choose one of the four families to join.

So, in the second part, the Core disciples and the newly promoted elders who belong to the four families will compete to show their might and prove their worth to gain more resources in certain areas.

This also includes, the fight to be the future heir.

Generally, the leader of the six major powers wouldn't be changed for many decades and sometimes, even centuries.

So, the future heir will not be selected for every generation. But they will select an outstanding genius in a certain generation who has prospects to be a future heir and once that candidate appears, anyone who is in the same generation can compete for the title.

Once the holder of the title becomes strong enough to defeat the current head easily, then he can take over the position.

So, every family meeting will be a competition for the future heir position if there is a future heir in the place.

Sanjay sat in his position and Watt has a seat arranged right next to him. He didn't let Watt stay in the room and he doesn't want to leave Sam an opportunity to sneak Watt out of this place.

Today, he is determined to know what happened twenty years ago. He has to know if what he accidentally read is right or wrong.

He has to know what happened to the uncle and why has he been staying in the basement for the past twenty years without even thinking of coming out.

What does he always have a certain tinge of resentment when it came to faction matters and the Faction-head.

Who is this person who was labeled as a traitor?

Today, he wants to get an answer to all of those questions.

Right now, Sam is sitting in the last row at the back of the crowd as he watched the whole ceremony.

There are more than a thousand members in the venue. And he could still find Watt who sat along with the core disciples on the front row seats.

The Faction-head stood up as he spoke in an amplified voice.

"Today is the auspicious day our Beast faction. The Family Meeting is not just a competition to show our might or a venue of competition. It is a celebration of our glory and the achievements we have obtained..."

The Faction-head spewed all kinds of powerful words that would rile up the audience with a straight face.

He made it sound like being a member of the beast faction is the most valuable thing in the whole world.

Sam listened to this as he patiently observed every detail he can see and tried to play various scenarios in which he can use the surroundings to his advantage.

As for Philip and Jack, they are nowhere to be seen.

The meeting went on and the battles started.

There are some mini-tournaments between the top rankers of all categories within the outer disciples and the inner disciples.

Many competitions are held simultaneously. Sam didn't care as he observed the whole venue silently.

It is like a Colosseum. The Outer disciples and the inner disciples all took the seats as the audience except the participants took the front row seats.

The Higher-ups like the faction head, the heads of individual families, Grand elders all of them sat in a VIP Booth from where they could see all the venue.

As for the core disciples, they have their seating positions in another booth, which was placed directly under the main booth of the Faction head and the rest.

These booths are open and are similar to the seating positions of the royal families and the important guests of the Colosseum.

If chaos occurred, there is no way for all the disciples to move instantly and many lives would be lost.

Sam's heart was beating fast as he trembled in excitement. He is weirdly excited by the fact that he would be taking on the whole beast faction now and taking away his friend right under their nose when they are all watching and all the power of the beast faction is gathered in one place.

As time passed, the first part of the meeting was over. Now it is time for the four family battles.

The battles would be team battles and will be the deciding factors of the resource distribution until the next family meeting.

The four teams got ready to perform their best as the core disciples and the elders stood up. Sanjay didn't go as he is the holder of the future heir position.

The current head and the holder of the future heir position will be part of their family but they are banned to interfere in the resource allocation and all other stuff which has to be distributed among the four families.

By the time they held their positions, they have to be impartial towards all four families, so they are directly banned from participating.

And the second part of the family meeting thus began.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 326: Flood-Dragon

The four families' candidates started fighting and after every match the candidates has to go back to recover, at least the candidates who won every battle went back to recover as soon as possible, because, they are all aiming for the Future-heir position.

Sanjay was appointed as the future-heir when he was just a Novice. Since then, they have been competing, but they weren't able to go anywhere near winning.

The place was just so close yet so far out of reach. Sanjay is like a huge abyss they have to cross, if they want to fulfil their desire, but they are just not capable enough to do so.

But no one gave up. They tried to compete for any chance they got. Of course, there are only so many occasions where they can compete for that and the family meeting is one of them.

So, every grand realm cultivator in core disciples who are of same age as Sanjay are trying their best to recover.

As for Sanjay himself, he is looking into the crowd in search of Sam. He wanted to find any possible signs of him. He is completely nonchalant about the competition for his position. He didn't put any of these elite core disciples in his eyes.

His lack of interest only fuelled the flames of determination in the core disciples.

By afternoon, the four- family competition has come to an end.

The final phase of the family meeting, the competition for the future heir has begun. All the injured candidates who are injured earlier are now in top shape again. They consumed pills and potions, which are highly valuable and potent. Generally, they are saved for most life-threatening situations, but now, they didn't hold back and consumed them.

Sanjay also came onto the centre of the battle ground along with nine other candidates.

The Faction-head stood up and announced.

"Now, it is time for the final-phase of the family meeting is about to begin, the competition for the position of the future heir.

The Battle Royale. The last man standing out all ten will be the future heir of the beast faction."

The competition for the Future-heir position is pretty simple and straight forward. All of them have to battle and the winner will take the position.

All the candidates took a deep breath, they were just waiting for this moment for very long. They couldn't wait to jump into the battle.

But they were surprised by the Faction-head's next words.

"The title and rewards for the winner will be given by the Ancestor himself. So, try your best."

All the audience was stunned. They didn't expect that there would be such a thing.

The Ancestor of the Beast faction is the grand father of the current Faction-head. He is the former faction head and is one of the best in their generation. He went into seclusion after the current faction-head took the position.

He is a legendary existence in the whole sect and every chance to meet the ancestor is taken as a blessing as his teachings are considered invaluable.

There are many people who wanted to be his disciple and considered that chance to be more valuable than the position of the future-heir. Because, the position of the future heir doesn't give any guarantee of taking the position of the next head.

Because, it can be challenged and competed for. But they believed that once they became the disciple of the ancestor, they would definitely be able to surpass the future-heir and take over that position in one way or another. And that position would be only be one of the benefits.

As the candidates are running various scenarios and speculations on what it would the reward be, the fight has already started.

The one who made the first move is Sanjay himself.

Whish

The chain sickle, cut through the air as the blade revolved all over the field tried to hit the nearest candidate to him.

But the candidates became vigilant as soon as they heard the whistling sound of the wind.

The attack was defended and everyone looked at Sanjay vigilantly. Sanjay is still wearing his usual with his face covered in the Black cloth with only his eyes being visible.

All of them exchanged glances and made Sanjay their common target with a tacit understanding.

They all knew he is the strongest of them all and there is a little chance fighting against him and winning one-on-one. So, they decided to eliminate him first by ganging up on him.

Sanjay didn't seem surprised about this he is wielding the chain sickle as he kept all the ten candidates at bay. He might be the one who is surrounded, but he was the one who is controlling them with the single weapon as he set the perimeter. But he is not standing in a single position. He is continuously dodging against all the ranged attacks.

Unknown to the candidates, they are all moving according to his rhythm. Sanjay is like the centre of the circle formed by all other nine candidates and he is moving the circle bit by bit as he controlled their relative positions.

Suddenly, one of the candidates felt his back against the wall. It is literally his back against the wall because he reached the end of the battle ground before he knew it.

The chain sickle came swirling as it made a huge slash on his chest as he was unable to react to the sudden entrapment. He wasn't able to move sideways as quickly as the sickle.

The sickle impaled itself into his chest and stayed there. Sanjay pulled the chain and the man came along with it like a fish that stuck to the hook.

He laid unconscious in no time.

In just few minutes, one out of the nine opponents were down.

They all felt chills, they didn't expect that one hit is all it takes, they do know that they don't have much chance against Sanjay, but now they truly felt the gap.

Six guys took out their beast pouches all of a sudden.

They don't want to hold back anymore, they felt like they should go all out on Sanjay, if they want to have any chance at winning.

Sanjay swung his chain, throwing out the candidate who was unconscious.

He looked at the six beasts, there is a fox type beast, a wolf type one, a tiger, a large snake, a lion, an ape.

All of them started roaring and hissing as they came out, they are all looking at Sanjay with hostility. In this situation, even Sanjay has to back off a little. He could take these opponents without using his beast, but that would take a lot of his energy and might injure him, but he has some other plans.

He called back his chain sickle and took out his beast pouch as well.

Suddenly, the atmosphere turned chilly and they felt freezing cold. They saw a long figure come out of nowhere.

The fog has blurred everyone's vision and all the candidates could see is the silhouette of a being with long body.

The higher-ups all frowned and looked with confusion, while the candidates are extremely nervous, the disciples in the audience are extremely excited, because this is the first time Sanjay is using his beast.

He has never used neither his beast nor his element in a battle, there are only few instances where he used his element in battle, as for the beast, he never used it.

Only the closed confidants know about his beast.

Soon, the fog cleared up and a majestic flood dragon appeared, its long body with the claws all covered up with icy blue scales.

It looked at the rest of the beasts which are extremely vigilant and cautious due to the bloodline suppression and roared.

ROAR

There was a freezing cold air and a faint layer of frost was formed on the backs of the beasts and the sweat on the candidates was also frozen.

This is the Frost Flood dragon which lives in the Glaciers of the north pole.

Sam looked at the flood dragon and couldn't help but feel surprised, he never expected that he would meet a dragon type beast here.

Although, the true dragons don't like to associate with the flood dragons and Wyrens, they do have some faint traces of dragon blood in them.

The remaining nine beasts quivered in their spots and instantly their presence turned out to be more of a hindrance than an assistance in their battle.

Sanjay started swing his chain sickle as the blade of the sickle was covered with frosty blue ice. He made a move when the candidates are still stunned.

The sickle bypassed the beast and struck a candidate on his shoulder and instantly the shoulder was frozen on the spot.

The candidates lost their will to fight when they saw the flood dragon. All of them are extremely afraid and the battle became a walk in the park for Sanjay.

"The Future-Heir is still Sanjay." The Faction-head announced the victory after a few minutes.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 327: I need Answers

"The Ancestor will present the reward for the Future-Heir Sanjay." The Faction said as he stood still and the rest of the candidates, the elders, and every other person stood up.

An old man came into the seating area of the faction head slowly. He has long white hair and a long white beard. He wore loose robes and has an aura of a monk.

Behind him, another person also came out, and he is the uncle of Sanjay who is holed up in that dark room.

He decided to come out since his grandfather is coming out as a sign of respect.

All the people in the faction are looking at the old man with respect.

They are more respectful to him than the Faction-head. Even though he is not the strongest and definitely not stronger than the current Faction-head, he is not weaker than him either. If anything, he can at most tie with the Faction-head.

But what is making them give his respect is his status of the older generation and his wisdom and experience been far greater than the Faction-head.

The Consummate Realm of cultivation has much more than strength and since he stayed in that realm far more than the Faction-head, his experience is more valuable.

"You did a good job." He looked at Sanjay and said. Sanjay looked at him and gave a deep bow before saying.

"Ancestor, with all due respect, I want to say a few words before we proceed."
The Oldman nodded his head without much thought.

"I need some answers and I would like you or the Faction-head to answer me genuinely. If I don't get the answer today and if I was lied to, I would relinquish the title of the Future-head."

His words shocked everyone, including Sam and Watt. They are outsiders who do not belong to the faction and even they are stunned by this, because even they who don't know all the privileges of the position, they could guess how important that is.

But now this guy is straight up saying that he is leaving that if he doesn't know the answer.

They are all wondering what is it that he wants to know so badly.

As everyone was staying silent, Sanjay continued.

"Twenty years ago, what happened? Who is the man who was labelled as a traitor and also why is he labelled as a traitor? I read some hidden records accidentally and knew, before that incident he is the man who brought glory, his achievements were way past his peers, even my father the current faction-head was left behind far away.

Who is he?"

The Oldman widened his eyes in surprise, he took a deep breath and looked at Sanjay with a discerning look. He could see those eyes are full of determination and knew that Sanjay would do what he said, if he really didn't say so.

He then looked at the Faction-head whose face is distorted with anger and shook his head, before turning to Sanjay again.

"Why do you want to know this all of a sudden?"

"Because, a few months ago, a young man who resembled that person a lot was labelled as a bastard and was targeted as the most wanted criminal by the Faction-head himself. Some people of our faction, even resorted to using our spies in other major powers to deal with him.

Why so much hatred towards that person? Even though, his father might be a traitor, why show so much hatred towards that person who doesn't share anything from his father except for the blood and kinship?

Today, I am determined to know."

The ancestor was extremely surprised, he looked at the faction-head whose face was extremely dark with anger, hatred and a twisted expression and understood what Sanjay said was truth.

He looked at the audience and the rest of the candidates, elders and everyone else.

"This is not something to be discussed in front of everyone. We can talk this after the ceremony is over. Let the rest of the ceremony continue and we will be discussing it after that in private."

The Faction-head looked at Sanjay with extreme anger, but the latter didn't care.

The next part of this will be awarding the winners and other rewards for the merits obtained by other people.

But there is no excitement in anyone as the ceremony moved on, rather the atmosphere is so tense that one could cut it with a knife.

Meanwhile, Sam is pondering. He knew for one that Sanjay is talking about him and from what he heard, it seemed to be something related to the father of the Original Sam to whom his current body belonged to.

He didn't feel anything when he knew this, because, he was orphan through and through in both lives and even the previous owner of the body went through a horrible childhood and has no sense of kinship towards his parents who he doesn't know.

Even if that person who is supposed to be the father was still alive, Sam might have beat the crap out of him in anger of letting him suffer that horrible childhood, rather than feeling happy about that.

Because, one could wait only so long for their parents and they need them when they are in most vulnerable state.

One might say, that one has to be grateful for their parents for giving him the life, and he knew that is true, but if the situation was like his, where dying would have been better off than living by million times and the worst part being, not being able to kill himself when he wanted to, there would be no gratitude left.

He didn't ask for birth and let him into the world and once that father and mother gave birth to him, they have to take their responsibility, no matter whatever the circumstances might be.

If they are not capable of facing the circumstances and not sure whether they can survive the circumstances, then they better off not giving birth to the kids.

Sam felt that it would be better if that father is really dead, because at least that would be acceptable reason to abandon him. [A/n: These are not exactly my views, these are the opinions of Sam's twisted mind. Please take the story as a story]

He waited and waited for the right time, so that he could execute the plan. He is a little bit interested to know the father, but that is only a little bit, for him saving Watt is priority. He doesn't have anything to do with the Beast faction

and neither does he want to find this body's birth parents. Since, he was already separated it would be better to keep it that way.

The ceremony continued and the outer sect disciples are making their way out. Sam who is wearing the same uniform and a cloak to cover his face in the back, just stayed there even after almost all the outer court disciples left.

When the ceremony reached an end and the Inner court disciples and the Core disciples are also about to take a leave, Sam suddenly made a move.

His body turned into a dazzling light as activated the light elemental fusion and leaped off of the seat and jumped into the battleground.

At the same time, Watt also leaped towards the battle ground and surprisingly he reached the full wind elemental fusion.

A bright light flash and a concentrated wind, both met in the ring and were about to zoom past the way.

"Block the entrance, now" The Faction-head who noticed the moves, commanded and the nascent who is incharge of the only entrance which was open blocked the entrance.

Sanjay who noticed Watt's movements also made his move and the Flood dragon roared.

A giant Ice wall appeared and surrounded Sam and Watt.

Both of them clashed into the wall and broke it, but this slowed them down and the entrance was already blocked and the inner court disciples and the Core disciples who are yet to take their leave all got ready to attack.

Now, Sam and Watt are standing inside the battle-ground along with Sanjay all three of them surrounded by more than five hundred disciples and other Nascent stage cultivators, Pre-transcendent cultivators, Transcendent cultivators, three Consummate cultivators all ready to make a move.

There is a worst possible position.

Sanjay looked at Sam with an excited expression. He knew he would come.

But the rest of the people had surprised expressions, they didn't expect that someone would come for Watt and he would be stupid enough to make his move here in middle of all these people.

Sam removed his cloak and the uniform and is with his Black vest, he didn't wear the coat.

He looked at Sanjay calmly without any expression.

The Ancestor and Sanjay's uncles are looking at Sam with stunned expressions, they could see the resemblance to that person who they are all too familiar with.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 328: Sanjay Vs Sam

The Ancestor looked at Sam's face as if he wanted to etch the face in his mind. He could never forget that face, the impact that face left on him, the current faction-head and the whole of the beast faction twenty years ago, was not something that could be forgotten easily.

One day, that was all it took to change the man who possessed that face from their best fighter to the worst enemy.

The face that brought destruction to the beast faction, the destruction which is second only to the devastation of the Ancient war.

The lowest point of the beast faction, which lost all resources, disciples, and many other major fighters and barely survived due to its ties with some beast tribes in the Central Continent.

One man dragged the whole faction, a Major power on this planet, to its knees in a single day.

He was not a traitor; he was forced to be a traitor.

The Ancestor turned towards the Faction-head. The face is horrible to look at, there is no majesty of being the leader of a Major power.

There is a reason for that. That one face cast a huge shadow in his heart, it would have been etched in his memories.

His spiritual energy is being riled up, he wanted to make a move so badly, but at this moment, he sensed another spiritual energy fluctuation and when he turned to look, he saw his brother, Sanjay's uncle looking at him coldly.

He could get the meaning of that look, if he tries to make a move on Sam, then his brother would make a move on him.

Sam didn't care about their expressions, he looked at Sanjay and said.

"You asked me to come and I am here, I will be leaving if you let me now, otherwise things would get nasty."

There is a weird smile on that face.

"Why don't you stay for some more time? Don't you want to listen to what I want to hear?"

"Not really."

They were stumped, they didn't expect him to be this uninterested.

"Aren't you the least bit concerned about your birth? Your parents?" The Ancestor asked in confusion.

Sam looked at him and said.

"I can guess most of it." He paused and looked at the Faction-head before saying.

"It seems like some salty ass has dug some holes. I don't have any kind of relation or memory of my parents. They must have gone before I got a chance to meet with them. Which resulted in my current situation."

"Don't you feel angry? Don't you have the desire to know at least?" The Ancestor continued on.

Sam chuckled and said.

"It is better if I don't know some answers, at least not for now. I will come back one day and the answers will come to me even if I don't ask."

"Do you think, you can leave this place alive?" This time, the Faction-head said these words with bitter hatred.

"Hahahaha... There is no place on this planet that could stop me from entering and forbid me from leaving." Sam said with an arrogant laugh.

"Kill him." The Faction-head couldn't stomach this and gave a command, but no one moved, because the aura of Sanjay's uncle raised and his intentions are clear, he is completely opposed to this.

"Brother, don't tell me you are going to make a move on juniors with lower cultivation." The Faction-head said sarcastically.

"Shut up." The Ancestor coldly spat and turned towards Sam.

"If you want to leave, you can leave, but there are some people who don't want you to leave and he happened to be the faction-head, I might be his senior, but I cannot just let him lose face and damage his dignity.

You can leave as long you clear a fair challenge that comes to your way."

He then looked at the Faction-head and said.

"As long as it is a fair challenge, you can make him stay here or even kill her. I owe a lot to him and his father, so you better stay within the rules." He warned the faction-head.

Sam looked at all the Grand realm cultivators who are already perked up and turned towards the Ancestor and said.

"How can I trust you?"

"That is the only thing you can do for now."

"Then do me a favor. Let all of them come at once, I don't have enough patience."

Ancestor raised his brow and asked.

"There are more than four hundred Grand realm cultivators in Late-stage of Grand realm and all of them are beast cultivators with more than three hundred of them with Beast companions. Are you sure you want to fight with them at once?"

"Who said anything about fighting? This is going to be a massacre, after all, whatever might have happened in the past, I am sure that it is definitely something I wouldn't like and the whole beast faction might enter my kill list, so it would be better to clear some load off whenever I can."

His words stunned everyone; they are completely laced with arrogance.

As for why Sam wanted the whole Beast faction to be on his list, even though he did think that there is no relationship with the beast faction and his body doesn't belong to him, he is a bit frustrated now that he guessed some story.

At first, he thought that his parents are dead and someone who doesn't like them, threw him out of the faction, labeling him as a bastard. He would have left that alone, as it doesn't matter for him if he lived in the faction or any other place.

But the traitor mark and all the other stuff seemed to be pointing to something else, if his parents aren't dead, but plotted and killed by the faction, he would definitely take revenge.

Because his current situation as an orphan and the horrible childhood is all because of them, he who could have had the parents love which he didn't get in his past life.

But if they are still alive, then he wouldn't have been thrown out and Sam couldn't have come to this world. The whole situation turned out to be a paradox and he is feeling a bit contradictory.

That is the reason he wanted to leave straight away after some commotion, but this Faction-head is making it hard for him.

He wanted some time to sort out his thoughts, but before that, it is not bad for him to vent some frustration.

He looked at the candidates and said.

"Any one of you, come forward only if you are ready to die. I assure you, it is not the first time for me to fight against this type of large crowd and I came out alive from those battles. I don't see a reason, why I wouldn't live past this."

No one answered, they are all hesitating, by this time the people who are not late stages of the Grand realm stepped back.

Sam is fully ready to fight it out with them, he doesn't have much time, he has to finish this quick. Just as he was about to make a move, Sanjay's voice was heard.

"No need for that. If you want to leave, just defeat me. If you win, you and Watt can leave and I will send you to the Thunder god temple myself through the space gate. If you lose, you will stay."

Sam looked at him with amusement. He doesn't know why this guy is showing so much interest in him, but he felt that this deal is much better.

Sanjay turned towards the crowd and said. "get out of here."

He didn't even bother to ask for the Faction-head's permission.

Sam looked as the people around him evacuated as they took the seats in the audience. He gestured for Watt to stand at the entrance and walked to the center of the Battleground.

He is also a bit excited about this battle, He wanted to beat the crap out of this person since he took Watt away, and now the opportunity has presented itself.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 329: Sanjay Vs Sam II

Sam and Sanjay both stared at each other dead in the eyes. The atmosphere is tense. Both of them didn't make the first move. The flood dragon moved back to one end of the battleground as it spectated the battle, completely ready to enter the battle at any moment.

Sanjay noticed that Sam is extremely calm as the time passed, he seemed to have become calmer and have no intention of making any move, at the end, he got impatient and made the first move.

The Chain sickle whistled as the blade cut through the air and made its way towards Sam.

Sam is already wearing his claws. He didn't move from his position as he moved his left hand.

Clank The nail of the index finger clashed with the chain sickle as he diverted the trajectory of it.

The attack is too direct and too simple. Without any power behind it. It is just a symbolic attack signifying the start of the fight.

The next second, Sam made his move. He didn't use elemental fusion directly; it would take too much of his energy.

He used Phantom steps as he moved like a flash.

But as soon as he took two steps, the chain sickle whistled through the air, as it halted his movement in that direction, he forcefully kicked the ground as he changed his direction of movement.

But the sickle followed his motion and halted his advance.

The Chain sickle might be versatile, but it is one of the hardest weapons to control, but Sanjay showed utmost control as he maintained the speed of the sickle and its motion at maximum.

Even though there is quite a distance between two of them, it didn't take long to complete a whole circle with the chain sickle as Sanjay halted Sam's advance.

With his current speed, Sam couldn't find the opening, even after using the phantom step.

Although he wasn't able to advance, Sanjay also didn't get any upper-hand in this situation.

Sam is easily blocking the attacks.

After more than ten exchanges, Sam suddenly made a move and this time, when Chain sickle was about to hit his shoulder from upwards, he dashed forward extremely close to the chain, this move is not much suitable, because, in this way, Sam's back would be wide open for the sickle and when Sanjay pulled the chain back, the sickle could be impaled into Sam's back.

Sanjay did exactly that. But Sam does have a remedy to this situation. He created a small air pocket in his arm and blasted it on the chain.

The chain shook a bit and the trajectory was altered a bit, as Sanjay was about to control it, Sam condensed wind elemental energy in his hands as he swung it in Sanjay's direction. The Wind blades condensed into a claw as they moved in conjunction, towards Sanjay.

Sanjay only has two options, one is to dodge and another one is to block. If he chose to dodge, he would lose his core position from where he could keep the situation under control and if he chose to block, he would lose control of the chain for a moment and Sam would cover the distance.

Sam is ready to take advantage of both situations and Sanjay chose the latter, he extended his hand and a thick ice wall was conjured in front of him.

Sam didn't waste his chance as he hit the chain away with his claws and the sickle fell completely away from him, although the chain is still in Sanjay's hands, it is still off control now.

Sam dived in further and tried to close in the distance.

The Wind claw sliced through the ice block and it was cut into pieces before losing its lethality. As Sam closed in taking the advantage of Sanjay's lapse in concentration, the ice block fell down and suddenly three ice lances made their way towards Sam.

Sam is a bit surprised, but not to the point he lost his composure.

He kicked the ground as leaped upwards and cannonballed towards Sanjay, dodging two lances, just as he was about past the third one, a sickle flew out of nowhere and hit the lance changing its direction upwards.

The lance came straight towards Sam from the bottom. This time, he is really surprised. As the lance made its way towards him, he came back to his sense for the immediate threat and rolled in the air as he extended his leg.

The foot of the leg was covered with concentrated spiritual energy as it created a wind blade, which sliced through the ice lance.

But Sam didn't reach his destination and landed early, by this time, the chain sickle already made its way towards him, which he has to block.

All this happened within seconds. Both of them didn't even use a single lethal or critical move. All the moves are basic and only relied on skill and judgment.

Even if they had taken the hits, they wouldn't have fallen, but both of them are feeling a weird sense of competitiveness which is making them unwilling to take the first hit.

The situation turned back the same and the only change being, Sanjay is holding two chain sickles.

Sam narrowed his eyes at this. This second chain sickle is the reason for the ice lance to divert its direction suddenly. He didn't see the second chain sickle before. Right now, the lower half of the chain is wound around the arm as he held the sickle in his hand with the rest of the chain hanging in the middle which is completely unlike the first one which has its chain completely unwound.

The hand holding the new chain sickle has its sleeve completely gone. That is why he wasn't able to see the chain sickle before. It was hidden under the sleeve with the sickle blade folded.

Not only him, but even most of the people from the Beast faction are also surprised, this is the first time, Sanjay has revealed this.

His desire to avoid the first hit is higher than his caution towards revealing one of his hidden cards. Sam couldn't help but smile. Because the hidden sickle has been revealed just because of the simple moves at the beginning. He has a weird sense of pride.

But Sanjay has a completely opposite expression on his mouth behind that robe. His mouth is twitching non-stop. He doesn't feel good about having his hidden card revealed.

He took a deep breath and suddenly felt like he shouldn't care anymore. Since he revealed one, he would go all out. He has to bring Sam down today, that is the only thing on his mind.

He wound the chain of the first chain sickle to his left hand similar to the right one and started his fight.

This time, he didn't fight from the long-range, instead, he dove headfirst as he took the fight to close quarters by himself.

He reached Sam, who stood there calmly as he welcomed the incoming attack.

Sanjay swung his hand as he slashed Sam diagonally with the sickle.

Sam bent forwards and twisted his torso towards the right as he dodged the blade and made swung his right claw straight towards Sanjay's face.

Sanjay, bent backward as he dodged the claw in hairsbreadth. He rotated his body as he swung the sickle diagonally upwards.

The series of blows continued as both of the dodged extremely. None of them is willing to take the first hit and is to hell-bent on landing the first hit.

After more than a hundred exchanges, Sanjay made sudden and large movements as he used the ice element. The chains which are Grey in color turned icy blue as they completely absorbed the ice elemental energy. The two chains which are hanging on both his arms, formed a large loop as they enveloped around Sam, who just dodged a sickle attack.

Sanjay pulled the sickles and came to a halt and just like that Sam's arms are locked to his body.

He was extremely surprised; he didn't expect that Sanjay has this trick up his sleeve and in the heat of a moment he didn't see it.

All of a sudden, his limbs are unusable as they didn't allow have many degrees of freedom due to the chains.

Sanjay is panting heavily as he looked at Sam.

Sam is also panting. He has used almost all kinds of moves that are possible with his claws without using the spiritual energy and the accessories of the claws, but he wasn't able to make a single hit.

All this while, Sanjay was portrayed to be a chain sickle user who fights in long-range, but today even the beast-faction members have their eyes opened. His main forte is close combat.

Although both of them are unable to land a single hit, all the spectators could see the expertise and the finesse in their moves.

Sam tried elemental fusion and his body transformed into golden flames, but to his surprise, he wasn't able to directly escape the chains. After all, it is not possible to catch the flames like this physically.

But there is another possibility and that is using spiritual energy. After all, even the flames are a form of spiritual energy, so the chains which are wound around Sam are binding the flames with spiritual energy too. This is the only possible counter for elemental fusion.

Sam turned back to his normal state as he looked at Sanjay, he could feel the number of spiritual energies in the chain. The chain seemed to have been made of some special alloy which could enhance the property of the ice element restraining the opponent. The expenditure of spiritual energy is not small at all.

But he wasn't worried, he gave a smile when Sanjay came forwards to land the first hit of the battle.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 330: Sanjay Vs Sam III

Sam is relaxed, but Sanjay is anything but that. He is extremely cautious and he became even more cautious after watching Sam's calm face.

He and Sam are only two feet apart and they are linked with the chains.

But he didn't want to leave this chance, so he raised the sickle as was about slash at Sam.

But at this exact moment, he frowned when he noticed the change in Sam's body. He sensed two types of movements, one of them is the wind elemental energy at the surface of the body and also the spiritual energy in his body was concentrated in his muscles.

His movement slowed down a bit, but he determined to make the first hit, even if he takes the next one. As he proceeded and swung the sickle, but just as he was about to make his move, Sam squatted down a bit and his body bent forward along with the chains.

He is forcing the spiritual energy that is binding him to move the chain along with him. As they are connected, Sanjay felt the force pulling him by his hands, as he wanted to control it, he noticed Sam's movements.

His body suddenly became flexible as he moved like a snake in the air. He moved towards Sanjay's left leg with his head first.

Before Sanjay could react, he placed the head between the legs and coiled his body towards his back and his head came out of the gap between Sanjay's right hand and the torso. Meanwhile, Sam's legs coiled around Sanjay's left leg and forced him to stretch his legs.

Sanjay was about to stumble due to the sudden change in the balance, but he didn't get a chance to stabilise himself.

Sam bit the chains on Sanjay's right hand and rolled to his side forcefully making his back to stay against Sanjay's back, but in the process, Sam's claws tore his armour and then pierced into his back.

But that is not the end of it, Sanjay stumbled backwards due to the sudden movement and his head hit the ground hard.

Even though, Sam is under Sanjay, the main attack is not the fall, but the impact it would bring to the claw which is already pierced in his back.

The spiritual energy inside the chain which is binding Sam, was completely dissipated and Sam threw Sanjay to the side and stood up.

He looked at Sanjay with a smirk. It has been a long time, since he used these moves. He hasn't used these techniques since he came to this world.

These are the techniques he created himself to use them when he wore claws or fighting barehanded.

He never got a chance or the situation where he has to use these techniques and suddenly, he felt like thanking Sanjay.

This person is the first person who forced him to use these forms.

As for how these techniques are formed, he created with the inspiration from the Origin Martial art of the previous world, the martial art of ancient India, Kalaripayattu. He doesn't dare say, he learnt this martial art completely, but he did learn this just like how he learnt all the other martial arts and he created his own fighting techniques based on this martial art.

Because, Kalaripayattu is most versatile martial art which not only focuses on usage of the body parts, it also emphasizes and focuses on various kinds of weapons suitable for various occasions and situations of the battle.

And this martial art was developed mostly based on the forms of various animals and these forms include an animal as large as an Elephant to an animal as small and complicated as a scorpion.

There are eight different animal stances which are used in this martial art, but apart from that, there is another phase which is called Kalari chalanam in which the martial artists, observe, practice and make the movements of the animals theirs and make them part of their battle moves.

With this as an inspiration, he observed various animals and other species and made himself some moves which are suitable for himself.

As for his current movements, he got these from the movements of a python. Of course, it is almost impossible for him to replicate those movements as his body is not as flexible as a python, so he concentrated mainly on his limbs and mouth.

Sanjay didn't stay for long and stood up. He felt the back and could feel the blood. He felt extremely irritated. Sam gave the first hit and did so in such an extreme condition.

The claws went deep into the back and almost a small piece of flesh was almost torn off.

He held the sickles as he gritted his teeth. Right now, both of them almost forgot the surroundings as they got involved in the fight.

Sanjay lost his cool a bit and there is no calmness that was present at the beginning of the fight.

The exchanges went on as they fought and after another dozen or so moves, it almost turned into the initial dead lock, Sam noticed that the elemental energy was starting to rile up around Sanjay and the next second.

He slashed towards Sam's chest but it didn't connect as the latter dodged, but this time there is a small change.

Thin fog appeared in the form of the streak of the slash and an extremely thin and transparent ice formed in the shape of that slash, like a blade.

Sanjay waved another sickle and slashed the thin ice blade. It broke into two and both the blades slashed Sam in his chest and his movements came to a halt.

Two scars appeared on his chest and started bleeding.

He never guessed that he would meet such an attack.

He was already surprised when he noticed that Sanjay is using his Ice element very scarcely. Generally, the ice element attacks are extremely eye-catching and massive in size.

They will influence the surroundings a lot and wouldn't move too much. Almost all of them are ranged or area of attack attacks.

He saw the first unique user of the Ice element in this world.

The next few exchanges revolved completely around these ice blades and Sam was injured a couple of times.

He mainly focussed on dodging the thin blades which are becoming harder and harder as the vision is not even useful in this scenario.

Sanjay is about to gain the upper-hand and at this exact moment, he suddenly took a step back as he loosened the chain of the right -side chain sickle and rotated it with extreme speed.

The sickle revolved around the two of them and created a layer of fog around them while leaving the icy blades.

The whole scenario happened in an instant as Sanjay dragged the chain-sickle as he struck from above.

The blades which are surrounding them, moved towards Sam from all directions.

Sam who is the centre of the attack, felt a bit anxious and raised his fire elemental energy. His whole body was surrounded with the golden flames as they raged with an extremely high intensity and the glass blades which are about to contact him turned into water and then into a steam before they could even hit him.

Of course, there are a couple of blades which bypassed the flames and hit him, but compared to taking the brunt of the whole attack, this is much better.

The Steam covered his vision and as he was concentrating on avoiding getting hit by the blades, he didn't notice that Sanjay is making some hand-signs.

As soon as Sam's concentration came back, he was greeted with a thick transparent dragon head made of ice behind him.

The dragon maw covered his whole body as it closed its mouth. Sam was trapped inside the dragon's mouth and the head froze on the land as soon as it took him in his mouth.

Sanjay is panting hard as he looked at Sam who is frozen behind the dragon head.

It is like a work of art, but he is not least bit interested to explore or appreciate it.

He wanted to see if this could trap his opponent or not. This is the most he had exerted his strength in a while when he fought with his peer.

He took a breath as he looked at Watt, who is near the entrance and all he noticed is a calm person standing with his back against the wall in a relaxed posture with his arms crossed.

It is as if, he was watching an entertainment show which he already knew the plot of.

He seemed extremely uninterested in the way it goes as he already knew the result.

And in fact, that is true, Watt is extremely sure that Sam is going to win.

Sanjay is wondering what gave Watt this confidence.

As he thought this, he turned around and what he faced next made him think to understand why Watt is confident.