

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

### Chapter 351: Devil Guided Incense

The Next day Arc was allowed to come back to his nation without any mishap.

But he was furious when he heard that Arman was made the temporary overseer of the network. He has doubts about Arman from the start and he also met Nicholas when he was in the Thunder god temple and learned a thing or two about him.

Whatever there is between Sam and Arman, it is definitely not friendship.

He still didn't tell them about Sam and his friends being back, he went to meet them completely cursing the stupidity of the officials to appoint Arman this illogically.

But he felt that Arman seemed to have some serious glib tongue to gain this favour from various factions.

He was thinking on how this guy visited each and every faction and might have even used all kinds of cards, including his 'friendship' with Sam, his authority in the thunder god temple and so on, to fool the executives.

Later when Arc inquired, it turned out that Arman played an extremely emotional card at one of the most vulnerable factions saying that he would use all the authority of his in the thunder god temple to take revenge if something happens to the Network on behalf of Sam.

He doesn't know how he managed to fool the rest of them, but he felt like it is still a bit far-fetched.

Anyway, the first thing he did after coming here is get Arman out of the network.

After sending him off to do whatever he wanted to do for the thunder god temple, Arc inquired everything and learned that in these past two days, Arman tried to learn as much about the internal workings of the network as possible.

But to his dismay, the workers are extremely loyal and tightknit, they didn't spill any beans.

Later, Arc started making arrangements for Sam and his friends to get back to their place.

He didn't use any beast but rather used the Train service. He blocked a whole compartment and didn't let anyone board that and made an announcement that they are for the soldiers who are dealing with church. They made it to the Sam's city in a week.

He used that Special compartment to let them get to the Sam's city as discreetly as possible.

Meanwhile, the war is going on full swing. After his disguise and the trick with the hallucinogen was exposed, Old One, seemed to have dropped cordiality and is not using intricate strategies.

He has been sending attacks all over the Minor powers and some occasional attacks on the Major powers' Islands.

Meanwhile, the six major powers are still trying to find the number of secret Space gates Old One arranged within their territories.

And in this one week, they even researched on what kind of hallucinogen that was used by the Old one within their experts and they got the news.

They found in the records, that is called the Devil guided Incense. One of the greatest Hallucinogens which was discovered from the ancient times.

It is actually a lost formula, and they didn't know that Old one was able to recover it.

The Devil Guided Incense, is a spirit induced hallucinogen. When inhaling this incense in right amount, the spirit which was summoned by the Incense enters the spirits of the inhalers and guides them in a specific way the creator wants them to be.

This is actually a very dangerous Hallucinogen and the creator needs to have an extremely level of control and technique which almost defies logic.

They even need the blood of the creator to make it and it takes toll on the body and spirit of the creator.

They felt like Old One has gone crazy for power, when they read this.

The most surprising thing about him is that there are almost no people within the Pharmaceutical tower that are involved.

Almost half of the association was even killed in his very hands. He seems to have gained the whole idea from his sense of superiority in the field of medicine.

Meanwhile, in the Western Continent, two days after Sam and his friends are secretly departed to the Sam's city, there is an announcement made subtly within the employees of the city, that Sam returned and he is alive, but a little bit injured.

It is still a little over a month- and-an-half for him to get back up.

When the news spread throughout the city, soon it reached the mouths of normal people after crossing the employees. Two people in the public has two sorts of contradictory reactions.

Arman is scared shitless, while Sirona is a bit excited.

She has been waiting to ask a question to Sam since she escaped and that is how does he know what her family is thinking, but she wasn't able to find him.

That day, she wanted to meet him, but she doesn't know Sam's current stay. They said, he is still recovering in a secret location.

Watt, Philip and Jack immediately took over and started looking into all the things related to network.

They heard from Arc that the situation was pretty bad when the rumours about Sam's missing situation has been spread.

But to their relief there are not many complications, except for some troubles caused by these factions.

Although, Sam didn't make an appearance, the trio's presence is enough to have them on their best behaviour.

In their minds, four of them are inseparable and if Sam is really dead, there is no way they would be here without thinking of getting revenge and such.

At least, the network is pretty stable. One thing that bothered them is the interference of Arman.

They didn't expect that Arman who is a complete outsider is able to take on the role of overseer.

Even though, it is only for a very small period, it is still vexing.

When they asked the officials and investigated, all they got is a hesitant 'I thought that was best idea.'

Philip is trying to make sense of situation as he roamed around the whole city. He went to Mackey's restaurant to get something to eat.

As he was having his delicious meal in a long time, he noticed that there is someone other than him who sat on the same table.

This surprised him, because he sat on the Special table reserved for Sam. He looked over and saw a girl ordering something to the waiter in a stern voice.

The food was served pretty fast and she started eating without caring for any grace and elegance everyone expects from a lady.

Soon, the young lady seemed to have noticed that someone is looking at her and threw Philip a glare as he dragged the plate a bit closer to herself.

Philip felt like laughing and nostalgic for some reason. He felt like that cold glare is similar to what Sam has given him and his friends in Lava Rock village a few years ago.

He shook his thoughts off of his head and started eating. The girl only felt relieved after Philip took her gaze off.

But after a few seconds, he felt that something is familiar with this girl, this time he just gave a curious glance towards her face and thought deeply.

Within five minutes he got the idea and his eyes widened in surprise and disbelief with a hint on happiness in them.

"Sirona?" He asked cautiously, without showing any emotions.

Sirona looked at him with a frown and felt guarded immediately. She is extremely vigilant about whoever visits her, because there is a possibility that they are from the Usaine sect.

Seeing her vigilant expression, Philip smiled and said.

"It is me Philip. Little Stick."

Sirona suddenly threw her caution to the wind as her eyes widened in disbelief. She has used those words, Little Stick in her childhood, that is the only part of her memory, she has without anyone influencing it.

And she liked it extremely.

There is a faint trace of sadness hidden within her deep icy eyes.

"Little Stick?" She asked hesitatingly as she looked at him up and down.

"You are big now?" She asked in a daze, she couldn't find the words grown up and this came out.

"PFFT." Philip couldn't help but laugh at these words and thus started their conversation.

But it is extremely short lived.

Philip and Sirona happened to be cousins and he knew of her when he stayed in the Usaine Sect. That is where the nickname came from.

They have very small memories, like playing together when they are infants and some classes which they took together when they are undergoing training.

They only spent time together for a few short years as Sirona was soon transferred to some special place to get special training due to special traits.

From then until now, Philip and Sirona never got to meet each other.

When Sam asked about her, he didn't mention about the fact that they actually met. He only saw her image when they are at thunder god temple. He saw her first time on the wanted notice. Apart from that, he never felt like they would meet in such a scenario.

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

Chapter 352: The Hotel Manager

After that small talk, both of them turned silent and just ate their meal.

The atmosphere started turning awkward. But Philip is the only one who is feeling the awkwardness, there is nothing that is bothering Sirona as she ate her meal in the same manner.

But once again, she suddenly halted her actions and asked.

"You are Sam's friend, right?"

"Yeah. Now that you spoke of him, he also mentioned you before, how do you know him?"

"We met once in this restaurant. I wanted the Formation Simulator that he got from Murali's inheritance."

"Oh." From her expression Philip understood he wouldn't get any details, so he didn't ask her any further.

"I want to meet Sam."

Philip suddenly turned alert.

Sirona might be his cousin from childhood, but he doesn't know how she is as a person now. He is not sure if he can take her to Sam at this moment.

"He cannot meet anyone; he is not feeling well," Philip replied lightly with the intention of brushing off the topic.

"What happened to him?"

"Haven't you heard of the news about him?"

"I heard that he went on a secret mission."

"Secret Mission? Who said that?"

"A guy from thunder god temple. He has been staying in his place for a while."

"Arman?"

Sirona thought for a bit and nodded. "I think so."

Philip was confused about why would Arman do such a thing.

From what Sam said, Arman is the one who sold them off to the Beast faction time and again. So, why would he coverup their matter of going to the beast faction?

Apart from this, he also noticed that something is wrong with Sirona's speech. She is not beating around the bush or trying to get some info from him or anything.

She is straightforward. Too straightforward in fact and he felt that this situation is weird.

He wanted to see if he was the one thinking like that or if it is really true, so he asked again.

"So, why did Arman tell you this?"

"I asked him."

"You asked him? But why?"

"Because he is from the thunder god temple."

Philip confirmed that it is really her. The way Sirona conversed is too mechanical. He started wondering what she has gone through after they are separated in the Usaine Sect.

Philip stayed silent for a while and asked.

"Why are you in conflict with Usaine Sect? I heard that you created heavy losses for the sect."

"They wanted to kill me."

"Why would they do that? You seemed to have been selected because they are quite confident that you would turn out a genius.

They even invested a lot in you. Why would they suddenly want to kill you?"



"Because they said I am out of control."

"Just that?" Philip felt more and more confused as he listened to Sirona. She is not giving any details in the conversation.

He shook his head and didn't want to think about Usaine Sect anymore as he asked.

"Why do you want to meet Sam?"

"I need to ask him something."

"What is that?"

"He said that once I take the formation simulator, they wouldn't believe that I didn't bring the shadow sword. So, he said that I would need to be careful and cautious about what I do and speak.

I listened to the conversation of the sect head and they don't believe me, they even wanted to kill me, so I escaped.

I want to know how Sam knew about this."

"Sam told you all that?"

He felt like he understood the situation a little bit more now. Particularly, about Sirona's behavior. She seemed to be an intelligent and logical thinker, but what she lacks is common wisdom.

While he wondered why would Sam initiate a conversation with a girl like that, at the same time, he felt like these two would fit right in. Since Sam and that girl both wouldn't talk much and only gives answers with the minimum words possible, these two would be a sight to behold in a situation.

But Sam jokes around sometimes and he curses when he is frustrated, but he couldn't see any emotions on her face. Except for the time when he said that

he is Little Stick, he didn't see any sort of emotion no matter what they discussed.

Even the time when she talked about the sect wanting to kill her, she didn't show the slightest hints of anger or frustration.

He felt like, it is extremely difficult to understand her.

"When can I meet Sam?" She asked again after noticing his silence.

"I don't know. Maybe a little over a month. At least that's what the healer said."

"Oh, I will see you later."

Sirona left the place after the talk.

Meanwhile, in a hotel where Arman is staying, he is rolling over his bed in frustration.

He has been in this room since the time he learned about Sam's arrival.

He doesn't know what to do at this moment.

He got the news that the whole world is in the war now. He doesn't want to go back to the thunder god temple at this moment, because it is definitely not safe for him. He has too many rivals in the thunder god temple and the wartime the restrictions would be a bit loose.

At the same time, the news of Sam's return must have reached the thunder god temple. Now, they wouldn't even think of offending him.

Because, the people who offended a major power and came out of it alive could be counted on one hand, but Sam tore down a Major power, killed half of its manpower, and still came back.

So, Arman decided that he would leave this place only after he was sure to find out the solution.

While Arman is thinking, he felt like it is not a big deal and some thoughts came out.

If Sam is really well and good, then isn't it easy for him to come and find him particularly when he was in this territory. Most importantly, Arman somehow tried to enter the network and there is no way Sam wouldn't know it.

Arman suddenly had a wild thought, he felt like Sam could be in a state, where he doesn't have any way to move. He might be in a coma recovering, otherwise, someone could have already come for him.

To test his theory, he felt like he needs to do something.

As soon as the thoughts came to his mind, Arman left the hotel.

After he left, someone entered the room and he carefully removed the Incense that was put in the room.

Days passed.

Arc is receiving the news about the war that was going on through thunder god's temple.

As for the progress within the country, there have not been any attacks for now and they caught three out of four people who are still in the nation. Two of them didn't have any info and the fourth one is putting up a great resistance for the technique they are using for extracting memories.

His mental state is too strong for them to get.

It has already been a few weeks and now it is only a month away from Sam's recovery.

Right now, Philip is in a meeting with Arc in Sam's city. He came here to see if Sam has improved a bit or not.

After learning the situation, they are having chat about the workings of the network and such.

Suddenly, Arc got a call.

"Sir, we got the info that we need on the last person."

"Who is he?" Arc is visibly excited.

"The last person's duty is actually not to spread the followers and such. He has a completely different and role and that is to break the network internally. He works in a hotel in Sam's city and he seems to be the manager there. He seemed to be in possession of Devil guided Incense."

"Which hotel?"

"The one nearest to Sam's tower."

Arc and Philip immediately made their move and ran towards the hotel.

By the time they went there, the manager seemed to have been waiting for them. He doesn't seem surprised at all at their presence.

"I already told them, that it is impossible to deal with this nation discreetly, they didn't listen to me. Now, we got caught sooner than they estimated."

Arc caught hold of him and the first thing he did is check the amount of incense he has in his spatial ring.

"What did you use this incense for?"

"Oh, that? It works wonders by the way. At first, I tried to make that guy Arman who is trying to get his hands on the network, the leader of the network temporarily.

It actually worked. All the factions almost conducted their meetings here and it was easy to manipulate them.

But the plan failed miserably because you guys came back faster than I thought.

You know what, but I used that Incense a week ago. And the effects should be seen today."

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

### Chapter 353: Armans actions

As soon as the manager finished speaking, a call came to Philip. It is from Watt.

"Come to the Train station, somebody seemed to have messed with the Rail tracks and the train is coming within an hour. I am going there."

He turned off the call without even giving Philip a chance to reply.

Arc also followed Philip. They handed over the manager to someone to keep watch over and left to check the situation in the train station.

By the time they reached there, Watt and Jack are already present.

A large portion of the tracks is destroyed. It covered the whole portion, upon which the train slows down.

Philip walked towards Watt and asked.

"What is the situation?"

"We informed the Loco-pilot who is responsible for driving the train and we also diverted the tracks. Although this problem is currently solved, we cannot do this in a long run. We have to clear the damaged tracks and lay down news ones as soon as we can so that we don't have deal with the delays and keep on adjusting the tracks."

As they were speaking, the workers who are responsible for track maintenance already made their way to clear the damaged tracks and even started the process of constructing the new set.

While they are looking into the situation, they found someone unconscious in a corner of the station, he is the one who is supposed to monitoring the tracks.

He was knocked unconscious, there is a gaping wound on his neck.

He was sent to the healer and they are waiting for the answers while Watt moved to the tower to look into the surveillance.

Philip and Jack are still investigating the situation at the station when they got another call. This time it is from Mackey.

"Someone is breaking the formations outside the restaurants and a girl is confronting him. I think you talked to that girl previously. So, I thought you might want to come here and check the situation."

Philip and Jack left the place leaving the matter at hand to Arc.

Within a few minutes, they are near Mackey's restaurant.

There Sirona has her Sabre puppet out as she battled Arman who is standing with that semi-transparent Blue colored blade in his hands.

Both seem to be in an intense confrontation.

Sirona is on a complete offensive and Arman is constantly dodging.

At this moment, Philip and Jack simultaneously got calls, one of them from Watt and another from Arc.

Both of them got results. The one who messed with tracks is actually Arman.

Arman who noticed Philip and Jack's arrival immediately turned his tail and ran towards Sam's city.

He doesn't want to confront them at this moment.

Philip didn't follow, he simply took out another communication token and gave instructions.

"Activate the defensive formations and put the city on lockdown. This guy is getting on my nerves for a long time and he is now behaving like a pest.

Just use every city security system to attack him on the sight, there is no need to hold back.

Ask every security official to take their emergency position.

These guys should know that it is not easy to mess with something that belongs to Sam just because he cannot defend it himself."

Philip took the responsibility of being the chief of the security after they came back, so he has a communication channel activated for all the security personnel.

Now, his plan is to make Arman feel despair. He was being a pain in the ass for a long time.

On top of that, they still have bad blood. It is already great enough for them to stop themselves from taking revenge on him.

They are just being safe due to Sam's situation and felt like it is not a great time to antagonize the thunder god temple.

But now, this guy is just pushing his luck.

The whole city now came to a lockdown.

When Arman ran towards the city's gate. It was already closed and no matter how he tried, it is not opening again and the bullets are being locked and loaded with the guns aimed at him.

There are many impact cannons and impact rifles stationed on the walls of the gate and they all have only one agenda that is to stop this guy.

Philip went back to Arc who already had all the information they need at the moment.

The one who made Arman do it is that manager. He used the Hallucinogen to hypnotize him to wreak havoc in the city.

Philip read all the details of the drug and must say, that the drug is really impressive.

The drug even made more than ten Consummate realm cultivators forget a person temporarily and even hypnotized them to stop moving their bodies for some minutes.

It was no wonder, the drug can even manipulate a Grand realm cultivator to do things after a week.

Arc interrogated the captive to get the information he needs, but there is nothing much he can get.

The Manager is just a normal member of the church and he is just simply brought over because of his greed, he is not a foolish cultist nor does he have the ability to absorb the followers and increase his cultivation.

All he knew was one useful thing and that is the placement of one of the Space gates.

Arc immediately sent a team with Vickers in lead to destroy that space gate as soon as possible.

After settling everything, Philip just made an announcement in the city so that people wouldn't feel panicky about the lockdown and search for Arman, to calm the citizens he even made the statement in the name of Sam.

Then only the citizens and the workers started calming down.

They even started making jokes on Arman for being foolish enough to mess with the city arrangements.



As Philip was dealing with the aftermath of the match and monitoring Arman who is in a cat and mouse game with the city security, another troublesome visitor came to him.

It is none other than Sirona.

"I want to meet Sam."

"It is not even a month since we met and I said it would take more than a month for him to meet anyone. He is not in a position to meet anyone at this moment."

"But you announced that Sam gave a statement on catching Arman."

"I just made that up, to calm the citizens down."

Sirona seemed extremely confused. But Philip didn't give a chance for her to reply and continued saying.

"I know what you are going to say. Why would I need to make that up for the citizens to calm down right?"

Sirona nodded. Philip facepalmed himself and said.

"Because this is Sam's city and any statement which was given by Sam has that much weight. It was just like how your Sect head's words work in the Sect."

"But Sect head is the strongest of all, Sam is not the strongest here, right? Why would they heed his words?"

Philip took a deep breath to calm down and said.

"My dear cousin Sirona, sometimes strength doesn't just equal battle prowess. Even though Sam's cultivation is not the highest in the city, he has proved that he can still kill them all the same if he wants to."

Apart from that, half of the citizens who are the workers of the city respect him, because he made their lives better.

How can you not understand this? What has the Usaine sect been teaching you all these years? You can't even grasp these basic things."

"Oh, they taught me a lot of other things like Artisanship, Puppet making, Formation...."

"Stop."

As she was about to go on, Philip interrupted her.

"I now understand how you became like this, you probably never had a proper conversation with anyone. Damn that shitty Sect head. He really is good at ruining people's lives."

The conversation ended there and Sirona suddenly asked once again.

"Are you lying about Sam being unable to meet anyone? Is it not wrong for you to use his name without his permission?"

"Damn it." Philip almost wanted to hurl curses. If not for the fact, he vaguely understood her living conditions back in the sect, he would have done so.

He thought for a moment and made a call to Watt and Jack.

"You guys, come to Sam's room in the tower. I am bringing someone there to show Sam."

He led Sirona to the tower and they went to Sam's room.

As soon as they entered Sirona was shocked to see Sam's situation. She thought he was just injured and didn't want to meet any outsiders until he is healed, she never thought he was in a coma.

By now, the Black patches dimmed greatly and even the wounds of Sam's chest are completely closed. The whole body is actually showing some normal signs.

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

### Chapter 354: Sironas Help

Sirona placed her hand on Sam and closed her eyes, she felt that Sam's condition is peculiar and became curious.

The trio became extremely vigilant and their auras are on full release, one mistake or even a sign of a mistake from Sirona, they would just kill her right on the spot.

After a few minutes of standstill, Sirona removed her hand and said.

"His body is trying to absorb the shadow energy. His consciousness seems too busy to control his own body, he is busy with controlling and guiding the shadow energy.

He might even be able to break through before the process is over.

The problem is the energy seemed to be concentrated in specific areas, that is why it is taking such a long time."

The trio were extremely surprised, because that is what the healer of the Eastern continent said.

As for the healer within the western continent, they didn't let him see Sam. If by any chance this healer becomes greedy and does something to Sam to get better share of the network, they would be in deep trouble.

But they didn't expect Sirona to accurately state Sam's problem with just one observation.

While they are still digesting this surprise, Sirona continued.

"I think I can help him."

"Help him? Are you a healer?" Watt asked in suspicion.

Sirona shook her head. "No, I am not a healer, but we don't need a healer to help him. All we have to do is make the shadow energy disperse faster and spread all over the body for him to digest it faster."

"And how can you do that?" This time it was Philip who asked.

He knew that Watt might not want to listen to this, with his overprotective nature, so he decided to ask her instead.

"It is simple. All I have to do is create a small formation with him as core and let the energy which was clogged up disperse evenly with the help of the formation."

"How can I trust that you are not just bullshitting just to harm him?" This time Watt asked before anyone could speak.

He has seen first-hand, how much if a damage can be done with the backlash of the formation.

In fact, they used the same thing to damage all the infrastructure within the Beast faction. There is no way he would trust Sirona just because she wants to create a formation around Sam with the intention of helping him.

He is not ready to trust someone that easily, particularly when he is sure that Sam is going to wake up in a month.

"Why would I want to harm him?" Sirona asked him with genuine puzzled expression on her face.

Watt suddenly felt lost.

How would he know why she wants to harm him? It was just his paranoia speaking. How can he even answer her question?"

Philip dragged Watt towards a corner and started speaking.

"She might not look like it, but she is kind of a big deal in the Usaine Sect. She is an expert in formations, artisanship and even some inscriptions.

She once tore down half of the Usaine sect and escaped from that place to come here."

"Why would she do that?" Watt asked in surprise.

"Well, that is because our dear Sam seemed to have sensed something is wrong with her position in the Sect and seemed to have given her some instructions.

From what she told me, the sect felt that she is out of their control and wanted to kill her to get rid of the problem. And Sam seemed to have predicted that and told her earlier.

She is back here to know how Sam knew this is going to happen."

"What do you mean? Is she really that oblivious of everything that happens around her?"

"Well, that is kind of the Sect's fault. My guess is they made sure she grew up like that, they manipulated her thinking from childhood only making her think about all the useful things for the sect.

And they made sure she wouldn't think of herself and her own well-being and emotions.

It is my guess, but I am sure that it is not that far off."

Watt thought for a moment and asked Philip.

"How does any of this supposed to convince me to let her create a formation around Sam?"

"What I am saying is, there is no motive for her to do this, in fact, she would rather announce directly if she wants to kill someone, she wouldn't bother going through so much planning and plotting. That is her character.

I think that is reason enough to trust her. And her expertise speaks for itself."

"Expertise?"

"You might not know, when we are at the thunder god temple, we got a wanted notice on her. Usiane sect claimed that she has plotted against the Sect and do you know how she did that, she created a myriad of formation traps within the Sect right under their nose, without them knowing.

She is good at what she does. I think if she says there is a way for him to wake up earlier, I would say we take that.

The war is going on, we don't know anything about the enemy, even the six major powers are not sure about this war, we need Sam to wake up as soon as possible."

Watt reluctantly agreed with Philip's persuasion and Sirona who is ready to create that small formation is already preparing the materials.

But when she is laying formation, the trio felt like they are taking too much of a risk.

Because the formation flags Sirona used are actually very small and more than half of the nodes happened to be on Sam's body.

She created a very small formation that barely covered Sam's body.

As they looked at the formation which was glowing over Sam, they could see the black patches which are stagnant all this while started to expand and the color seemed to have dimmed.

It is like diluted paint. Just like how when we spread the paint which is thick in one area to the rest of the areas, the paint would become lighter, the black patches also became lighter.

Except for this time, there are no more patches left.

Sam's body has completely changed color and Watt is on the verge of losing his mind, thinking that something might have happened to him.

Philip and Jack who are more patient ones understood that they have to wait a bit to see what truly is going on. But they are also a bit afraid.

Most of the nodes are on Sam's body and if the formation collapses, his body would be taking the backlash too closely.

But after more than an hour of observation, they noticed that the whole skin of Sam which turned a lighter shade of Black has dimmed down and turned even lighter.

The reduction is minute, but they could still recognize it.

"I think he will wake up in a week," Sirona said in a calm tone.

The trio was actually stunned, they didn't know that she could do this.

Although Philip convinced them to trust her, he only expected her to speed up the process by a week.

But it seems like the process will end in a week.

He never expected that a formation master could cure Sam.

Watt even felt like they wasted too much time and should have consulted a formation master a long time ago.

What they don't know is, no formation master would dare to use a person's body part or his body as a node to cure him. In fact, no formation master will try their knowledge in curing someone.

It is only because of her versatile thinking and out of the box ideas that Sirona was able to come up with an idea which used Sam's body parts as nodes and his whole body as the core to cure him.

If they even show this to someone, the formation association will go crazy and will start criticizing the formation master who did this with all the criticisms.

They would never dare to experiment on human-like this.

But the trio doesn't know this, but they still felt like there is something wrong with what Sirona did.

It is just that since they can't point out the mistake, they just chose to ignore it completely.

After dealing with this, Philip arranged Sirona's stay within the tower, in fact, he arranged a room within his floor, this is not because of the gratitude rather it is because of their paranoia.

They don't want anything to happen to Sam and if anything happens to him, they can hold her accountable right there.

After arranging for her accommodation, Philip went to deal with Arman, who is still on the run.

The only exit out of the city currently is through the train, but his face was noted there and there is no entry for him.

If he wants to escape, he can either sneak out through the entrance or climb the towering walls.

But neither of them seemed current.

Philip has only ordered to chase him around just to make him despair. He is neither letting him go completely nor does he finish him instantly.

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



## Chapter 355: Attack on the Empire

Arman is having the worst time of his life.

He is not even able to freely roam the streets, because there is at least one shooter who will be aiming at his ass once he shows up on the streets.

He was thinking on how to get away, but he couldn't find any other way. He was barely able to hide for sometime when someone comes chasing him.

He is extremely regretting all the things he did. At least, the things he did in the past day. He has ruined the train track in hopes of causing an accident, but he got the timing wrong and they were able to rectify the mistake easily before the crash could happen.

He doesn't know what he was thinking when he was doing, he just felt like doing that stuff and no reasons came to his mind to not to do them. But now, he can think more than dozen reasons to not to do it. It was like he was possessed.

Arman who is away from the thunder god temple, was obviously missed on the information regarding the Devil Guided incense.

In fact, he is not even bothered to think about the war.

And in his current situation, he couldn't think even if he wants to.

For the next week, within the western continent, Arman is like a sewer rat. He lived in dark corners and barely got any rest. No matter what time is, his resting place would be busted in at most three hours.

Philip, Jack and Watt just checked on Sam. His complexion almost returned to normal and his energy levels are also quite high with the absorption of the black patches. His skin is almost back to normal.

Except for the large gaping scars of the two chain sickles on his upper chest, his body is same as it is before the incident.

In the past week many things happened.

Philip and Jack broke through Peak stage Grand realm. They have been treading on the edge for this breakthrough for a long time. But due to all the running around they weren't able to concentrate on cultivating. Now is the only time they had free time.

Watt also reached the peak stage of Grand realm for some time, a little before the other two and he seemed to be just a step away from breakthrough to the Nascent realm.

Currently, the news about Sam's return was already sent back to the Thunder god temple, but they didn't call them back for some reason.

They seemed to be too busy with the war to care about them.

At this moment, the trio and Arc are sitting together in a room going through the war reports that are being read by someone in the Imperial Palace.

In this one week, there are great changes in the war. Actually, the church is able to deal with two minor powers and they took control of those two minor powers. The major powers were not able to intervene in the situation because, the nearest two major powers Usaine Sect and Beast faction are were attacked by the church at this moment.

But those attacks are minor and didn't last long, they even revealed two space gates the church placed in both places. Although, there might be other gates it is still considered a loss for them to be exposed for a probing attack and got blocked.

But it cannot be calculated like that and the church could be said to have won because, their twelve Priests who are Pre-transcendent cultivators when the war started, out of them eight of them became transcendent cultivators while the war is going on. And the situation was same for both the minor powers.

For every minor power, the church sent twelve priests and in that sixteen already turned into Transcendent cultivators and these sixteen are the reason for the loss of the two minor powers.

The new land and the new powerful cultivators, they are gaining in. But the church is not without any losses.

Usaine Sect and Beast faction realized that something is off with the attacks that are made on them and then only realised they were being distracted.

So, they reacted fast enough and checked the situation with another minor power and they were able to stop the invasion of the church in the third minor power. They reacted fast enough and eliminated the church completely.

But for the past few days, the church tried to gain their upper hand back in the minor power which they were eliminated.

There, the sixteen newly transformed transcendent cultivators started attacking.

In fact, all the minor powers should have been dealt with in a week, but they failed in doing so because, the meeting in the central continent ended faster than expected and the retaliation from the minor powers is faster than they imagined.

After the Old one was caught, he didn't care about the strategy anymore and just went along with the long- lasting battle with the minor powers and in between, he is been sending a unit or two of followers to any of the major powers.

Simply put, the church is extremely focusing on the vicinities of the central continent.

After they read through the report, Arc and Philip are discussing the things regarding the war and how they should react if a sudden situation arises.

Their main problem is the followers of the church who are also the soldiers who will be in the front lines are currently all Grand realm cultivators.

The minor powers and the major powers can handle them, but that is going to be a serious problem if the empire is invaded in the same way. There are not many Grand realm soldiers compared to the major power and the minor powers.

In fact, the Grand realm cultivators are not even soldiers in the empire's army, they hold a position of at least a Regiment commander.

As Arc and Philip are discussing all these factors.

At that exact moment, the attendant ran in and said.

"Your majesty, the church followers are invading through the woods on the western side of empire and the northern ice lands also informed that they have been attacked by the church followers. The soldiers are all seemed to be Novice stage cultivators. They are awaiting your orders."

"Tell them, to be defensive, don't let them invade the city and if there is no other way, ask them to use the Impact cannons.

As for the Northern Icelands, what is the exact situation?"

"They are defending themselves well and they said that the first wave of followers that came are no threat to them, but they are feeling a bit panicky about these new invaders and they seemed to have been searching for the Space gate."

"Send a regiment over to the northern lands and ask them to stay strong, if they find any space gate, just ask them to attack them from long range, it is almost impossible to seal them without any formation knowledge."

After giving the instructions, Arc went into a deep thought.

He was thinking why the empire was being attacked all of a sudden.

Philip is also thinking the same. The church is focussing on taking over the minor powers and even battling the major powers. The beast faction and the Usaine sect are both onto the church too. They are even trying to get their nations back.

But at this moment, the church should have been focusing their manpower at those positions.

While they are thinking.

In Sam's tower, inside his room.

Sam's body turned back to its original colour and there is a faint black smoke coming out of him.

His whole body started twitching a little as smoke escaped through the pores of his skin.

His body started to have a change as the dark elemental energy started spreading all over him.

Inside his body, near the spiritual core and even his spiritual consciousness, the shadow corrosive energy was almost disappeared.

Due to Sirona's formation the shadow energy in the patches which spread all over his body was also clearly absorbed.

Even the crack on the spiritual core has disappeared completely.

But what Sirona did, still have some side effects, because the energy spread all over the body, there are many traces left all over the muscle fibres and now Sam is subconsciously trying to digest them by attempting a shadow fusion.

Meanwhile, Arman who is running around the city, finally came towards the factory area and he noticed that one of locomotive factory is not working. So, he decided to escape there.

While he decided to hide in there for the time being, Philip has already sent out an order to capture him. He decided to put out this cat and mouse game, seeing that Arman is turning more and more desperate.

He was supervising Arman's capture and Arc is still trying to make sense of the situation.

But at that moment, there are sudden calls to Arc and his attendant.

The gist of the news was such.

After there is a probing attack in the morning in the western part and the northern part, the Arian empire was being invaded by the church.

The followers are being appeared out of the woods. And at this moment, there are more than fifty cities which are being invaded directly and to get the trouble even more serious, Philip got another call and that is the church followers are appearing out of thin air near the vicinities of Sam's city.

Then only they understood one thing. Not only is church deciding to use the man power on them, they are even using one-way space gates from who knows where to invade the western empire.

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

### Chapter 356: Attack on the City

Philip was on the way to capture Arman along with a team, meanwhile, Arc is getting ready to go back to the Imperial Capital so that he can better organize the troops.

But at this moment, they got the calls about the sudden appearance of the church followers from nowhere. There are a total of fifty cities which are being attacked and Sam's city is one of the main targets.

The city guards who are responsible for the watch duty on the city walls all have only one thing to report and that is there are hundreds of white-robed people surrounding the city from all sides.

Philip who was about to go after Arman halted in his tracks and changed his mind. He is pretty sure, that Arman wouldn't be able to escape, but just to make sure. He gave another order.

"Close off the gates of that empty factory and lock him in. Don't open until I give an order to."

With those words, he left with the city guards in tow.

The first thing they did after reached the city walls is to see how many numbers they are up against.

When he did see that, he felt dumbstruck. He didn't expect to see so many people outside the city walls blindly attacking.

There are more than two thousand people when they counted on all sides. Philip could already guess how they came here. Since they already skimmed the vicinities and even in the woods, there are no space gates at all.

One- way Space gates are the only way. But he has another question. The major powers only have simple one-way gates through which they could send a squad of people at most. But now, the Old One, the former head of this planet's Pharmaceutical Association, was able to get his hands on a Space gate of such large capacity.

Philip shook off his thoughts as he started organizing the city guards on the walls.

After Sam's project was completed, every city has Impact cannons on its city walls and Sam's city has even more of them.

Around the city, the wall is completely mounted with Impact cannons and the shooters already took positions ready to attack.

After the initial panic everyone already calmed down. Even the numbers didn't seem as scary as when they first appeared.

Philip gave a signal to shoot and the barrage of Impact Shells started hitting the white-robed swarm of people.

They don't seem to care about the attacks though, they are still blindly charging as if their life depended on it and there is one more thing Philip noticed.

Whenever a follower is on verge of dying, the nearest follower is absorbing the energy off of that person and that person who was supposed to die is becoming undead and was being thrown at the city to cause an undead explosion.

"Don't stop after you hit a vital shot, if you see a dying man, shoot him one more time. Don't show any mercy."

Along with the impact shells, there is a shower of Methane grenades that are being thrown at the crowd occasionally.

Just like that, the two thousand people are being easily made short work of with the cannons and weapons within an hour. The war didn't even cross the city wall and was almost over. There are some followers who grew their cultivation within the battle who survived the normal grenades and they are too loose for the Impact shells.

A special team led by a Nascent stage cultivator is targeting them to finish them off.

Arc who saw the whole scenario felt extremely relieved and he took off on his beast to leave the Imperial Capital.



He came on his transcendent beast to save some time off. He would return to the Imperial capital within two days if he went on full speed.

But as soon as Arc left, the situation took another turn.

Even though the situation under the wall was completely under their control, there is a sudden change in the atmosphere, and before they realize there is an explosion near the train station.

Philip has already given orders to stop the train services for the time being and the trains are in the stations without any passengers.

When they heard the sudden explosion, they felt extremely panicky.

Watt who is the nearest to the station went on the Silver wind to look at the situation and when he reached the place, he could confirm that these are the signs of an undead explosion.

But the problem is how did the person enter this deep inside the city.

The answer to their question soon came. While Watt was still hovering over the air, he saw a white-robed person appear out of nowhere and explode a few meters away from him.

Luckily, he was alert enough and was able to move far enough to be out of the explosion range.

He immediately called Philip and Jack to report the situation.

"They are using the Space gate to throw the undead in the city. The explosion in the station is caused by that."

"Damn it, Watt go and check up on Sam and see if he is showing any signs of waking up. We have to activate the city restrictions and fully activate the formations, but only he would be able to do it, instantly, we would take too much time."

If he didn't wake up, ask Sirona to check up on his situation."

Philip said to Watt, before concentrating back on the city wall.

After once more organizing the place, he went back into the city, to activate the city restrictions.

One-way Space gates do have their own drawbacks and he learned about them when they are in the thunder-god temple. When he learned that they are going to go to the beast faction through a one-way space gate, he did his research and found out many things.

Unless there is a certain mark left by the Space-gate maker, there is no way for a one way Space-gate to ignore the Physical restrictions that are formed due to the formations.

Philip, Watt, and Jack are extremely busy because they do have some restrictions which they can activate, but it wouldn't cover the whole city. Those restrictions cannot cover the top portion of the city, they are mostly restrictions that are covering small areas within the city.

But they are still activating them as fast as they can.

But after a few minutes, they started panicking. Watt who is nearest to the tower and was about to reach Sam's room halted in his tracks.

Because, this time, the undead are falling off of the sky. And they are falling in extremely random spots.

They are feeling desperate. But at this exact moment, the dome of the tower opened and a large glass Sphere was revealed to everyone. The sunlight is falling over the glass sphere majestically as it shone brilliantly all over the city.

All of a sudden, light beams emerged from the sphere and hit all the undead that are falling down.

Before they could even touch the ground, almost half of their body is evaporated by the laser beam that came out of the tower.

Philip, Watt, and Jack felt extremely relieved. They knew who could have done that and they are extremely excited.

They immediately made their way towards the tower.

At this moment, the formation of the whole city was activated with the tower as the core and several layers of restrictions could be seen forming over as all the defensive formations are activated in an instant.

A few minutes ago.

Sam who is emitting the Black smoke and body undergoing some phenomenon, suddenly opened his eyes.

But when he opened his eyes, he felt his whole body was weak and turned vigilant to his surroundings. He doesn't remember anything except for the fact that he used the Shadow world transverse and was corroded by the shadow world energy.

The last thing he remembered was checking his own body before bringing Watt, Philip, and Jack out of the divine dimension.

He doesn't know when he would wake up or where would he wake up.

But he expected himself to be stuck in some unfamiliar environment and woke up with just those thoughts,

But as soon as he opened his eyes, he was in an extremely familiar environment. Particularly, within his room.

As he was trying to make sense of the situation, he noticed that he wasn't able to use his spiritual energy. As soon as he is activating the spiritual energy it was completely dispersed all over his body.

Then only he noticed that there is a weird formation placed on him.

The first thing he did is remove the formation and look at a mirror.

When he looked at himself, he couldn't help but feel sorry for himself. His face looked extremely weak and his muscle-mass was completely gone. He became pale and weak and looked extremely sickly.

While he was thinking of himself, he thought of calling the trio, but before he could do that, he looked outside the window and noticed that somethings are falling off the sky.

When he keenly observed, he noticed that they are human bodies. He doesn't know what exactly they are and why are they falling, but he understood they are bad news.

So, he immediately made his move and used one of the tower's attacking measures to make a move on them.

Then he activated all the formation defense restrictions of the city and finally looked for his communication token to contact his friends.

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

### Chapter 357: Sam Wakes Up

Sam picked up his communication token and called his friend's communication channel.

"Hey guys, I don't how you guys got me here, but great job. Someone please, get me a meal from Mackey. I am starving."

The trio was overjoyed when they heard his voice and Watt who is on the silver-wind and on his way to the tower turned back and went to Mackey's restaurant to get some food.

He packed every available dish there at the moment and rode back to the tower.

When they reached the tower, Sam is inside the shower and he didn't come out for over an hour.

He came out refreshed and Watt served him the meal on the table.

For some time no one spoke. They left Sam to eat as they saw him devour dish after dish.

After more than half an hour, his meal was finally over.

He finally looked at his friends, who are eagerly waiting for him to finish the meal, and said.

"What's up, guys? I am sorry. I was really starving."

They hugged each other and after some small talk, they finally got to the point.

"How long have I been out for? How did you get me here?"

"You have been out four more than two months, you should have been down for one more month. Sirona laid out a formation with your body and sped the process of you absorbing that black energy."

"Sirona? Seems like you guys have met and the reunion between long last cousins seems a positive one. I am surprised she agreed to help me."

"Well. actually, she is the one who wanted to help you. It seems like she has something to talk to you. She has been pestering me continuously. So, I decided to show her your condition and tell her to back off a little. But she said she can speed up the process and from looks of it, it worked."

They talked about how the emperors smuggled them right under the noses of the six major powers.

The church, the war that is happening, and so on. After a while, Sam spoke.

"So, the four major underground forces which occupied four empires are the foundation of the church and by luck or coincidence, we destroyed the Black water here and along with the establishment of the network, they are not able to work their magic in the empire.

That is completely unexpected.

Then are the guys who are falling down, are they part of the church as well?"

"I am coming there.

The church hasn't done anything to us until today. Today we got the latest battle report and that said two minor powers are gone under the church's control. But in one of the other minor powers, the church lost its footing.

No matter how we look at this it is not a good time to deal with us. We don't understand why they are sending the troops to us." Philip explained.

"Wait, didn't you say that followers that you saw in the eastern continent are all Grand realm cultivators and higher? Why are they novice stage cultivators attacking us then? Shouldn't they be sending us the Grand realm cultivators?"

"Nope, they don't directly become Grand realm cultivators, they actually become Novices when they are converted and they would grow until they are Grand realm cultivators."

"That means they are freshly converted followers."

Sam thought for some time and felt like something is off. Even he wouldn't concentrate on an empire in the corner when he has to fight against the six major powers and waste his soldiers who are the ones that are dragging the war.

He suddenly has thought and asked.

"How long does it take for them to become Grand realm cultivators from Novice cultivators?"

"Fifteen days or more."

After some more silence. Sam suddenly said.

"I think, the war would reach its final stages in the fifteen days."

"What do you mean?"

"If I were that Old one, there could be only one reason for me to send the newly converted followers here. Since he is fighting it out with the major powers, he needs all the manpower he can get, but the Novice level fighters are not much use against a major power.

Because they use Grand realm cultivators as normal soldiers.

Now that he occupied two minor power, there would be an influx of newly created followers and for him to use them, he needs at least fifteen days.

Normally, fifteen days is not much of a long time, particularly now that the six major powers are clearly showing that they want to do a long battle. But this guy is not keeping them for the upcoming long-lasting war and sending the extra people he had to deal some damage to the empire so that he could deal with us on the side.

This could mean only one thing and that is Old One is not seeing himself needing these extra thousands of soldiers in the next fifteen days."

Sam explained his conjecture and the rest of them also thought in that direction, even though what Sam said sounded a bit farfetched it does make sense.

"Call Arc and inform him about what we are thinking and let us see if the thunder god temple will listen to his conjecture," Sam said to Philip for which the latter nodded and left the place to make a call.

After a few minutes, he came back and said.

"Arc is currently on his way back to the Empire, I think he is traveling too fast, I couldn't reach his communication device."

"Sure, then we will talk to him after he reaches the empire. Anyway, what do we have at hand regarding this church and its followers?"

"We caught one manager of the hotel who turned out to be a church member, but he is not a follower or anything, he is just a normal person who was sold out for greed."

Apart from that Arc caught some followers and they are still in captivity. He sent some of them here since we said you will be waking up today, if not for the attack from church, he would have been here."

"Then what are we waiting for, let us see what we can find out from their bodies. These church followers will be a pain in the ass even with the city formation if they continuously blow themselves up."

We need to find some countermeasure against them before the next wave."

After that, Sam went to talk to Sirona while the group went to bring the captives.

"Thanks for helping me."

He thanked her as soon as he saw her.

"You don't have to thank me, I just wanted to talk to you earlier, so I made that formation."

"About that? Don't you know it is dangerous? I would have died if the formation failed. You cannot just use my body parts as nodes."

"Why is it dangerous? I am great at creating such a simple formation."

Sam shook his head and didn't bother to argue with her, anyway he still woke up earlier because of her, so he decided to not take it up with her.



"What is it that you want to talk to me?"

He finally came to the point.

"How do you know that my family will try to kill me?"

"Is this what you want to talk about?"

"Yes."

"I guessed."

"You guessed?"

"Yes, from the way you spoke, I understood how they raised you and what purpose you serve for them, so I guessed what would happen if you don't take the shadow sword with you and that is what I told you."

"But why did they behave like that? I spoke the truth."

"Haha, sometimes the truth doesn't matter Sirona. In your case, it never mattered. They never truthfully cared for you, for them, you are just a valuable asset that they want to control, and to achieve that, they pictured a beautiful lie in front of you and you made your whole life thinking that the best thing of your life is working for them.

But that is not reality, what you saw before you escaped the Usaine sect is the only reality."

Sirona didn't speak for a second and one could see that her beautiful eyes have turned watery.

"But why did they have to lie to me all the time?"

She mumbled to herself. Sam didn't answer that question.

If he can say that he understands her situation, he was sure that he understands her situation.

Because he went through the same thing in his previous life. He felt all the emotions that she is feeling now.

At this moment, he can easily answer her question about why they cheated her and why did they create such a fake world around her. But if he did say that, she wouldn't explore herself anymore and would just wallow in her self-pity.

But now, she has a choice. She can find the answer to her question herself and explore herself more. She has to find her own new life.

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

### Chapter 358: Research

After talking to Sirona, who went into a deep thought at Sam's words, he left to handle the captives.

Sam felt like this war is too large scale for him.

Old one, the former Pharmaceutical association head, is battling the whole world and he seemed to have made sufficient preparations. He is not even considering the empire seriously and sending followers through Space gates at his whim.

As for Sam and his friends, they are just some small fries in Western Continent. It is almost impossible for them to make any difference in war with their battle prowess and cultivation.

But there is one thing Sam felt like he must do. That is not changing the course of war or defeating the enemy by himself. He wanted to secure his territory and defend against all these attacks.

The best way to defend himself is not even letting the opponent attack.

So, now Sam's idea is find a way to influence the war in such a way that Old one, wouldn't have time or followers to concentrate on the Western continent.

With that intent, he took some captives to the laboratory he created within his floor of the Sky scr.a.p.er.

The first thing Sam did is, strap one of the followers to a table and use his observation ability to examine all his body.

When he did that, Sam could see even minute muscle fibres in the body of the follower.

And he noticed many peculiarities. The first one is the high rate of absorption of spiritual energy.

The followers might not be able to use the spiritual energy to fight, but spiritual energy is still the basis of their strength. Sam noticed that their bodies are absorbing the spiritual energy through the pores and the muscle fibres are absorbing that spiritual energy constantly becoming denser and denser.

It is just like the situation when he is tempering his body. His muscles fibres and skin will absorb the spiritual energy to become denser and stronger.

The second peculiarity is the Vitality.

Sam noticed an intense amount of vitality gathered in the body of the follower. At first, he felt like this is not normal and thought that only one follower is peculiar like this, but as he went through the remaining two followers who are captive, he noticed the same phenomenon going on in their bodies.

Their bodies contain a very highly concentrated vitality. Generally, any living organism will have vitality present within their systems, but the vitality of a follower is equal to ten times a normal person.

This is practically impossible, as far as Sam knew this much amount of vitality is only present in either some high-grade pills or some extremely valuable medicinal herbs.

But to see that in one person is something he never would have expected.

Then only he increased his concentration on observation and found out that their bodies are not just absorbing the spiritual energy, but also emitting endless vitality through the pores.

Even with that much Vitality in their bodies, the most peculiar thing is that it kept on increasing with time and there are no signs of stopping.

He noticed that the spiritual energy which was being absorbed by the person is not just being converted into the physical strength, but also into large reservoir of vitality.

The presence of this much vitality explained another, weird phenomenon within their bodies and that is healing.

Their bodies are extremely peculiar such that every strike that landed on them physically will be recovered in an extremely fast pace.

Sam is holding a dagger and making wounds all over the hand of the follower. The follower is not even making a sound of pain and he still has that foolish smile of a cultist.

Even Sam felt a bit weird when he looked at that face.

After making some superficial wounds and some deep cuts, Sam started observing the pace of healing.

When he used his observation skill while the healing is going on, he noticed that the amount of vitality that was being consumed to heal the injuries, is actually a lot more than the vitality it takes to heal the normal people.

But in normal case, a healer has to simulate the vitality and control it. But for these people, there is no need of a healer, the vitality is just overwhelmingly healing the wounds.

But the recovery rate of the vitality is something that astonished him.

After healing the wounds, the vitality reservoir only took half-an-hour to be full again, but in this time, the spiritual energy was not being absorbed by the muscles, it was completely converted to vitality to fill the reservoir back.

Sam wanted to test the limits of healing and he started making various degrees of injuries.

After another half-an-hour, he came to a conclusion that as long as it is a non-vital fleshly wound, the healing is almost instantaneous.

After that, he took out a sword and severed arm of the first follower.

The arm didn't grow back. The stump of the arm healed, but there are not any signs of regrowth of the arm.

He observed the whole process and noticed that the vitality is restricted to heal the whole arm and he felt that there are two reasons.

One of them is that there is no guidance for the vitality to heal the arm. To regrow an arm, it is not just the simulation of the vitality that is needed, there is a need for guiding the vitality in such a way that the cells would grow in a certain way so that the arm will be restructured, here there is a lot of vitality, but there is no guidance to restructure the arm.

Sam checked the theory by severing half of the arm on other side and only severing the wrist for another follower and after that only a finger.

The final conclusion is no matter how small the permanent separation is, it is impossible for them to restructure a severed part of the body.

Now, Sam learned of all the peculiarities and the reasons for those peculiarities within the bodies and now it is time for him to think of something to counter them.

Before that, Sam tried to look into the pills that made these people like that. He wanted to see what are the ingredients but it is not easy to deconstruct the pills and see what those ingredients are.

He tried all kinds of experiments, but was only able to find around two ingredients and those two happened to be the blood of two different beasts.

One of them is a Illusion Snake. Everything regarding this snake and its body is related to illusion, hypnotism and brain washing.

The second one is the blood from a special part of another beast called Black shelled turtle. This sea turtle has extreme amount of vitalities and they live the longest on this planet.

Although, Sam found these ingredients and can relate them to some of the peculiarities in the bodies of the followers, there is no way for him to directly use them to counter them.

But there are still other ways. First thing, Sam did is try to heal one of the followers whose arm was severed. From what he understood, the lack of guidance to the vitality is the only thing that is making it impossible for them to regenerate the arm, so he wanted to see if he can provide the guidance.

But as soon as he started healing, the vitality his light elemental energy generated was being repelled by the rest of the vitality. It is like two fluids not mixing together due to density difference.

What surprised him even more is that the reaction of vitality, it is extremely turbulent and even sentient. It is like a wholly different entity staying within the follower's body.

It is more like a parasite residing in a host and this gave him some ideas.

Sam felt like they could make use of this thing.

He started conducting various experiments to see what this weird behaviour of the vitality is all about and found some details which he ignored before.

The Vitality is not just immense in amount, rather it is dense to the point of visibility. The vitality healing them is also not exactly a part of privilege, it is more like a side effect.

The vitality which is behaving like a parasite is healing the person just because, it wanted to protect the host.

After some time, Sam wanted to confirm one more thing and he killed one of the followers right there on the table.

All this time, he placed his hand and kept his observation ability on full limit.

The lump of the vitality started jumping left and right, it slowly escaped the body and started dancing wildly in the air.

As Sam watched the vitality mass jump around, it reached the nearest follower and started merging with the vitality that is already present in that person.

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

### Chapter 359: Liquid

Sam looked at the dead body which didn't show any signs of movement, but the body instantly aged due to the escape of the vitality, the body became extremely dry and skin cracked.

He checked the body once again and he found out that except for the escape of the vitality and the immediate change that happened to the body due to that sudden escape, the body is still extremely strong and solid.

He watched as the body slowly turned into the Undead. Sam doesn't know why this happened, because from what Philip said, they only turned into undead when they are absorbed by others.

If he does compare the vitality escaping his body to another person as absorbing, then this undead phenomenon does make sense.

Sam observed the body and noticed that he only killed the person by damaging the heart with his spiritual disintegration. But the rest of the body is extremely intact.

Sam wanted to confirm this, but this time, he severed the head of another follower and made sure that both the body and head are extremely distant without any form of contact, this time, the vitality did escape but most of it was diffused into thin air.

Apart of the vitality though was completely absorbed by the third remaining follower.

He looked at the last remaining follower who absorbed the vitality and noticed that his strength really did increase, but he is still a Novice.

He felt like he needs more subjects to determine how this undead system works.

But now, he has a live subject and an undead subject and started doing experiments.

He started gathering herbs that are related to the vitality. He started experimenting with all the available herbs at his hand and other types of ingredients like beast blood and all the stuff he could get his hands on.

He shifted the experiment to the Divine dimension tower. He let out the beasts into the sky scr.a.p.er so that they would have some free time.

Their reunion has happened after a few months, they don't know what the situation is, but they do know that something is wrong with Sam, when they were unable to come out.

But to their dismay, they don't have much time to have some free chat.



For the next three days, he spent the time inside the tower as he kept on simulating various things that are available to him.

After so much time, there is not much he could do and finally, he decided to use the things that are of Yanwu and the rest.

After trying so many things, he finally got some results after trying everything and he is trying to decide whether he should use test their blood or not.

That is the excretions of the Yanwu.

That is right, he finally saw some results when he got the faeces of Yanwu. This idea came because of what he observed from one of the experiments he conducted before.

He has once stored the faeces of Yanwu within the divine dimension and noticed that there is something wrong within the surroundings of the faeces pit.

More than half of the fire elemental zone in the divine dimension was filled with most of fire elemental grasses which act as feed for the cattle type beasts that are inside the dimension.

Ape is responsible for replanting them as soon as they are finished. The grass grew stronger at all the other faeces pits which contained faeces of Blazing earth bull and even other fire type beasts.

But the one pit, which contains Yanwu's faeces doesn't have any form of grass around it.

That is not because of the lack of vitality, rather the vitality that was present on that spot was being disturbed completely due to these excretions.

At first, he was almost ready to give up and just focus on defending the city properly and doesn't want to get involved in the war unless he was implicated.

But now, he just wanted to give a final try, he felt that the vitality within the bodies of these people are the key to deal with this.

Yanwu's faeces are not useful to him until now and the methane is also not flammable enough due to the mixture of the light element in Yanwu's blood line.

This light element has some effects on the vitality.

Sam collected some of the faeces, they are mostly in liquid form just like any other bird's excrements.

Sam started processing it to make it more liquified and sprayed it over the follower who is still alive.

And he noticed a difference, the small amount of spray was instantly absorbed into the body due to the spiritual energy content and the lump of vitality was extremely disturbed.

The lump of dense vitality started getting dispersed and became extremely diluted. A small amount of vitality was escaped from his hand and started diffusing into the atmosphere.

He created more of the liquid and started changing the concentration of the fluid along with various herbs that influence vitality.

Time passed.

He came out of the tower only after he was done with the liquid that works on the followers for sure.

When he came back, there is a new wave of attacks and Philip came with a new battle report from the major powers.

"The Church got a hold of another two minor powers and lost in two more minor powers. They seemed to have sped up the process and they seemed to be dealing the whole war as a do or die thing.

The Church seemed to be in an extreme rush, they are dealing with the minor powers and doesn't seem to care whether they win or not at all.

But there is a really an influx in the followers appearing in the western continent.

Even our city is fully surrounded by followers, but there are no more people raining out of nowhere since the formations are activated.

And by the way, the amount of undead are increasing, in the last wave of attacks, twenty percent of people who came are undead."

Sam thought for a moment and asked.

"Did you say my conjecture to Arc? What did he say?"

"He did think that there is some sense in your words, but there is no news from the thunder god temple."

"Okay, then, send this liquid to the front lines and see if it works, if it doesn't work, I will try something else. Don't forget to record the whole process of what happened after using that liquid."

That day, there is an extremely huge change in the war situation within the western continent.

Particularly within the vicinities of the Sam's city. Instead of firing the impact shells, they sent wooden drums full of golden- brown coloured liquid that was sent flying into the air and rained down on the church followers.

The followers who were soaked in this liquid felt their bodies absorbing it continuously and the vitality that is supporting their bodies and strengthening their bodies suddenly felt like collapsing and their bodies turned extremely weak.

Right in front of the astonished soldiers, they started ageing in a rapid pace and the young men and women turning into old men.

Their muscle mass was gone, the hair fell down and their kegs started trembling as they were unable to hold the weight of the bodies for a moment of time.

Within an hour, the troops are completely gone without a trace. Only some undead remained and they are also taken care of within a few minutes.

Philip came back running to Sam, who is sitting on the roof of the sky scr.a.p.er with the rest of his beasts.

He missed them for the past few months. At least, he didn't lock them up inside the tower.

"Sam, what is inside that liquid? the troops are completely done in an instant."

"Did you record everything?"

"Of course, I did."

"Send the recording to Arc. Call him through the communication tower and play it in front of him. Tell him all the affects you have seen and ask him to send the news to the thunder god temple."

"Sam don't you think there will be problems that arise due to the major powers. What if they want the liquid completely?"

"What is the point? They don't have any use for it after the war. Even if they want to cash in with this liquid, we have to see if they want an extra enemy other than the Old one at a time like this.

We are not just some youth who are trying to make it Philip. We are already established. We might not directly make any difference in this war with our fists alone, but it is a completely different ball game if they want to come and knock on our front door.

I don't know about the rest of the world, but I can assure you of one thing no matter who it is in the world, they wouldn't be able to kill us within this city.

Even if we have to die, I will take down three Consummate realm cultivators with us.

We don't have to be afraid of anyone, at this moment, we are doing them a favour. Let us hope they are at least a bit grateful, otherwise I do have my ways to deal with them."

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

### Chapter 360: Pinning Suspicions

For the next four days, the war in the western continent cooled down completely. Sam sent the Barrels of liquid to the remaining cities through the train service and within a week, almost all the cities got the barrels with the liquid and the followers turned into meat on the chopping block for them to kill as easily as they can.

On the fourth day, someone visited Sam's city.

Sam is expecting one of them sooner than this and that person is Arc, but he only came now, but judging from the guest he brought, he could understand the delay.

The guest who came is none other than Moriya, the leader of the Nascent stage cultivators within the thunder god temple.

When Sam got the news that Arc and Moriya both visited, he asked an attendant to direct them to a meeting room within the skyscr.a.p.er.

"Hello, how are you doing?" Sam greeted both of them as soon as he entered the meeting room.

After exchanging some polite pleasantries, Moriya directly came to the point.

"How did you get that liquid?"

"Oh, I made that myself."

"You made it yourselves? But even the Pill masters and the Potion masters of the Six major powers are nowhere near developing a cure for those pills, and from what we know, you are not supposed to be in a health condition good enough to conduct extensive research..."

"So, what do you want to say by pointing out all this? Do you think I stole it from you or do you think I stole the idea from one of your refiners?"

"That's not what I meant..."

"Then what do you mean Mr. Moriya? Just because the people you hired don't have a solution, do you want the rest of the world to be sitting ducks?"

Whether you believe it or not, this is something I made with my very own efforts.

Anyway, sometimes it is not necessary to find the cure for the main cause, there are many other ways, if the person who wants a solution is flexible enough."

Sam really became angry at Moriya's question. He doesn't know what he wanted to achieve from asking those questions about how he got his hands on the liquid, it might be trying to pin Sam as an acquaintance of the Old one and make him an accomplice to the war.

This way, according to their plot, Sam would become desperate and deliver all the liquid and recipe for free just to clear his name.

But the thunder god temple or any other power who is behind this clearly underestimated Sam.

Sam stood up from his chair as he adjusted his clothes and said.

"I am sorry. I don't think I can help you with anything and I don't want to help you with anything now that you seem to have some doubts. I hope that you go back and clear your doubts and come back to discuss.

But after this, I highly doubt we have anything useful to discuss between us."

With those words, Sam was about to leave the room, but Arc stopped him and said.

"Sam, I am sure Moriya didn't mean what he said, you can understand the situation, right? Please don't be like that."

Arc then looked at Moriya and tried to gesture something with his eyes.

Sam looked at both of them and said.

"I will give you guys some privacy, while I deal with something. After I come back, we can discuss, that is if we really have something to discuss."

With those words, Sam left the room leaving the duo alone.

"What is wrong with you Moriya?" Arc couldn't hide the frustration in his voice.

Moriya also sighed and said. "What do you want me to do? I have orders to follow."

"I don't know what kind of orders you have and what goals they have in mind, but trust me. Don't try to push your luck too much in front of him. His brain is too sharp and lethal to allow that and you would be creating a new enemy and I don't have to tell you how bad it would be for you to make him an enemy.

Because, I only heard details about the Beast faction, but I am sure you knew more than I do.

Just because, he is away from the scene for a few months, you cannot just forget what he is capable of doing.

In fact, if he really disappeared for a few months, I would bother about what he was planning all this while.

Just give what he wants and take what you need."

Moriya exerted a long sigh.

Even he felt that this whole farce is stupid. His orders are simple and that is to pin some suspicions on Sam.

And why would they do that? To avoid the price they have to pay for what Sam would bring to the war. But that is just plain greed and blatant underestimation of Sam's intelligence.

When he was talking to those higherups there is one thing he noticed from them and that is they are clearly underestimating Sam due to his age and cultivation. Even the loss of the beast faction was simply attributed to the carelessness and stupidity of the Beast faction themselves, Sam's role was downplayed.

And there is one reason for that happening and that is one of the basic qualities of the people, they tend to judge people by their own standards, all the higher-ups have only one thing in mind.

'Will they be able to do that when they were at Sam's age?' when their answer is no, they would think that what happened is a load of bullshit and there is no way to convince their plain stupidity and selective ignorance.

Meanwhile, within the central continent. A group of people is running around and the one in the lead is none other than the former head of the Beast faction, Sanjay's father.

He is leading a group of six transcendent stage cultivators as he explored the central continent bit by bit.

He has been doing this since the day Old one was confirmed to be the leader of the church.

There are four more teams just like this that are sent to the central continent. They are here because they wanted to find the place where the old one and the rest of his team are staying.



The human explored area within the central continent is not vast and the places they had to explore also not enormous.

Apart from that the Fortune tower, which specializes in fortune telling is also trying to see where the future crux of the war lies and where it all starts, but since Old one is too strong, even the tower head of the fortune tower is having a hard time showing an exact location, but he did give an area of manageable space for them to explore.

As for the help of the Seer tower, it was completely out of their hands, more than half of the Seer tower's higher-ups are missing from the Judgement tests. Half of the experts of the Seer tower are in Old one's hands.

Apart from that there more than half of the higher ups of the Space gate association and had too much access to the rest of the world, they knew that it is hard to fight with Old one in this way and they are trying to find his hideout.

There are not many places that are unexplored in the world and except for the central continent, there is no better place for hiding.

As Sanjay's father is searching for the place for a few days, he almost covered the entire region and there is only a small area left for them to search.

After more than an hour, they finally reached a seashore and the scene at the shore shocked him.

There are a lot of followers who are gathered around some platforms on which various people are sitting with their faces covered with golden masks.

There are more than thirty Transcendent stage high priests who are absorbing the strength of the followers one by one.

The followers who are absorbed are turning into undead and all the undead are being sent to various space gates that are near them.

Sanjay's father who is looking at the whole scene from far away is having a hard time digesting the matter.

From what he understood, all these transcendent cultivators are trying to become consummate realm cultivators.

He wanted to make a move and end some of them while, they are still unprepared, but to his dismay, he saw something even more horrible.

There are four people who are wearing the golden masks who came out of the tents and their aura shocked him.

They are all already turned into Consummate realm cultivators.

All this while, they thought that there was only one Consummate realm cultivator and that is why Old one is dragging the battle.

But from the looks of it, he understood that Old one is not looking for an endurance battle. He is just looking for the new followers so that he could successfully ascend the rest of his high priests to become Consummate realm cultivators.

As he was thinking about what sort of consequences they have to face, if this happened, one of the consummate realm cultivators, sensed his presence and looked towards him.

Sanjay's father immediately turned around and started running as he signaled the transcendent realm cultivators who are at the rear to run as well.