

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 361: Deal

Sanjay's father didn't hesitate to take out his beast as he made his escape. A Wyvern came out of nowhere and its enormous wingspan even shocked the rest of the transcendent cultivators who followed him.

He didn't leave them to curb though. The main reason for taking his beast out is for this, the Wyvern has enough space on its back to fit fifteen people.

He started picking up each and every person within the group and made sure they stayed stable on the back.

Meanwhile, the four Consummate realm high priests started following him by foot and they leaped over one tree after another.

The whole seashore which was extremely silent and tranquil has turned extremely chaotic.

Sanjay's father looked back to make sure that they are not catching up. He is not afraid to fight it out with them since he noticed that their auras are that of early-stage Consummate realm cultivators.

He is extremely confident that with his limiter lifted, he would be able to deal with these four no problem. But his instinct is telling him not to pick a fight at this place and move as fast as he can.

His instincts would never lie to him. That is what he believed and made his escape.

As he was flying away, he saw Old one coming out of one of the tents in an extremely calm manner.

It looked like he is not at all fazed by the fact that someone found out his hideout.

Even from the layout which has no restrictions and such, Sanjay's father felt like he is not even trying to hide the whole camp.

And that expression on his face only reinforced his belief.

Coincidentally, the location is not far off from a Space gate that leads to the meeting point of the Six major powers and he would be able to move on the Wyren in a day and he can use that Space gate to visit the meeting point to report the situation.

Meanwhile, on the western continent.

Sam doesn't know that the person who wanted to kill him the most is the one that found the place of the enemy's lair and is even running away from there to report the situation.

He came back after a short break to meet Moriya and Arc who are extremely silent and there are no signs of them having any conversation whatsoever.

"Are you ready to have some proper conversation now, or are you still thinking of ways to guilt trip me into giving you some free benefits?"

"We can talk properly."

Moriya said as he took a deep breath.

"Okay now, I know the situation is difficult at this moment and the major powers are all in a combined crisis. From what I guess, within a week, the war will reach its final stages, there is a huge possibility that the Old one is only biding his time to make his subordinates absorb the followers so that he would have high-level cultivators enough to challenge the six major powers.

For that, there is only one way to stop them and that is trying to find their hide out and try to get stop the process.

I don't know if you guys even tried to find his hideout, but if you really did find out, then I can give you the chance to render all the followers useless, you

can make sure that they wouldn't be able to finish the process of creating a bunch of Consummate realm cultivators and you can take it from there.

What are you willing to pay for this to happen?"

Sam said all this in a single breath.

"What do you want? Just be straight forward."

"I need thunder god temple's protection."

"What do you mean?"

"I need thunder god temple to protect me from the rest of the world, I know the Beast faction will be targeting me from now and even if the rest of the major powers are not showing any interest now due to the crisis, I am pretty sure they are interested in me since the Beast faction incident.

I want the thunder god temple, to hinder them from sending all those people who will target me. It is not that I am afraid, but there is no need for me to fight over all the pesky flies that come to disturb me.

I want zero interference from any of the major powers or minor powers that are related to the Central continent and their surroundings."

"Just that?" Moriya asked in surprise.

"Of course not. I want these items too."

Sam took out a list of items that need to be delivered. Moriya looked at the list and his eyes widened in disbelief.

"You are not kidding, right? They are signature resources of the six major powers, there is no way they would be willing to give you this much amount of these things."

"Of course, I am not kidding. Do I look like I am kidding to you? Of course, you don't have to give me those items for you to give me for free. I will be

exchanging some of my products to them for half the amount and I will be giving another half of the amount in spirit stones."

"You want to pay for all these?"

Moriya is really shocked this time because he never expected Sam to offer for paying anything. In fact, the six major powers all got ready to be fleeced by Sam, that is why they are trying to play the petty tricks of pinning blames and suspicions on Sam.

But Sam never intended to take too many things from them. He was even ready to pay for the things. That is because he has seen first hand what a major power can do. All this while, he stayed in the thunder god temple, he understood what a major power is capable of doing.

He can, of course, take advantage of the major powers, but there is no way he would be unscathed from the fleecing he could do. That is why he is planning to take any form of materialistic gains. Rather he would use this to get them to sell the things that would normally be impossible to get his hands on.

"Of course, I am not going to pay you a full market price, I want them at the cost price, maybe I can bear a little cost and give ten percent profit." Sam continued after speaking till now.

Moriya was still stunned by this fact and didn't know how to react for a moment and only came to his senses after listening to Sam's words.

"I think I can agree to this, but provided you will pay for the resources you are going to buy."

He said as he looked at Sam.

"Of course, the cost is a bit huge. We can do the deal in batches. I will provide the money and the products that I am going to exchange in three installments and I would expect you guys to do the same.

If you are down for that, then we have a deal."

"What do you mean to deal, we didn't discuss the whole thing about how much liquid you are going to give?"

"Why bother discussing? I am going to supply as much as you want and will send it to you through the Space gate you guys are building in the woods."

Suddenly, Moriya stopped in his train of thoughts and looked at Sam in disbelief. He felt extremely vigilant and his face turned red. He started looking around as became highly alert.

"How do you know?"

He knew about the Space gate that was being constructed. In fact, the thunder god temple has hired the Space gate association to do that a long time ago and it was even being constructed underground.

Arc was also kept in the dark because these people are sent along with Moriya and Arman. The only reason for the Space gate not being constructed was due to the war thing. They are suspicious of the people from the Space gate association with all the war happening.

Currently, those people are staying within Sam's city in the guise of visitors.

He never expected that Sam would know all of this, even when he is not in the scene for a few months.

This is an extremely secret operation.

"Don't get too surprised, I knew about it as soon as I woke up. We just let them be just because we don't see any threat from this Space gate, in fact, this is quite beneficial to me.

You don't have to keep it a secret anymore. I would even give you an area within the city if you want."

"No need."

Moriya rejected immediately. He doesn't know how to take this, he felt like they should reevaluate Sam again.

Sam passed a Spatial ring and said to Moriya.

"I suggest you use them in the front lines and take them by surprise, from my guess, in the next week, the transcendent stage cultivators will attack the Major powers and you guys wouldn't be able to stop it unless you find their hideout."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 362: Finding the Hideout

After taking the liquid Moriya and Arc left the meeting room. Arc hurried to return to the Imperial capital, but Moriya didn't go.

He stayed in the hotel as he supervised the Space gate construction in the woods nearby.

The Space gate was actually not hard to construct provided that there are all the materials available. And they have all the materials and almost finished the work prior to the war. But due to the war, they were asked to stop this construction and now that the suspicions are mostly cleared, they finished the construction within a day.

Moriya used the newly constructed Space gate to go back to the thunder god temple.

The Space gate near Sam's city was there for them to have easy access to the place so that they can keep watch over it and from the looks of it, there seemed to be too many encounters with Sam and the Space gate would be useful.

After reaching the thunder god temple, Moriya immediately went to the meeting spot of the central continent through another Space gate.

There the heads of the six major powers are already waiting for his report.

By now, all these people knew who Sam was and they even understood what kind of person he was. In the beginning, they only sent people to get Shadow's sword from Sam. But they never took him seriously due to his age and cultivation.

And now, they are forced to concentrate on him due to the war.

Moriya, quickly explained the details of the deal and the six heads frowned at this. They didn't expect that Sam wouldn't try to fleece them and instead use this chance to only get access to the materials.

This is a new thing for them. If any of them were in Sam's position, they would have taken full advantage of the situation and fleeced the Six major powers, they would have gotten their hands-on high-level herbs, pills, medicines, cultivation resources or techniques, and so on.

But they now realized that they are judging people by their standards too much and realized their mistake.

Sam's conditions are quite acceptable to them. Not only will they get their hands on the liquid that hinders the followers, but they also don't have to lose too many resources to pay for them. They will be getting money in equivalent exchange. Of course, they wouldn't be able to make extra profit. But they are still not making any loss.

After some initial surprise, they started discussing on how to deal with the followers and where to use this liquid and at this moment, another Space gate was activated and Former Beast faction head and Sanjay's father came out of it along with his beast.

Both the man and the beast are injured and they seemed to have been through a great battle.

The rest of transcendent cultivators are nowhere to be seen.

"Sravan. What happened to you?" Sanjay's uncle the current beast faction head asked as he ran towards him.

Sravan was panting hard and said in a painful voice.

"We found the hideout and prepared to escape, we even ran away as fast as we can, but there was an ambush waiting for us and we are not able to escape.

The transcendent stage cultivators, couldn't take the attacks and they all died and some of them fled in random directions within the woods."

He stopped talking for a second and tried to take deep breaths as he held the wound on his right abdomen tightly.

"What is the situation at their hideout?"

Thunder god temple head asked in a serious tone.

"They have a lot of high priests and there seemed to be a large ritual going there for converting all the high-priests into Consummate realm cultivators.

They have Space gates that are connected to various minor powers and major powers through which they are sending their troops.

The followers who are injured and became unable to fight, are coming back and joining this large ritual.

There are more than thirty high priests who are slowly absorbing the followers and they are increasing their cultivation as we speak.

Currently, there are around Seven Consummate realm cultivators no including the Old One."

Everyone went to a deep thought after listening to this. The situation is actually graver than they thought.

All this while, they are still a bit relaxed about the war because they are sure that Old one doesn't have many Consummate realm cultivators by his side.

Even if all the six major powers and the major associations combined, they are around twenty-five consummate realm cultivators in the world.

It is not easy to break through to the stage and they felt that the high priests are also having a hard time breaking through to this stage.

But while they are contemplating things, the other party already arranged things and even got ready to make big moves.

"What should we do about this situation?" One of them broke the ice as he spoke and the discussion began.

After getting enough details from Sravan, they learned that all the followers are gathered in one place. So, they decided to attack the place and use the liquid on the followers so that they can stop the high priests from ascending, they are extremely confident that as long as the thirty of them are not Consummate realm cultivators, there is no need for them to be afraid.

While they are making preparations and assembling a team to send them to that place, on the other side of the Space gate from which Sravan escaped.

The Consummate realm cultivators who ambushed Sravan are feeling a bit disappointed at the fact that they missed their target and already made their way back to their hideout.

Meanwhile, in the hideout, another Consummate realm cultivator is asking the Old one about what to do.

"Boss, he escaped. The Six major powers will now know of our hideout."

The old one is looking at the Sea as he stood on the beach.

"Let them know, what would be the issue? We are going to be done in a week and if they don't make it in this week, there is nothing they would be able to do after that week. Just close the Space gate for the week, they wouldn't be able to find a way to come here and we will open it after the week for us to go there."

"But what if they find another way to come here?"

"What can they do in a week? Even if they travel on beasts, they wouldn't be able to reach this place. They would need a Consummate realm beast at middle-stage to make it here in a week. And the requirement only goes up if they want to come faster."

"Okay, Boss. We will close off the Space gate now."

Meanwhile, in the meeting spot, a team of ten consummate realm cultivators was formed and they are planning to visit the hideout. But before that, they sent half of the liquid to the other minor powers so that they could pressure their church by reducing their troops at the frontlines.

The team will be visiting the hideout and use this liquid to deal with the ritual of the thirty transcendent cultivators turning into Consummate realm cultivators.

But they also noticed that the Space gate was closed off a while ago. But the current beast faction head Sai, still reassured them about going there.

He is the one leading the team with Sravan in tow to show them the exact location.

After the team was formed, the rest of the major powers are extremely nervous and anxious as they thought about the ways to go there as fast as they can.

They don't know about the deadline of the week, but they do know that the later they go, the more Consummate realm cultivators will be ready.

After that, the team of ten who are supposed to raid the hideout made their move and started walking deeper into the woods.

After walking for more than an hour, they halted in their tracks because of what appeared in front of them.

There is a large Finch with golden feathers sleeping under a humongous tree.

The aura the bird releasing is not that intimidating to them, because they are also Consummate realm, but the presence of the bird near their meeting spot and them not knowing it made things somewhat weird for them.

They are reevaluating themselves as they thought about their safety.

This beast is a Golden finch and it is actually an early stage Consummate realm beast, but the speed of this bird is already invincible even among the Middle-stage consummate realm beasts.

The Golden Finch, has very few attacking abilities due to its lack of strength, and its talons on beak are not as strong as other birds of the same level, but the speed of the bird is not something other birds can catch up to.

Sai looked at the rest of the team and said.

"He is the one that is taking us there. I think we will be able to reach the place within a few days."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 363: Attack on the Hide out

The Space gate association. The Church is attacking them currently with extra manpower and the war is in full heat.

Even though the battle is still at the level of Grand realm cultivators and Nascent stage cultivators, there is a huge number of casualties every day.

"What is the situation? What did the heads of the major power say?" The Grand Elder of the association asked the leader of the association, who just came from the meeting point.

"How is the situation on our end? How long do you think we can last?" The head asked as he fiddled with a Spatial ring.

"What do you mean, how long we can last? Why are you not answering my question?"

"I don't know what to do. I went to the meeting spot to ask for assistance, but all the major powers did is hand me over some kind of liquid. They said that we have to spray the liquid all over the church followers and we would be free of trouble.

I don't know if this thing works, but I have zero belief that a simple liquid can change the course of the war. If we don't deal with these people as soon as we can, the pre-transcendent cultivators, will turn into transcendent stage cultivators, and at the same time, the transcendent stage cultivators of the church might come and join the war here from the places they already won."

"Why are you so pessimistic, who knows it might actually work."

"What do you mean it will work? They said that it was made by a Grand realm cultivator from the western continent. What can a youngster do that even the pill masters and potion masters of the association are helpless."

"I don't understand why you are being so down? Do you really think that the major powers are nuts? Why would they give this, if they really don't trust that guy and his creation?"

The head fell silent for a while and said.

"I am sorry. It is just that the major powers are still too suspicious of us. I feel like they are brushing us off with this liquid thing, they didn't even bother to fill me in with the situation regarding the hideout search."

"Come on, they wouldn't do that to us. Why would they brush us off? it is true that they are suspicious, that is because half of the Space gate association betrayed us defected to the Old one.

What do you expect?"

In fact, it is not that they don't want to fill in the situation to them, it is just they are busy assembling the team and sending them to the hideout to stop the break throughs.

They are in an extreme hurry to deal with the issue at hand, they don't have time to explain the liquid and all the findings they had from the exploration.

But the suspicions are real too. Half of an association has betrayed, there is no way they wouldn't be suspicious.

The head of the association sent the liquid to the frontline soldiers.

Actually, he was just overthinking things because he was on tenterhooks since the start of the war.

But as soon as he received the battle report, he almost freaked out.

The whole follower population was completely done for within an hour. All the followers who came into contact with the liquid, the battle is almost finished within a few minutes.

The reaction is a lot slower than when they used it on the followers that attacked the western continent.

That is because the followers are of a high-level. But they are still losing the vitality within half-an-hour.

The same situation repeated within all the battlefields of the minor powers and some major powers.

The followers who are supposed to drag their battle for a week are completely gone within a single day.

In the next four days, the same things repeated within the whole planet.

On the fourth day, at the hideout.

Old one is looking at the beach, but there is a look of frustration apparent on his face, the high priest who was also a consummate realm cultivator is giving him the battle report.

The losses are extremely high and more than half of their current followers turned into old men on death bed.

"What is wrong? How can the situation turn into this within four days? The losses are humungous.

The followers on the front line are completely gone."

Old one asked his subordinate through gritted teeth.

"What do you want us to do? Do you still want me to send the followers to the Western continent?"

"Nope, we cannot afford to divide the soldiers at this moment. We have to halt the high-level cultivators from battling for another three days at least. We are at a critical juncture and we need the lower level cultivators to battle to drag the time."

Both of them turned silent for a moment and Old one spoke.

"Call the troops that are stationed within the empires. We have to halt them for the three days no matter the cost, they already knew our location and since

we have enough followers for the thirty people to absorb, halt the Pre-transcendent cultivators from absorbing and send them to the minor powers."

"Boss, is it really necessary to do this? We can just halt our attacks for now. We don't know what they are using to deal with the troops. If we send the troops and they are also gone, we would be losing so many troops.

We can let some Nascent stage cultivators can absorb them and we will have Pre-transcendent stage cultivators and even some transcendent stage cultivators."

"No. We can't do that. If we don't send the troops, all the advancement till now will be wasted. I don't want to give them time to think. Since they already saw us and know our plan, there is no way we can let them have the time and space to think about what our next move is.

I have to keep them busy for this week so that they wouldn't plan something to think of our future plan. There is also a chance that once we don't send more troops they might speed up the journey to the hideout and use the same trick on the troops here, the breakthrough would be stopped."

"But sir, they could have already sent some other people to do that."

"You are right, but they are either coming on foot or on a beast, and the war has to go on so that we can figure out a way to counter that before they come here with whatever they are using."

Old one said one more time and this time his voice is a lot colder.

The subordinate also understood that he asked too many questions and Old one is not interested in explaining things to him.

So, he started making arrangements to move the troops from the empires and send them to the minor powers and major powers.

Old one still stood on the beach. His eyes are red and he clenched his fists in exasperation.

"Who interfered in this war? Damn it, don't let me find you."

While he was thinking to himself on how to proceed further, the space gates are being activated nonstop as the followers are being sent from empires to the Minor powers.

At this moment, the bodies of some of the followers who died due to the liquid were brought to his tent and Old one went to examine them.

"How could anyone find the cure for the undead plague? It is impossible to find any cure in the lower realms."

He started examining the bodies and within an hour, the subordinate came back again and said.

"They seem to be using a liquid to deal with the troops, this is what I could gather from the battlefield."

He placed some liquid in a small glass container on the table.

The liquid is muddy and there are signs of sand particles within it. One look and anyone could understand that it was squeezed out of the soil.

Old one started doing experiments as soon as he got the liquid in his hands.

After a few hours, he has some details about the liquid.

"This is not a cure for the undead plague. This is just a vitality disturber, but why can't I identify the key ingredients? I could only guess that the key ingredient has a fire element in it and frost grass juice was added to it to neutralize that.

Whoever made this is an absolute nutcase."

As he was talking to himself.

BOOM

An explosion occurred and he came back to his senses.

When he came out of the tent, he noticed that the Golden finch flying on the horizon and the clouds started forming all over the sky.

From the clouds, the golden brown liquid started raining on the followers and the high priests who are in the middle of the ritual.

"Damn it. Who was the one that could tame a Golden finch? They are not supposed to be here within this week."

As he was cursing his bad luck, he noticed that the followers in the middle of the ritual started aging and he knew that the situation is turning from bad to worse.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 364: Battling Old One

Old one felt a bitter taste as he looked at the followers dying one by one under the rain.

As he looked at it, he noticed that even the high priests and the priests are having effects on themselves and their skin started aging.

Even though their cultivations are high, there is still some damage. The Golden Finch dropped the ten Consummate cultivators and escaped into the woods.

It doesn't want to involve in the battles and only came to repay a favour for Sai.

"Thank you. Gold. I appreciate your help." Sai looked towards the flying bird and yelled.

Then he looked at the remaining Consummate realm cultivators who are all preparing their attacks.

One of them has his hand pointing towards the sky, he is a person from the herb garden and he is the one who is controlling the rain of the liquid.

All ten of them have faint spiritual energy shielding them from the rain. They don't know what the contents of the liquid are, but they felt like it is not a good thing to be absorbed into the skin excessively.

They don't understand another thing too, this liquid was being easily defended against with a thin shield of spiritual energy, but it is still having such an effect on these followers and even the priests and high priests.

This doesn't make any sense. Only Sam and the Old one understood that this is because of the complete lack of spiritual energy within their bodies. They are nothing but physically strong beings if we put it bluntly.

They are not even cultivators.

Old one is looking as the rain started falling.

Sai and the rest of the team are looking at the platforms to count the number of high priests and they seemed to be only twenty of them remaining.

That means, around ten members broke through the Consummate realm.

But they didn't have to wait much longer to confirm it. By the time they finished counting, they were already surrounded by the high priests wearing masks.

They could judge from their auras which are the same as early-stage Consummate realm cultivators.

The ten cultivators are not even fazed by the show of power, they are surrounded by fifteen high priests and Old one is standing a short distance away.

Sai made eye contact with Old one, who is gritting his teeth in anger.

He could understand how he feels. All the effort he put into and all the things he had done to wage the war, it was all a farce to buy time, so that he can create these thirty or so consummate realm cultivators, but the Six major powers successfully managed to stop his plans.

From the looks of it, there is nothing he can do about the rain, other than killing the person who is controlling it, but when he looked at the person, he knew that the battle is not going to be an easy one.

The line-up is too strong.

But deep down there is a small hope within him saying that if he can finish off these ten people, it would be a lot easier for him to deal with the rest of the major powers.

With a single hand gesture, the attacks started.

The high priests who have the same strength as the initial stage Consummate realm cultivators started attacking the ten men team at the same time.

But their movements are a bit forced and sluggish, Sai and the rest noticed this as soon as they moved.

Initially, they didn't care, but as the battle progressed, they noticed that the rain is even affected the high priests.

That's right, unlike the followers who immediately started aging and dying with the liquid and priests and high priests at pre-transcendent and transcendent realm cultivators, who started showing signs of aging and weakness, the Consummate level high priests are showing only faint sluggishness which was improving with the constant contact from the liquid.

Sai and the team felt extremely thankful to Sam at this moment and there was an extremely bright grin on their faces.

Their fight was becoming easier than they thought.

But at this moment, they suddenly felt a sense of crisis and that came from the person they least expected to act at this moment.

The old one, looked at the ten people as he slowly stepped forward. His whole body is covered in Dark orange flames as he made his way towards the battle.

He is a Late-stage Consummate realm cultivator.

Out of ten people that came only three of them are late-stage Consummate realm cultivators and as for the rest of them, four are middle stage Consummate and the remaining three are initial stage cultivators.

It seemed like an easy fight considering the fact that the opponents are barely initial stage Consummate cultivators who just broke through.

In fact, it is actually true for the most part as they are having an upper-hand in the battle.

But it is a whole different if the Old one joins in. Because, although he is also a late-stage cultivator he is at Level-9 which is the highest stage of cultivation this planet has ever seen.

That is what they sensed from the aura Old one is releasing. In fact, this even surprised Sai and others.

"When did you breakthrough?" Sai asked in surprise.

"It has been a while." The old one answered without any expression.

"Why are you doing all this? With your cultivation you are the strongest man on the planet, why bother going through all this? Can't you just stay on the top unbothered with all these things?"

Sai asked with a faint trace of irritation.

But Old one only smiled and said.

"What do you know about my plight? I might be the strongest on the planet, but this is as far as I can reach. No one might be my opponent with my cultivation, but that is the word a decade ago.

Because I was being worn down by the greatest opponent I couldn't possibly win and that is time. How old do you think I am? I am from the same generation as your grandfather, you weren't even born when I was a nascent stage cultivator, trying to get a position within the headquarters of the association.

Even the Ancestor of the Beast faction has to address me as Big brother when I see him.

But what is all of it worth if I cannot stay alive?

I lived for centuries but this is not enough, I want to live more, but that is not possible staying within this planet. This is the limit, there is a constraint of energy and resources that stop me from advancing.

I wanted to wait and find away, but I am reaching the end of my lifespan. All the injuries I acc.u.mulated from the battle and all the perilous situations my soul has endured, it cannot take it anymore.

I am on verge of dying, even with my cultivation level being superior, I am getting weaker. I am not even confident that I can fight the three of unless I go all out.

That is why I wanted to take this step.

The Undead Plague, I found this pill formula from some ancient remains when I was searching for escaping from my plight. I didn't want to use this at first, but a few years ago, I couldn't see any other way. I either have to travel to the higher realms or find a resource that is big enough to give me enough vitality to live long enough time to find a way to go to higher realms.

That is why I started this undead plague.

The main aim of this pill is to increase self-cultivation while creating an undead army.

But from the looks of it, my plan is also on verge of failing."

The old one went on and on as he felt lost in his own thoughts, he seemed to have been holding this up for quite a while.

Sai and the other two late-stage cultivators stood in front of him as they started raising their auras.

"Enough talk, let us just start." Old one spoke and the dark orange flames started flying all over.

The three on one battle was extremely intense as they fought to their tooth and nail.

The three of them are Level-7 and two of them are Sai and Sravan.

As they are fighting, Sravan suddenly remembered something and felt like they missed some people.

He looked around and didn't find the ones he is looking for.

It is none other than the people that ambushed him and his transcendent team.

"Sai, three middle-stage Consummate realm cultivators are missing."

He yelled in the middle of the battle.

A large streak of fire hit him in the back and threw him into the air and Old one's voice came from behind.

"Where did you even get the time to worry about others? But it is the right thing to do."

As he spoke the three middle-stage cultivators came out of nowhere and made a triangle formation around the four of them.

"They are actually my support and now it seems like a fair fight."

Sai started panting hard as he looked at the three of them who surrounded them.

"I didn't want to use this, but you leave me no choice."

With that, he waved his hand and a Wyvern appeared out of nowhere. It is almost the same size as that of Sravan's. But Sravan's is an Ice-type while Sai's is a fire type.

Not only that, Sai closed his eyes and his energy levels started raising.

He removed the limiter.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 365: Old One escapes

Sai removed the limiter on himself and his Wyvern started roaring towards the sky.

The surrounding raindrops of the liquid are evaporating due to the excess heat coming from its body.

Sai looked at the Wyvern and the latter nodded its giant head as it extended its wings and made its move.

In a single leap, it caught one of the middle-stage cultivators with its mouth and flew away so that it could reduce the effort of its master.

Sai looked at Sravan who is still not doing anything and frowned. Sravan also noticed his expression and immediately started taking action.

He let out his Wyvern too and soon enough the temperature of their surroundings started dropping. He also removed the limiter on himself.

The new Wyvern also did the same thing as the last one and took away another cultivator.

Now, the fight became three vs two.

Old one had a deep frown on his forehead as he looked at the situation.

"I should have expected this from the members of the beast faction. I overestimated myself a little."

With that, he didn't halt and made his move. He started battling Sai and Sravan at the same time and the remaining one late-stage cultivator is in a one on one with the last high priest who is a mid-stage cultivator.

The battle slowly started tilting towards Sai and Sravan.

But with this battle, they understood what Old one is saying. He is becoming old and time is taking its toll on him, but he was not satisfied. He wanted to live more and thus made use of this undead plague.

Even though, Old one has his cultivation level higher than them, due to the aging he wasn't able to deal with them.

But he is still giving a tough fight though. The battle is extremely intense and cutthroat, that there is no way for them to win this in an instant. But the signs are showing that they would surely win in a long-term battle.

All of a sudden, Old one got hit by Sravan on his back and blood started dripping from his mouth. Old one took out a pill and swallowed it, his back has a large laceration with blood dripping all over. He was expecting it to start healing after he took the pill, but to his surprise, the wound was a bit frozen and although the bleeding stopped soon, the wound was still exposed openly making it a vulnerable target.

He started surrounding himself with flames, but to his surprise, the ice is still not melting. He noticed that there are some peculiar qualities to the ice and looked at Sravan in askance.

"Don't even bother trying to get out of that. It will take a lot of effort. That is a thousand-year frost essence. If not for your expertise in fire usage and experience in battles, you would have already frozen by now."

Old one raised his eyebrows as he said.

"You seem to have invested a lot in battling me. Too bad it will go to waste."

With that, all of a sudden Old one extended his arms and started chanting some weird words. As if they were stunned by a taser, all the followers, priests, and high priests who are battling froze in an instant.

They didn't even bother hiding and protecting themselves from the rain as they stood still.

Sai and his team are extremely shocked and stunned at this moment.

They didn't expect this move at all.

"I only wanted to use this as a last resort, but you give me no choice."

His power levels started raising and the frozen wound on his back suddenly started healing itself.

The wrinkles on his face also disappeared slowly and his lean body gained some muscle mass.

He is becoming younger as they looked at him.

"We cannot let him absorb all of them completely, let us make our move."

Sai called for the whole team and the ten members who are now free of opponents all surrounded the Old one directly.

One of the ten, who happened to be the grand elder of the formation association made him move as he took out a formation disc.

A large glowing runic circle appeared around Old one and there are ten small circles within that runic circle indication the positions of the ten people.

The ten people stood in each circle and they started infusing the energy into it.

This is the trump card they prepared against any unexpected circumstances, they also had a thought that if by any chance Old one could absorb his subordinates, they knew it would make it hard for them to fight him.

So, just to be sure, they made this arrangement, and now it seems like they are right to do so.

Old one looked at the ten of them and his surroundings are completely covered with Orange flames.

Even his body started going through elemental fusion and soon he achieved the fire elemental fusion and his body turned into a mass of orange flames.

He didn't use any fancy moves, in fact, he didn't use any moves for that matter, he just controlled the flames and they started forming a tornado around the group of ten trying to consume them with flames.

They felt the intense heat coming from the flames and their robes started turning into ashes.

At this moment, ten forms of energies that entered the circle started converging in the middle of the circle where Old one is standing and the ten energies formed a human silhouette that has a sword in his hands.

There are many elements within the combined energy. Fire, Ice, water, wood, metal, Dark there are multiple people with the same energies and there are even two of them who are sword and saber users.

The human silhouette conjured with the energy leaped into the air as it stabbed the sword into the chest of Old one with all the energies forming a chaotic state within his body.

Old one conjured all his excess energy and started opposing the human silhouette.

Both the energies clashed and the collision of energies did a number on all eleven people involved.

All of them are injured and Old one has the most injuries of all. But he was still able to neutralize an attack of ten other Consummate realm cultivators.

Old one is in his weakest state and he is having a hard time standing straight.

"How did you do all this?"

Old one asked Sai.

"What do you mean?"

"Who came up with that liquid? Who made it?"

Sai looked at the old man and could feel his weakness. There doesn't seem to be any immediate threat, he is also tired and wanted to recover some energy, so decided to make the small talk.

"It is made by a Grand realm cultivator in a western continent."

"What did you say?" Old one was extremely stunned. He would have been okay if it was created by a veteran pharmacist or even a senior cultivator. But never did he expect that a youngster is the bane of his plan.

"Yeah, you should have known about him. His name is Sam. The one who tore apart the Beast faction a few months ago."

"That guy?"

"Yes, you seemed to have sent your troops there, no?"

"That guy who named a city after himself?" Old one didn't hear what Sai said next. He was still struck on the fact that his grand plan was defeated by something a Grand realm cultivator created.

In fact, with his cultivation level, he shouldn't even think of joining the war, he should be in his city and defend his city if he sent the troops.

Who gave the guts for him to even involve in these affairs?

If Old one really knew that Sam only did this so that he doesn't need to bother with the follower troops, one should wonder his reaction.

Because, Sam's plan since the start is not to involve in the war. It is actually simpler than that. His only aim is to find a way to deal with the followers and send it to the Six major powers.

In that way, Old one wouldn't have any spare troops to deal with the western continent. The western continent is the last target on his list.

If not for the commoner base it has, he wouldn't even concentrate on that continent and now it seems like his involvement made it hard for himself and bit him in the back.

"How did he even come up with this? When did he come up with this?"

Old one asked seriously and Sai replied.

"It is actually a few days ago, from what we knew he was recovering from the injuries for the past few months and as soon as he recovered, he was greeted by the attack from your troops, one thing led to another and this happened."

Old one took a deep breath as he thought of what to do. His eyes turned colder and made a move.

He didn't attack them, rather he ran towards the Space gates that lead to the six major powers.

Sai and the rest didn't expect this and weren't able to react in time, before they knew it, Old one is already in a tent which has a Space gate leading to the thunder god temple.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 366: Sams City Vs Old One- I

Old one moved at his maximum speed he can reach in his current state.

Just when Sai and his team are about to chase him, they realized they are not able to move. Old one looked at them from the tent and smiled.

Sai looked around and saw some incense emitting some kind of smoke.

He realized that they fell victim for the same hallucinogen, but this time they came prepared.

All of them accumulated the spiritual energy within their lungs and started sending the smoke that filled their lungs out of him forcefully.

But Old one is already on his way to the thunder god temple. He entered the Space gate and appeared in one of the islands which is present in the outskirts of the thunder god temple's territory.

This is one of the secret space gates he created to send the Consummate realm high priests to this place after the whole absorption was complete. But his plan failed and now he is moving to find out the person who spoiled the plan.

After he entered the Thunder god temple, he made his way towards the Space gate island.

He knew that there is a Space gate to the western continent and the centuries of his presence gave him the opportunity for him to know the layout of most major powers.

He reached the Space gate island within a few minutes, because the island that he arrived is quite near to that one.

As soon as he came to the Space gate island, he was greeted by some Nascent stage cultivators who are guarding the Space gates.

He released his aura completely and walked forward, the Nascent stage cultivators couldn't get handle the pressure and felt suffocated.

"I want to go to Sam's city. Where is the gate leading to the western continent?"

He asked in an overbearing tone.

The Nascent stage cultivators didn't even make a noise, in fact they are unable to talk.

Old one held on by the neck and asked.

"Which Space gate should I use?"

The guard raised his hand weakly as he pointed at the newly made Space gate. This Space gate leads to the woods near the Sam's city.

Old one doesn't know that, although he did send soldiers to Sam's city and even attacked the city but he doesn't have enough information network to get the new information as soon as something happened.

He walked towards the Space gate and looked at the person in charge of the Space gate and made his shiver in fright. He started depositing the spirit stones to send him to the western continent.

As the Space gate activated, Sai arrived at the secret Space gate in the outskirts.

They don't know what this place is and didn't recognize it immediately.

"Where are we?" Sravan asked in confusion.

At this moment, they sensed the raging aura of Old one from there from the tracks he left when he travelled to the Space gate Island.

They followed the tracks and made their way towards the Space gate Island.

Only after they reached the Space gate Island did they understand where they are, they recognised the place by the uniforms that the guards wore.

The guards are making picking themselves up as they felt relieved after the pressure was gone.

But when they saw the new batch of people coming, they felt their hearts tighten again.

Sai asked about what happened and the guard sung like a bird about where Old one went.

"You, go to the core region of the temple and inform the Grand elder that Old one is in western continent."

Sai gave instructions to one of the guards and then looked at the team.

More than half of them are badly injured by the collision of the energies.

He doesn't know if they can take another Space gate journey and still fight. They need to recover a bit.

"You guys stay here. We will go chase him and you recover until the Grand elder comes here and come along with him."

With that they got ready to go on the Space gate and the guard started making the preparations.

Meanwhile, in the western continent, Old one is running towards the City after he appeared in the woods.

The Sky scr.a.p.er is a dead giveaway.

He reached the city within a few minutes.

The city is sealed right now due to the war and the guards on the city wall are on high alert.

When they looked at the Old man who is injured all over, they felt like this is extremely weird.

They called and reported to their higherups and the news soon reached Philip. Philip immediately reported the situation to Sam.

But Sam is already watching the Old man in the tower through the surveillance screen.

He just wanted to go through the surveillance of the whole city and he came across this situation.

He watched the whole fiasco calmly without doing anything.

Old one is looking at the formation restriction that was blocking him entry into the city.

He looked at the city guards and said.

"Bring the guy named Sam here, I don't have a lot of time."

The guards didn't say anything, they just received the orders from higherups to not to do anything and just stay put.

They also noticed that the spiritual energy waves around the Old man are extremely chaotic and high.

Old one didn't ask them again and just walked forward.

When he encountered the restriction, he extended his hand and sent a spiritual energy wave and the formation broke and he walked forward casually.

At this moment, Sam finally made his move.

He got on Harbinger as he flashed past to the top floor and reached the roof.

On the roof, there is a small room which couldn't look any more normal.

Sam walked in and sat on the chair which is in the centre of the room and the chair has a helmet placed on it.

He sat down and wore the helmet and it glowed with some runic patterns.

Followed by that the whole room lit up with the runic patterns followed by the whole building.

Philip and the rest of his friends are extremely astonished as they saw the whole building glowing with runic marks.

Then they remembered something and went to their respective floors and took seat that they are supposed to take. This is what Sam explained to them when the city was built.

"Attention everyone in the City."

Sam started speaking and the whole city was resounded with those words.

All the workers and the permanent citizens of the city including the city guards all looked towards the Sky scr.a.p.er.

Sam's voice continued.

"This is Sam. The person in charge of the city you are living in. As for why you are hearing my voice, it is because the city is under a crisis at the moment.

The crisis is strong enough to wipe out everyone in the city. He is a dozen times stronger than Emperor of this continent."

He paused a little and the citizens are already feeling anxious. They have some sort of blind trust in Sam that they didn't even suspect for a single second that he might be bullshitting.

As they are thinking of what to do, they heard his voice again.

"I can avert this crisis completely and for that I need your help. All you have to do is place your hands on your nearest wall and inject your spiritual energy into it. Do not stop the spiritual energy flow no matter what happens."

As soon as his words are finished everyone ran towards their nearest wall and started injecting their spiritual energy.

All the walls and every structure started glowing with runic symbols.

At the same moment, there is a quake in the earth as they looked towards the sky scr.a.p.ers.

Around the sky scr.a.p.er some doors opened on the ground and large pillar came out of it.

The pillars are made of energy cells and all of them are fully engraved with runic marks.

All the runic marks on the structures started glowing and even the roads are glowing with weird patterns.

The energy crystals started sending the energy towards the buildings.

The huge glass sphere which appeared on the day Sam woke up appeared once again.

Apart from that a lot of glass prisms appeared on the walls of the city and all the structures of the city.

In the room, Sam closed his eyes and the veins on his head are throbbing.

Old one looked at the city which was suddenly glowing in lights.

He could sense a large amount of light elemental energy, Just as he was about to advance further, many light beams emerged from the glass sphere on top of the building and they are reflected all around the city through the prisms that are placed in certain positions.

Old one watched as the light beams danced all over the city and before he knew it, the light beams formed a curtain around the city, restricting his access.

He extended his hand and placed his finger on the light curtain, but as soon as he placed his finger, he felt a burn and the flesh on his finger was completely incinerated.

He didn't expect that these light beams can even damage him.

At this moment, the light curtain had some ripples and Sam's face appeared on it along with a loud voice accompanying it.

"Who are you? Old one or his subordinate?"

Sam asked in an extremely calm voice.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 367: Sams city Vs Old One II

"Are you Old one or one of his subordinates?"

Sam's voice might be loud but it sounded extremely calm.

Old one looked straight into the eyes of Sam's face that appeared on the light curtain and said.

"Old One."

"Oh, so you are here for revenge, right?"

"Who gave you guts to meddle in the affairs of the top dogs. Even the heads of the Major power treaded carefully throughout the war and you a pipsqueak who is still green behind his years just had to butt in and ruin my plans.

How dare you do that?"

Sam also looked at the man calmly, he is not fazed by the show of strength of the old man as he raised his aura, he is just looking at him as calm as a still lake.

"All I needed is some determination. I am confident that I can save myself, my friends and my properties. It would have been troublesome to defend against the wave after wave of undead and brainless followers.

As for meddling in the affairs to the top dogs and changing the course of war? In fact, you are the one who meddled in my affairs first, by sending troops to my city. If anything, you can only blame yourself for what happened."

Old one was furious at Sam's words, the Orange flames raged as he clenched his fists and jaw.

He wanted to see Sam quivering in fear. Normally, that is what would have happened if a Grand realm cultivator came across a Consummate realm cultivator. No matter what, as far as Old one could see, the obstacles between him and Sam are only some formations.

This shouldn't give Sam any sense of safety.

But Sam is mocking him directly without a hint of dread.

His ego took a big hit.

After all these thoughts ran through his mind, he accounted Sam's guts to one thing and that is Ignorance.

Yes, he accounted Sam's courage to stand up against him to his age and ignorance.

Sam would have laughed at this because Old one should have heard the initial announcement of Sam to the citizens when he asked them to infuse spiritual energy within walls of the structures in the city.

Old One is just finding excuses to satisfy his ego.

But that is not the main point at this moment. Old One started making his move.

This time, he didn't even bother trying to enter the city, he just extended his hands and the dark orange flames started conjuring at the edge of the formation.

He just wanted to burn the whole city without even bother to enter it, all this to just vent his anger.

But to his surprise, the light curtain is not allowing the flames to get past it. The defense of the city is stronger than he thought.

Sam's face didn't even flicker on the screen.

It is still intact.

Old one was extremely frustrated.

But what he doesn't know is, the runes that appeared all over the city are glowing brighter than ever, the spiritual energy from the city was being gathered into the building.

And the Sphere is glowing brighter than ever.

The citizens are all panicking at the pace their spiritual energy is being drained from their bodies.

Old one doesn't know the amount of fear he created in the citizens, as far as he knows, the formation and the light curtain is still stable and there is not a single sign of weakness in it.

But he didn't stop, he just raised the intensity of flames and by this time, he started sweating and there are signs of pressure on his face.

He just finished a huge battle against ten other consummate realm cultivators, he is in his weakest state.

He can exert the strength of an Initial stage Consummate realm cultivator at most.

But he is confident that he can use that strength to defeat Sam and his city.

While Old one is estimating the strength of the light curtain, Sam is also looked at Old one trying to estimate his strength by observing the extent of his injuries.

It is still hard for him with his current strength.

But suddenly, Sam felt the aura of someone else in the direction of the Space gate.

In fact, Sam doesn't have enough sensory level with his current strength to detect the people that far off.

But the addition of the formation is something different. He made sure to enhance his sensory perception when he activated the formation and the perception is actually quite huge.

Old one though, he doesn't need the formation to have the same level of perception. He looked towards the Space gate and his frown got deeper.

"Seems like your company has arrived."

Sam said calmly.

Old one also knew that his company has arrived and felt the need to get past the light curtain.

He activated elemental fusion and became a fire elemental body as he forced his way into the light curtain.

Even though he is an elemental body, it is still spiritual energy that made him like that and other spiritual energy attacks would make some damage, but the

damage wouldn't be physical, rather it would consume his spiritual energy faster than usual.

The light curtain proved it was not there for a show.

The thickness of the light curtain is far higher than they could imagine and Old could feel the soul-searing heat even in his fire elemental body.

The light beams are having their way with them.

But he was extremely determined to cross it no matter what and he did so with determination.

Sam who is sitting on the roof of the skyscraper is observing the situation and just as Old one entered the center of the light curtain surrounded by light beams.

He started concentrating, his veins almost looked as if they are ready to burst apart as the pressure on his brain increased.

All the light beams which are in light golden color suddenly changed and turned green.

They turned from normal concentrated light beams to laser beams.

Sam felt like his head is about to burst open, this is the largest laser beam transformation he has ever done.

He started bleeding from his nose, but he didn't give up, he held the armrest of the chair so hard that it started cracking.

But at this moment, Old one who is inside the light curtain is the one suffering the most.

The light beams which are already hard to bear suddenly turned denser, concentrated and the color change made it hard for him to bear.

He halted in his tracks completely and didn't dare to take a step forward.

The laser beams didn't stop though, every light beam that was just searing his elemental body earlier, suddenly made holes through it, his elemental body couldn't resist the laser beams and just let them pass throughout of instinct.

Now, Old one is only halfway through and if he dared to move forward or backward, the laser beam will have to cut through the elemental body horizontally and it is not even a single cut, there are more than twenty beams passing through him.

Old one has currently a face full of resentment.

He wanted to burn the whole place to ashes in a second and escape before Sai and others chased after him.

But it seems like he couldn't do that.

He could sense Sai, Sravan, and one more person nearing him and in fact, he is absolutely current.

Sai is already here along with the other two and all three of them have the same expression when they looked at Old one's current situation.

They didn't expect Sam to possess something that can defend against a seasoned Consummate realm cultivator.

When they watched the change of the light beams to lasers, they only have one thought in mind, they don't want to be in Old one's position.

Sam's voice was heard at this moment.

"Old One listen to what I have to say. Carefully.

I am but an ordinary young man, who lives on his own terms. A young man who doesn't like his life getting disturbed.

But if I do get disturbed for whatever reason it is and whoever the person is, they can only suffer."

"Hahahahahahaha."

Old one started laughing maniacally after Sam finished his words and replied.

"You pathetic worm. You are but a small weakling, who relies on these tricks to get by and defend against the strong.

In this world, weak like you shouldn't possess more than what you should and shouldn't meddle in the affairs you are not supposed to even know.

But you did both of them. That is against the natural order of heaven. You a pathetic and puny human who didn't even live past two decades trying to go against it is a pipe dream."

With those words, he released a heavily compressed spiritual energy and the laser curtain had ripples for a moment and there is a small break for Old one to move and he didn't let the chance go.

He bypassed the laser curtain and could see the entrance to the city. The door is right ahead of him.

He placed his hands on the large door and it started burning down.

"See that, all these tricks can only bring you so far, I will still kill you." Old One said smugly.

"Whatever you said is right. But there is only one mistake. ❖❖ Sam's voice was heard again and ever so calmly. He continued.

"The heavenly order you are so proudly claiming to be the deciding factor of lives and deaths doesn't have a right to judge me.

Because I am born to defy it. And no other order other than me can decide what I do, where I stand, and who I stand against."

With those words, Old one suddenly felt a sense of crisis, as he walked past the entrance and at this moment, he noticed that the laser curtain disappeared

because all the prisms are rotating and the light beams are all concentrated towards the large Glass sphere on the top of the tower as they conjured into one.

Sam's words rung again in Old One's ears.

"For the people, I stand against, it is I who decide their fate irrespective of what the natural order dictates."

With that, the Glass Sphere shot a large light beam straight at Old one and his whole body which is already exhausted was enveloped in that laser beam.

Before Sai and others could make sense, the light beam disappeared and all that left there is are some bones of Old One.

A Consummate realm cultivator who can challenge the whole world and wage a war against them. A cultivator who could slip past ten of his peers and come this far, couldn't even get past the entrance of Sam's city.

This is the only thought in the three people's heads.

But what they didn't see is that more than three hundred thousand people are infusing their spiritual energy into the city and more than half of them are feeling drained.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 368: Attacking Sravan

Sam could sense all the citizens and the situation of the whole city at this moment and he noticed that half of them are drained of their energy.

Even the energy cell pillars are half drained. Sam felt like the light curtain and the Laser curtain and the final laser beam seemed to have used too much spiritual energy, a lot more than he thought.

The battle is finally over, but he didn't relax one bit and so did the citizens of the city, they don't know what exactly is happening outside anyway, so they are still infusing the spiritual energy.

Sam shifted his concentration to the remaining three people who just arrived before Old One's death.

His perception landed on Sravan and the three consummate realm cultivators could feel a faint sense of hostility.

Sam's voice once again greeted them.

"It is good that you guys are here and particularly you, Faction head of the Beast faction. Oh, I am sorry. I think I should call you former head of the Beast faction now."

His words contained obvious mockery and Sravan felt his face burning.

Sam could see the hostility in his face.

"Since you came this far, it would be great for you to stay here forever."

With that, there is another moment within the city, but this time, instead of the laser beam, something else came out of it.

From the top floor of the tower, a large circular door opened and A large metallic cylinder with a pointy end came out.

That is actually a missile.

But the main fuel was the high-grade methane of a Level-7 fire element beast and along with it, there are many other things and Sravan was about to witness that in a second as the missile was launched at him.

There is a Spirit enchanted to the missile and there are flexible fins that could help the missile change the direction. It is like a small guidance system.

As the missile came closer, Sravan and the rest sensed the crisis and Sai is the first one to yell.

"Sam, stop this, we are not hostile."

But once launched what is the use of yelling.

The missile moved like a flash of flames as it made its way toward Sravan at an unbelievable speed and there are some runic symbols that are activated in the middle of its flight.

What no one could see is that as soon as the runes are activated, some chambers within the missile opened and some chemicals started mixing with each other.

There are seven chambers in the missile and two of them are fuel for travel and possibly an explosion if they reach the target earlier.

In the remaining five chambers, one of them has a mixture of anesthetic poisons along with the anesthetic poison and paralysis poison of Mia which was diluted in a hundred percent alcohol.

The fourth chamber was full of herbal fluids that are made into alcohol. All these herbal fluids are numbing agents that play with their senses.

The fifth chamber is full of Impact crystal shards which will explode upon the impact.

The Sixth chamber and Seventh chamber are holding the Space jades full of compressed methane which will act as primary explosives.

Sam designed this to deal with a Transcendent stage cultivator, three of them could kill a fully healthy peak stage transcendent stage cultivator, provided that he took three hits squarely.

He is using them because he needs some time to charge for another laser beam attack.

So, he started firing these missiles so that he could buy time.

Sravan felt like cursing Sam and his eighteen generations of ancestors when he saw the missiles flying towards him.

There are five of them and he is extremely weak at this moment.

The toll of the energy collision aside, he was recently ambushed by three middle-stage consummate realm cultivators and is still recovering from that.

To his dismay, his wyvern is not with him at this moment.

He started running away like crazy.

He doesn't want to stay near the vicinity of the city, he already saw what happened to Old one and doesn't want to experience it himself.

Even if he can attack the missile that is coming, he decided to do that after he left the surroundings of the city and that turned out to be a big mistake.

The Spirits in the missiles started burning the fuel in the second chamber and their speed increased and the first missile reached the target.

Sravan felt helpless and made some hand-signs as he chanted.

"Blood Line Forbidden Art: Frost Coffin."

With that, he covered himself with an Ice Coffin that is made of the thousand-year old frost essence.

The Ice that was formed used the bloodline energy and even its color is Blood red.

One Missile after another, the five missiles hit him.

Sai, who is hesitating whether to make a move or not, saw the whole scene and gulped.

The Frost coffin is one of the greatest defensive techniques in the history of the beast faction.

There are only a few people who were able to master it. It uses a person's blood essence and frost essence to create the strongest ice possible.

When the smoke of various colors disappeared, what left of the infamous frost coffin was a thin layer of ice with some holes.

The worst part is that he wasn't able to stop the vapors of the anesthetic poisons and the numbing herbs.

The five explosions tore the coffin apart.

The missiles didn't kill him neither the impact crystals all destroyed most of the coffin.

If it was just that physical attack, one could argue that Sravan easily blocked the attack completely. But the problem is that his body was extremely damaged from the injuries he got from the ambush and the energy collision with Old One.

Sai even felt like they all battled so that they could come here and die in Sam's hands.

Sravan felt numb from the vapors and the anesthetic poisons are working their magic.

At this moment, Sai and the other person sensed highly concentrated energy and they saw the glass sphere is condensing the light beam. The finishing blow is coming.

"Sam, stop it." Sai is yelling at the top of his lungs. Meanwhile, the third person is confused and asked.

"Is he really with the Church?"

He asked in a low voice, but Sam's sensory perception couldn't help but pick that up.

"You better watch what you say." Sam's voice came from afar. That person shivered at the thought that a light beam will be directed at him.

"No, it is more of a personal feud. It is due to what happened in the beast faction a few months ago." Sai explained.

That person seemed to remember something and said.

"Oh, but I heard that kid tore open the beast faction a new one and he is still holding a grudge after that?"

Sai couldn't help but shake his head and suddenly he felt hopeful. Because, he sensed a bunch of strong auras coming from the Space gate and when he saw, The thunder god temple head, the grand elders of the thunder god temple and the rest of the team are coming in their fastest speed.

The light beam is still condensing and it seemed to have been taking even more energy than the beam that attacked Old One.

It seemed like he doesn't want to leave any possibility of him escaping.

But Sam also seemed to have sensed the new visitors and launched the laser beam.

The light beam attacks take a lot of energy, but there is one advantage to it and that is its speed.

Before the thunder god temple head and others could make sense, the light beam has already reached Sravan and made a hole in his chest. The light beam this time is a lot more condensed than the previous one and didn't cover Sravan's entire body.

Sai, who is already exhausted, made his move at this moment, he activated partial elemental fusion and used his hand covered in flames to push Sravan out of the light beam's trajectory, this is the time he was waiting for.

He knew the speed of the attack, and it is impossible to dodge, they can only let the person take the hit and move him off the track instantly to make them absorb minimum damage.

Sam who sat on top of the tower, is already bleeding like crazy. His three friends on the floors below are also starting to feel the stress on their mental strength because unlike others in the city, they are lending the spiritual energy as well as the spiritual sense to support Sam's attacks.

Simply put, they are here to take some mental burden off of Sam.

Sam also noticed that the mental burden is increasing and felt like they wouldn't be able to take it anymore.

He tried to move the laser beam a bit more and tried to follow Sravan.

But this time, the thing that defended is not Sai's fire, rather a shield of concentrated water came in and deflected the laser beam.

"You guys really like meddling in other's things." Sam's voice was heard but this time it is shaking a bit and felt a lot weaker than before.

They looked at Sam's city to decide on what to do, but at this moment Sai's voice came.

"Leave him alone, Sravan is still alive. It is a personal feud anyway."

The thunder god temple head acknowledged and asked.

"What happened to Old one?"

"Dead. Killed by Sam. The War is over."

They all looked at Sam's city and the glass sphere, the damage caused by the missiles, and the hole in Sravan's chest.

"How did he even do all of that?" Someone asked in genuine surprise and curiosity.

"Answer for that is something that only he knows."

Sai said these words and all of them started moving back to the Space gate. They have to tie the loose ends of the War.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 369: Preparing for the future

The Consummate realm cultivators left the place without doing anything. The victim is Sravan and he is in no state to fight back or even talk for that matter.

As for his next to kin, Sai. He doesn't want to pursue the matter any further.

So, they decided to just make a move.

They have a lot to do with the war. They have to deal with the aftermath and the first thing they have to do is eliminate all the traces of the church, including the left-over followers, the priests and high priests, their traces in the subordinate empires, everything.

Apart from that, they have to create new governments and authorities. They have to establish the chain of command, repair the damage caused by the church, and deal with a lot of things.

This will take months to complete.

But first and foremost, they have to compile the battle reports and all the details and record everything clearly so that the future generations will refer to this data if any similar situation arises in the future.

Sam also gave an announcement for the citizens to relax and went down to meet up with his friends.

They rested for the remaining day.

But the whole city was still in turmoil and particularly the higher-ups who are from the four major professions.

These people are the ones who wanted to get more share in the network when Sam is not here.

The problem was there in all four associations and that is mostly due to the lack of Sam's consolidation of power and chain of command.

It all started with Watt's abduction. Due to that, Sam didn't focus too much on the city and left the place right after it was opened.

He went to the thunder god temple since then, without any show of power within the city. These people grew tails and horns due to greed and felt like they are the bosses since they are the ones who are majorly operating the network.

But today, the Old One's intervention was a wake-up call.

Even though they didn't witness the battle, they did feel the presence of Old One due to his overwhelming aura when he attacked the city.

They knew that Sam made preparations, but they didn't expect that they are to this extent, to kill a Consummate realm expert is completely out of their question.

They quaked in their boots at this situation.

In fact, this wake-up call worked for a lot of other people other than the higher ups, the workers, the citizens, and so many people.

Anyone who had doubts of any form regarding Sam got this wake-up call.

With a single incident, Sam consolidated his position and no one dared to harbor any thoughts against him.

There are some people who didn't have any negative thoughts from the start and are even a little surprised when Sam dealt with such a powerful enemy. They are the people of the Dragon Hawk tribe and Sam's battalion.

They are the most loyal workers under Sam.

They literally see Sam as an omnipotent god.

They are not even surprised that the strong enemy just died at the doorstep of the city.

The Next day, Sam and his friends woke up with dizzy heads. Particularly, Sam. He felt like he is having a hangover after a night of drinks.

After they got somewhat better, Sam is having some faint frustration.

He didn't feel good about leaving Sravan like that, he was just there and Sam almost took his life. If not for the thunder god temple and the rest of the team intervening, he would have succeeded. He is really irritated by this.

But the energy charge in the city almost came to an end just for dealing with them. He still had a card or two, but the targets have to be within the city for that to work.

Currently, he is waiting for the thunder god temple to call him.

That's right, he is waiting for the thunder god temple to call him. Not only the thunder god temple, but there is also a good chance that he would be called by the Six major powers.

Their number one enemy was killed right at his doorstep. There is no way for them to leave him alone. He has to make some preparations so that this trip would be safe.

Currently, in the whole world, Sam is the most uncontrollable variable. All this while, these major powers will not feel comfortable letting him out in open.

Particularly, after the two incidents of tearing down the beast faction, killing Old one, and almost killing Sravan, it would be weird if they don't hold a meeting just to discuss how to deal with him.

But Sam didn't stay on this topic for long.

He has work to do and this is related to future development.

He got the best opening he could possibly get due to the church and the war.

All the empires are at their weakest and there is a need for new authorities to enter the fray.

This is the best moment for Sam to enter these empires and take the market into control.

The noble families and such are almost eradicated and the economy of these empires is in its lowest state. There is no way for them to reject an offer given by him.

But for that, he has to enter the other empires and before that, he has to meet the major powers to get access.

Even before that, he has to make preparations.

Sam started giving orders and the production rate of the products increased. People are working overtime and there is even a new batch of workers that are recruited.

At this moment, for the sake of increasing productivity, the Old factories which are not used in normal days are also ordered to be opened and this made Philip remember someone.

Arman. He is still trapped in the Old factory for days.

He ran towards Sam and explained the situation.

Sam fell into deep thought; he knew what Arman had done. Either in the thunder god temple or in the western continent, Arman continuously pestered him and tried to mess with his plans.

He even dared to try and damage the city.

If it was anyone else, Sam wouldn't hesitate to kill him.

But he is hesitating now, because of Arman's identity.

He is definitely not from this world and there are ten more people who belong to the same category.

From the Palace of inheritances, he understood that all twelve of them are in this world, because of different gods and there is a purpose for their presence.

Sam is extremely curious about it, but he couldn't get any more information no matter the means.

There is only one more source of information left at this current state and that is the remaining eleven people.

That included Arman.

If he can find out about their situations in previous lives and how they are transferred here, he might make some sense of their purpose here.

There is also another reason, Sam has a divine dimension and there is no reason that these people will not have an equivalent treasure.

He is contemplating robbing, killing, or even leaving Arman completely.

He felt that there is a need for him to live and that is for two reasons. If Arman is alive, then he is an extra source of information. One way or other, there would be some information he would gather in the future from the god that sent him here.

He doesn't want to miss that opportunity and the second reason is the future treasures.

Ling Tian, clearly told Sam that there would be future benefits from the divine dimension once he reached a certain level.

There is no reason for the other gods to not give their candidates these benefits of the same level.

If he killed Sam, not only would he make the god behind him his enemy, he will also lose out a potential chance of gaining these treasures.

But he decided that he shouldn't leave Arman without any consequences and the best way would be leaving a shadow in his heart.

Just like how a high school bully traumatizes someone for the rest of their lives, Sam also wanted to be a bully that would make Arman quake in his boots just from a single thought of him.

He decided upon this and went back to work. Arman was captured and sent back to the prison in the city temporarily.

Meanwhile, Sam went back to the tower in the divine dimension.

The first step in proceeding further is setting the defense back in the city. Out of eight energy cell pillars, only two are left with some energy, the rest of them are wasted.

He only has five Spare energy cell pillars which he made in his spare time. So, he stayed within the tower to create the Energy cell pillars.

Meanwhile, in the meeting point of the Six major powers, they are all sending the teams to the empires to clean up the remnants of the church.

As for creating new governments, they can wait for a while, but there is another situation that can't wait.

Now, they are in a meeting about Sam.

"What do you mean, he has to be eliminated? Do you think he is some sort of soft permission that would let you kill you as you please?"

Sai looked at the Usaine Sect head with a frown. The latter suggested that they eliminate Sam.

"So, what do you propose, he is a threat and a huge variable who can disrupt the balance of powers?"

"A small correction, he is a person who has the capability to disrupt the balance. Do you think, he just likes to kill people for fun, or do you think he has thoughts of conquering the world?"

For the record, from the information I got, he never made the first move on anyone who has killed him. It was he who was provoked and later paid back.

That is the same situation even with the former emperor of Orion. I think Old thunder can justify my claim."

Thunder god temple head nodded at his words.

"Why are you supporting him so much? You should be the one that should be most angry. He destroyed the beast faction."

Sai took a deep breath and said.

"As I said, that was also done because one of us abducted his friend. He is not some bloodthirsty maniac."

"Then what do you suggest we do."

"I think, we need to talk to him first. We need to get details on Old One's death and then we can discuss what his future plans are and what exactly his goal. He does have power, but he needs sufficient time to do something when he is up against people of superior strength.

So, we don't have to worry too much about his tricks.

As far as I know, he will become an enemy only if we make him one."

"I will arrange a meeting, but I highly doubt he will come here, the meeting will be arranged in the thunder god temple."

Thunder god temple head said and everyone nodded.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 370: Meeting

Sam came out of the divine dimension after three days. He spent thirty days in the second floor and made the remaining three pillars. With the increase in his cultivation, the process of making energy cells also sped up a lot.

He didn't stay anymore inside the tower, because he is waiting for the call from the thunder god temple.

Before that, he has to complete some other preparations and that is to find some loyal workers within the network.

Currently, most of the people from Sam's battalion are already Grand realm cultivators, most of them are in initial stages and some of them are in middle-stages.

They are spread among the key areas of Sam's city so that he could be reassured that these core areas are under his loyal management.

Even the people from the Dragon Hawk tribe advanced since the time Sam used bloodline refinement and all two hundred of them who entered Sam's battalion are Grand realm cultivators.

He decided that it is about time to spread them wide since his upcoming development plans would need some loyal people as it would be hard for him to keep watch over it.

After arranging some training for some select few people. Sam also started making preparations for his next project.

His next project will be focused on puppetry. He wants to use modern robotic mechanisms to make puppets. Simply put, he wants to make robots and that too of various forms.

But the only catch in this project is the main raw materials are not with him yet.

All this while, Sam examined the wooden puppet core which he got from the Palace of inheritances. It has been more than two years since he got his hands on them and the raw materials needed to make them.

He researched through the knowledge he has in the Divine dimension and finally figured out the alternate raw materials he can use to make these cores.

But from all the simulations he did, he came to the conclusion that the cores will be of a lot lower quality than the ones he obtained.

As for the raw materials he obtained in exchange with the Avatar Sanchez, he didn't dare to use them immediately. They are suitable for making high-quality cores with a lot more rooms to engrave the movements and techniques, which grants more abilities to the puppets.

Currently, Sam decided to busy himself with creating new designs and calculations required for the next project.

As for production, it has to wait until the raw materials from the Six major powers arrive.

Even if not for the core, the outer materials he is going to use will be needing some high-quality materials which wouldn't be available in any of the empires.

Sam started creating the designs for the new puppets.

The calculations take a lot of time, to get the sizes and proportions of all the parts right.

Sam spent another ten days inside the tower and a day passed outside, but he is not even finished with a single design.

In spare time, whenever Sam encountered a bottle-neck in his thinking, Sam forged somethings. But this time, he didn't use any ordinary metals, he started using meteorite sands.

There is Black, Silver, Gray, and newly acquired Fire meteorite sand and Earth meteorite sand.

He has planned to build a machine a long time ago. Since he started his artisan career in this world.

He has planned to build this so that he could say goodbye to long-lasting forging procedures.

But he didn't proceed to build it because of the lack of meteorite sand.

He even used one of the puppet cores in this machine and that too he used the most complicated one which he obtained in the fifth puppet.

These ten days inside the tower went by even before he could finish the first design or the machine, but there is some great progress in both of them.

He came out of the tower again after this one day passed. Because the long-awaited call he was waiting for from the thunder god temple finally came.

Moriya appeared in the city on this day and he seemed somewhat cautious. He visited the hotel where Arman was supposed and couldn't find him there.

He has two goals on this day. One of them is to bring Sam back and the other one is to bring Arman back. But after almost half-a-day of search, Arman is nowhere, to be seen.

When he tried to get some information, all he learned about what Arman did, and couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed.

He knew that there is some plan involved in Arman's visit, the worst part is it failed and he probably got caught.

Now that Sam is classified as a threat dangerous enough to make the six major powers nervous, this is extremely bad news.

Moriya arrived at the same meeting room he came before.

Sam is already waiting for him at this moment.

"May I know why you are here again? I would appreciate if it is the first batch of my raw materials. After all, I had delivered what I promised. The Six major powers wouldn't want to go back on their words just because I am young and powerless, right?"

Moriya felt like cursing Sam. His face twitched as he controlled his urge to do so.

Sam laughed lightly when he saw this scene. Moriya is actually a cold person who wouldn't even show his emotions that much, but here he is losing his cool just after one sentence.

Of course, who can blame him? Moriya just received the orders and warnings along with those orders about how dangerous Sam could be and how careful he has to be when he entered this city.

That warning came straight from Consummate realm cultivator, but here the same guy is claiming that he is powerless.

Anyone would lose their cool.

"Temple head is inviting you for a meeting to talk about the trade." He calmed down and said to Sam.

"Didn't we already talk about all the details required? I don't see a reason for more talk."

"It is about the products you offered in exchange, they would like to know more details about the products and offer their own requirements if possible."

Moriya already had an excuse ready for Sam.

Sam fell silent for a while as he looked straight at Moriya. The latter felt cautious and got ready to make a move at any moment. Sam chuckled all of a sudden and said.

"Okay, then let us move."

Sam agreed and Moriya heaved a sigh of relief.

"Do you know where Arman is?"

"Arman is here? Why didn't I know about that?" Sam asked with an expression of genuine surprise. Moriya almost puked blood in anger. He wouldn't believe that Sam doesn't know Arman was here if he was beaten to death.

With Sam's character there is a possibility that Arman is dead by now.

But there is a token in the thunder god temple indicating that he is still alive.

So, he is pretty sure that Arman is still alive and he might even be Sam's captive or he could have run away and stayed somewhere within the western continent.

But Arman is not the most important at the moment.

They moved towards the Space gate to go to the thunder god temple.

A few hours later, Sam is standing inside a meeting room that has a lot of chairs on a platform. But there is no chair for him to sit in as he was told to not climb up the platform.

After another few minutes of waiting, some people came inside and took the seats on the Platform.

They are ten people. Two of them being the Grand elder and head of the thunder god temple while the rest are the heads of the remaining major powers and the major professional association.

The temple head looked at Sam and said with an expression of confusion.

"They seem to have forgotten about your seating arrangements, maybe we can continue like this, it won't take long."

Sam smirked at this petty trick. The combined age of these ten guys will probably reach two thousand years old, but they are trying to put Sam down by employing such childish tricks.

Perhaps, they treated Sam like any other youngsters who would lose his cool when his ego took a hit. They wanted to play off that disturbance in his emotions, but Sam did something they didn't expect.

He took out his bone majestic bone throne and sat on it.

Everyone was stunned when they saw the chair, they could identify the arm bones that are coated with metal. Even these Old people felt cold all over. How many people's arms did Sam sever to make this throne?

"Don't worry. I made my own preparations. So, I heard that you want to talk about the products that you want in this exchange. What is it that you want? And if I remember correctly, I only have dealings with Six powers, not the professional associations, is it appropriate for them to listen in our business deals."

"You talk a lot, young man."

The Artisan association head said in a cold voice.

Sam didn't reply, he just crossed his left leg over the right one as he looked at them.

"So, what do you guys want to talk about? I am waiting for the first batch of material actually."

At this moment, the thunder god temple head replied.

"Before we talk about business, we want to know how Old one died."

"I think someone has seen it and that person is right here, what more do you want to know?" Sam replied as he looked at Sai.

"What we want to know is, how is that possible that you possess such a power?" Another Old man asked.

"Well, is it really the case that you don't have an answer, or do you have trouble accepting the one you have?"

Sam replied with the same smirk.

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing. Simply put, I have made some preparations to defend myself in case someone comes after what I possess and those preparations served their purpose. Old One attacked and I killed him."

"We don't think that you possessing such power is a good thing, we are not comfortable in you possessing such power which would threaten other's safety."

One of them finally came to the point.

"And who are you to decide that?" Sam fired back.

"You seem to lack respect for your elders, do remember your age and strength before you talk back." The Old man replied back and along with the words, Sam was greeted with the pressure of a Consummate realm cultivator.

