

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 471: Clone

As the Sect head and the Grand elder tried to access the Space gate for that Island they realized that they couldn't do so.

The Space gate was blocked from other side.

They widened their eyes in shock and horror as they understood the implications of this happening. By the time, they decided to come and see the situation themselves, their island seemed to have been captured and they already suffered some serious losses.

The captured Island have Space gates connected to the main island of the sect and some other places where people of higher-levels might stay.

That is for the easier inspection of things. There almost eight islands surrounding this one with various resources. This one-third of the Usaine sect's foundation.

Once this captured, it would be almost impossible to evade the capture of the remaining islands.

Sam sent the fleet forward and didn't left them stay within the island, rather some of the troops from the ships are deployed here.

Half of the Sam's troops are traveling with the fleet even though they don't belong to Navy and that is because of situations like this. Since, there are many islands, Sam thought that this would be the best way to deal with it.

After the troops arrived, they started surveying the whole island to prepare for the defence. One Pre-transcendent stage cultivator and four Nascent stage cultivators and the remaining are Grand realm and Great realm cultivators.

These troops are more than enough, at least that is what Sam thought and they started planting all kinds of bombs and traps along with installing the cannons on the Island border and the construction structures.

They didn't waste the single second and so does the fleet.

They moved towards the next island in the vicinity and captured it within half-an-hour. They left some troops and moved forward.

On that day, they successfully captured three islands and finally the Consummate realm cultivators made their move towards the fleet when they are near the fourth island. Due to their injuries, they wanted to wait for a while. Seeing the confidence of the troops that attacked them, they thought that the Yellow sand Island might have a person breakthrough to the Consummate realm.

In their current states, they are not completely fit for fighting a long battle. Due to unleashing their trump cards, they have self-inflicted some injuries themselves and now they tried their best to heal themselves.

The main problem is there is no way they could heal themselves faster, because the only person who could make them medicines that could work on the consummate realm cultivators is dead. Maybe, at this moment no one on this planet has such medicine other than Sam.

Because, he is the only one that picked up the Spatial ring of Old One and he still had a lot of medicines.

But that is not the case here.

Both the Consummate realm cultivators reached the fourth island on their transcendent level beasts as they saw the Naval fleet approaching them.

They didn't let their troops go and battle yet and let the fleet reach the island. After the fleet is at a kilometre or so from the island, they halted right there and Sect head made his move.

He didn't attack, but just neared the area and looked at Arc who is in forefront of the troops with a cold look in his eyes.

"Just Back off. You are not my level yet." He said coldly. Clearly, he could sense that Arc is a Consummate realm cultivator.

"It is not good to be so sure about something."

Arc also replied calmly as he stood on his vulture and increased his altitude to face the sect head.

Not all Consummates have a Consummate level beast as their mount. Only Beast faction has such a great opportunity due to their familiarity with beasts.

Some other Consummates do have one, but Usaine sect is not one of them.

As both of them looked at each other, Usaine sect head didn't even take arc seriously.

Arc also looked at him and said with a smile.

"I will only make one move and that is my strongest move. If you can block without taking any damage, I will leave this place."

"You are weak, why should I give you that chance?"

"I might be weak, but not weak enough for you to kill me in a single blow. Before you managed to capture me, my troops can level yours. My soldiers and methods are clearly superior to yours. Why loose so much manpower?"

"Sure." Sect head agreed after some contemplation.

Arc who started concentrating the lightning energy into the palm of his hand. It started enveloping his hand completely as he squeezed a lot of energy. Not all

of it is from his own energy. His remaining arm which behind his back is holding a space jade from which he is absorbing energy non-stop.

After three minutes, the lightning surrounding the palm of his hand is extremely potent and lethal. Sect head frowned. Even though, he felt that this is strong but not strong enough for him to completely quiver in fright. If he is careless, he might receive some critical damage which would reduce his fighting ability.

And there is a big 'if' playing a role in it.

Another Consummate realm cultivator is also hovering on his beast a bit far away as he waited for this fiasco to be over. Because, he still has to recover from his injuries, he is not exactly in the best of his conditions.

At this moment, what both of them didn't notice is that two energy beam cannons are concentrating the energy and just as Arc leaped towards them and Sect head started gathering his energy for defence, the two cannons fired.

But they didn't target the Consummate cultivators themselves, rather the target was their mounts.

They didn't expect this as they couldn't sense any threat to themselves.

Both of them were surprised and couldn't react in time.

Both the beasts took the full blow of the attack and started descending. The Consummate level cultivators doesn't have any way to fly in the air other than their mounts and they felt shocked.

The Sect head had his energy disperse which was supposed to be his defence.

At this moment, he noticed that Arc also leaped towards him followed by the vulture coming from behind him.

Arc stabbed the palm straight into the chest of the sect head. The Sect head tried his best to dodge and avoided hitting his heart, but the palm still stuck inside the chest and the left lung was pierced and the whole body became paralyzed due to the electric jolt it received as he fell into the shallow waters of the island.

Even the Grand elder fell like that, but before he could fall another energy beam hit him. But the damage is not something critical. Arc didn't fall down, but his beast caught him before he did so.

He still floated in the air and once again threw another lightning attack using the sea water surrounding the two for his advantage.

But this time, the grand elder defended himself and jumped out of water, but the sect head took the full brunt of the attack and paralyzed more.

He started circulating spiritual energy completely and tried his best to move. Even with his body like that, he still kicked of his legs and jumped out of the water before the next strike came.

Both the sect head and grand elder looked at Arc with extreme resentment.

After all, this is not what they agreed on. One could say that Arc's methods are despicable, but they can't blame him. After all, they are the ones foolish enough to believe what their enemy said on the battle field.

Now, the sect head is seriously injured and his combat power dropped very much.

Arc jumped off on to the island to engage with him, when the Grand elder about to make a move, he realized that some has already locked on him and when he looked to the side, a golden silhouette formed beside him and took a monkey with humanoid structure.

Sam threw the staff he got from the monkey king towards the illusory clone which had formed from the strand of hair he just threw.

It is necessary to stop this guy no matter what.

Sam's face is already pale as he used all his energy to make the clone manifest. For some weird reason, the clone would only form if his energy tank was completely empty forcing him to use this as a last resort.

He didn't try the clone before and watched it intently. The clone formed has same cultivation level as the Grand elder standing before him and it held the staff Sam threw towards him and made his move.

The clone is extremely powerful and its battle style is extremely similar to the monkey king. He started playing with the Grand elder as if he is enjoying himself in a party.

The battle is extremely one-sided. After all, who among the universe would dare say that they could contend with monkey king in a one on one fight of same level.

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Chapter 472: Revenge

The battle between the four Consummate realm cultivators became extremely intense.

Particularly, the one with Arc and the Sect head.

Sect head is already injured from fighting the association heads and he even had to use his secret technique, which is extremely taxing to his body and causes some internal injuries.

But before he could get a chance to recover, he has to come here and Arc's sneak attack didn't help him.

If not for the fact that Arc showed so much power on the palm strike, both the Consummate realm cultivators wouldn't have just focused on him and gave up the surroundings.

Even if they did notice, they might have not cared, after all a transcendent level attack is not enough to graze them much less injure them. But they completely forgot about their mounts and they paid a price.

The Sect head is having the hardest time of his life as he was completely being overwhelmed by Arc.

He couldn't think straight. Particularly, when his brain is a mess with all the frustrating thoughts he is getting at this moment.

He is thinking maybe, it would have been better if he didn't wage a war.

Not only did he lose some core strength in the battles, but he is also in an extreme predicament. Even if he survived this, he is not confident that Usiane sect will see tomorrow. The Major power heads would be stupid to leave the Usaine sect alone in this situation.

He defended continuously as he looked at Arc with extreme resentment, he started activating the secret technique. He spat out a mouthful of blood due to his bloody state, but he didn't care anymore. He wants to eliminate Arc with all he got.

As he was about to move and finish Arc with one strike of all his remaining strength, he suddenly sensed a tingle on his neck and he turned around abruptly, only to meet with a golden flash coming straight to his face.

When the staff hit his face, he almost lost his consciousness and his whole spiritual energy is in a mess.

He spat out another mouthful of blood and this time it is a lot more than the first time. He took the backlash of the secret technique completely and his internal organs are shaking.

He looked at the Monkey King's Clone who once again went on to battle with the Grand elder who is extremely agitated with the situation of the Sect head.

He didn't want to end up like this. But he knew that this is the end.

Arc didn't waste any time and just stabbed his palm straight into his heart ending his life.

The grand elder felt shivers all over and he wanted to retreat immediately, thus he attacked the clone frenziedly and wanted to run away.

But the clone is not letting him move one bit.

After some time, when he was contemplating using the secret technique at the risk of facing the same outcome as the sect head., he found a small opening and ran for his life towards the main island of the sect.

After crossing a distance, he felt that he was saved, but when he turned back, he saw a large staff image conjured in the hands of the clone and it extended all the way towards him and with a single smash, he could almost hear his spiritual core cracking.

This is something completely unexpected, just when he thought, he is surely going to die, the clone or Arc didn't follow up and he didn't hesitate to run towards the Core of the Island.

"Isn't it better to finish him off here?" Arc asked Sam in a somewhat worried tone.

"His head was already coined; it is just enough to cripple him," Sam said and gestured for the fleet to move forward.

He landed on one deck and sat cross-legged to do one last thing that could conclude the war between the Usaine sect and them.

Meanwhile.

At the border of the Arsin and the Usaine sect. There are actually some guards whose duty is to guard the borders against the people who want to enter the Usaine sect territory.

Even though, Arsin is under the Usaine sect, not every citizen could get access to the sect. At this place, Philip is standing with the Sirona and behind them, there are the remaining half of their troops.

This is the reason they targeted the Arsin empire.

This land border which was often neglected was the perfect penetration point.

There are some Pre-transcendent cultivators, some Transcendent stage cultivators who were recruited from the Yellow Sand Island and most of them are Nascent stage cultivators and Grand realm cultivators.

They just cleared the guards of the border and they are moving into the Sect area at their top speed.

Even though this Island is the core Island of the Sect, this side of the Island is completely devoid of the disciples.

But the energy waves of these large troops are not there just for show, the other disciples and elders could feel this and they couldn't help but shiver. The major strength of the sect is not here. The strongest Transcendent stage cultivators to the Strongest Nascent stage cultivators, all of them left to defend against Sam and they didn't expect someone would dare to attack this place just like that.

All the disciples and elders left in the sect started preparing to intercept the enemies, but what they didn't notice is that more than half of the Grand realm

and Nascent stage cultivators in the sect all suddenly became dazed for a few seconds.

It is for a short amount of time, that no one was able to detect it.

But after that, these dazed members ran in different directions and twelve of them, in particular, ran towards the deeper parts of the sect, where the Ancestor stays.

The Ancestor has also detected the situation and is getting ready to make a move and see who had the audacity to make a move of Usaine sect, but all of a sudden, he saw some people of the sect are running towards him and frowned at this.

They seemed to have been coming from different directions which made him contemplate what happened.

When they arrived at his doorstep, he came out and asked in an authoritative tone.

"What happened?"

But they didn't answer him, instead all of them surrounding him and kneeled on the ground before looking at his face with some reluctance and some of them even had tears in their eyes.

The Ancestor was puzzled and all of a sudden his facial expression turned from confusion to horror.

Because he noticed that the energy fluctuations in their bodies completely became chaotic.

This is the sign of self-destruction, he is not horrified because they are dying, but they are self-destructing here and that too together. Before he could make a move, all of them already exploded.

BOOM *BOOM* *BOOM*

"AHhhhhhhhhhhhh."

The ancestor cried at the top of his lungs as he was stuck within the explosion and that too right in the middle of it.

When the dust settled, he was there barely breathing with blood and all over. His energy is barely fluctuating, He wouldn't be able to recover his energy nor his energy anytime soon, and that too if he was able to recover at all.

At this moment, the same types of explosions came from all over the sect, but this time they are not targeted at the individuals, instead, they are targeted at the formation nodes of the defenses of the Sect.

Now, the Usaine sect is laid bare in front of Philip and the troops.

The rest that followed is a bloody and one-sided battle.

Sam opened his eyes on the deck and stretched a little as he looked towards the horizons.

By the time, Philip and Sirona entered the core area of the island and conquered all the places in their way.

Sirona directly went to the main court where the Eight guardian puppet stays and activated them to make them her personal possessions.

The Grand elder who is injured in the battle with the Inscription association head is still unconscious.

At this moment, Arc started moving towards the sect with full speed as he was told by Sam that the only Ancestor is still an unknown factor.

Sam doesn't know how much damage the Ancestor received and how much time they had for him to recover, so he thought that it would be better for them to deal with that guy when he is weak.

As the conquest continued and reached its finishing stages.

The Grand elder who was crippled by the clone of the Monkey King and doesn't know what is happening in the sect just reached the sect only to meet with Philip who is waiting at the entrance.

When he saw Philip's face, the grand elder frowned due to the unknown familiarity.

"Who are you? Are you a disciple? Why is sect so silent?" He asked in a cautious tone.

"Why so hurry Elder? Don't worry too much, you will know what happened once you come inside."

Philip said and started walking towards him.

The Grand elder frowned and asked.

"Who are you?"

"What? You still don't recognize me? I am genuinely disappointed." Philip said with a vexed and hurt expression.

"Stop playing games and say it, who are you?"

"I guess, it is really hard to recognize me since it has been almost eighteen years. I was just a kid back then"

When Philip said those words, the Grand Elder was shocked and looked at Philip as he struggled to speak as he recognized that unknown familiarity.

"That's right elder, the same child of that person who you chased all over the sect just to get the treasure. I hope you have been well because you wouldn't be anymore."

As Philip said, he took out a dagger and walked towards him. The elder wanted to escape but he wasn't able to outrun Philip because he is crippled.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh..."

The screams of this person echoed throughout the sect and all the disciples who are surrendered or imprisoned are shivering.

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Chapter 473: Boxes

Sam reached the place the next morning and entered the sect. Arc already took care of the half-dead ancestor. He is more injured than they thought.

Arkiv already entered the library to get that secret art.

Philip and Sirona wanted some alone time as they themselves are responsible for the destruction of their former homes.

At this moment, Sam went to the last remaining grand elder who is severely injured and, in a state, similar to the meat on a chopping block.

He just woke up, but that is due to the pain Sam had inflicted not because of his recovery.

Then the discussion started.

Sam felt that it would be a loss to let a Consummate realm cultivator go, only his association with the Usaine sect is the enmity they had.

There is nothing else other than that, if this guy can let go of that prejudice, there is no need for them to stand against each other. He could use a strong subordinate.

This time, Sam didn't wear a disguise, he talked to him openly and after two hours of some serious convincing and considering the threat to his life, he agreed. Sam reluctantly took out a glass of wine from his gourd and gave him, so that he would leave.

After the injuries came to a moderate state, he could heal himself. Anyway, the glass of wine did more than moderate recovery. The Pill of servitude did the rest of it.

For the next two weeks, all Sam did is to manage the land he newly acquired. Half of the major people of the Yellow Sand Island moved to the Usaine sect. Sam met with the Eastern continent emperor.

He is the only one Sam didn't do anything to. The remaining two empires under the Usaine sect are being regulated.

The professionals are absorbed into the organization and the titles they have as the professionals in the four organizations are already being eliminated. The association employees didn't have any choice and they could only join.

The architects and the other artisans came to the empires to finish the parks so that he could start his business.

At the same time, the parks in the Beast faction are also activated. Now, Sam doesn't have to worry about anything at all.

After the activation, the construction team has come to the Usaine sect, to start another construction within the archipelago.

The communication system within the archipelago and the empires.

It also helps him with the training of the newly recruited artisans.

The other major powers didn't trouble them yet, as they are busy with all the things.

After weeks, Sam started sorting out the gains and in one of the spatial rings which he figured out to be the spatial ring of the formation association head, he found something he urgently needs and that happened to be one of the boxes he has been searching.

This is the third box he got and he is halfway there and when the Island leader of the Yellow Sand Island saw this box, he was surprised.

"How can you have this? Isn't it the family heirloom of the Fire scale Island?"

Sam was stunned, he just felt like he is already half-way there and is quite satisfied as most of the preparation phase is over and he would get what he wants in no time and the task just got easier.

Sam thought for a bit and looked at Martin asked.

"Do you have a good relationship with them?"

"Not that close. We are the most neutral force of all the minor powers on the planet. Fire scale Island is one of the strongest minor powers."

"Well, we will see if we can get that box by cutting a deal before the friends of the other major powers come and talk to us."

And the next three days, Sam went on this business trip and with some intimidation, coercion, and threats along with some valuable exchanges and simply put it is the carrot and stick.

He came back after the three days with the fourth box. Now only two left.

And after two days, the call he has been waiting for finally came. From the space gate leading to the meeting spot of the central continent, the Envoy of the other five major powers came to meet with Arc who is on the front of the leader of the Usiane sect for others.

He still had a mask on his face and he and Sam decided to go to the meeting.

When they arrived, Sam didn't go to the meeting directly, but they can still communicate with Arc through the communication devices and the portable hub he has on him.

Inside the meeting room, the major power heads all are waiting for him.

Including, Sai. This time, it is not a matter of their parks and goals, it is a matter of a new power emerging in their community.

They have to find if they are worth that much to occupy the position as their equals.

"Hello, Nice to meet you. Your name?"

Old Thunder asked as soon as Arc took a sea.

"Clark." Arc replied. But it is not he thought of, Sam is the replying for everything that is happening here.

So, even though they are speaking with Arc, they are actually having a conversation with Sam.

"We never knew that a man named Clark is in the Yellow Sand Island. Where were you all these years?"

"Staying low, I guess." His voice is somewhat cold as if he doesn't want to talk to them at all.

But the major powers didn't care at all, they just continued on with questioning.

"We heard that your fleet is actually quite excellent. We never know that yellow Sand Island has such skilled artisans?"

"No, we don't actually have them. They were bought."

"Bought?" Old thunder was stunned.

"Yes, Bought. Customized and specifically designed."

"Who sold you? The associations?" Old thunder's voice is kind of agitated.

"No, actually. It is from someone you guys already knew earlier. His name is Sam. He has a city under his name and he seemed to be under your empire."

"What? Sam?"

Old thunder was stunned and so were the other heads. Sai has the minimum reaction because he already kind of guessed something before when the chaos started.

"Why would he sell you something? Is he open to a business like this? We didn't know that."

"No, it is a part of his revenge. He sold them solely because he wants to destroy the Usaine sect. he said that his friend had some past grudge with the Usaine sect.

In fact, he gave us the whole plan for this invasion.

We even made a deal with him about the parks."

"What did he take for that?" This time lightning Spear sect head asked this question. He is pretty agitated about this. The parks are too big of an investment for letting it go."

"Well, he would pay a sum of money and gave ten percent of the profits. But I think he wouldn't accept such a deal with you guys."

"Why would that be?"

"Working with some people who are accomplices of the thieves of his designs? Come on man. You should know he wouldn't agree to that easily."

With those words, all of a sudden, the conversation started diverting from skinning Arc with a question and pressuring them to do business with Sam.

"I have advice if you want to do business with him."

When Arc said that the rest of them turned silent and looked at him to continue.

"Sam seemed to have been researching on some ancient puzzle boxes that he found and he learned that they are a set. He wants to find the last two

boxes of the set to see if he could improve his formation and inscription expertise.

If you guys can find it and pay some compensation for all you did, you might get a deal."

"Puzzle Boxes?"

"It's about time, I need to go."

Arc said and decided to leave, but no one stopped him. Everyone is thinking to themselves as they left one after another.

Their plan to grill Arc was gone through the window and everyone only wants their parks to go running. The percentage Arc said is definitely not acceptable, but they knew that they are going to find a way to cut a deal.

And one of the first ones to consider this is the Old Thunder who got a cue as soon as he heard the Ancient Puzzle boxes and the second person who thought of this is actually the Beast faction head, Sai.

Because they had these puzzle boxes sitting in their own treasuries for hundreds of years without any use.

Sai decided that he would exchange it for some more friendship as for the Old Thunder, he wants to make some big money.

Meanwhile, Sam left the Usaine sect along with Arc to complete another Invasion.

The other empire under the thunder god temple doesn't have to be independent anymore and by the end of the month, it would be under his control.

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Chapter 474: Business

One month later.

It has been one year and six months and there is still another one year and six months for the next Palace of Inheritance to open in the higher realm.

In this past month, Sam has been recruiting the new people left and right and giving them crash training and creating mercenary groups all over.

In fact, the new mercenary groups appeared in all the empires under all the major powers. But the Major powers still didn't learn from their past ignorance.

They didn't know that these discreet movements of Sam are actually the ones that almost caused a world war between all the top dogs.

This time, Sam didn't even send the mercenaries straight from his place, instead, he recruited them in that same nation and made the mercenary groups there itself which didn't raise too many suspicions.

After all, there are many mercenary groups emerging every day and disappearing every day.

He just occupied some previous mercenaries and didn't even change the name.

He is increasing his force like crazy and within this month, he built a network that is as big as the underground forces that previously existed.

While the situation is like this, Sam got his fifth box from the Beast faction without even paying anything.

Anyway, he is not in a hurry to pay them back.

But all of a sudden, Sam felt like he is a little lost in the current situation.

He thought that the boxes would be difficult to obtain. But this turned out to be one of the easier than he thought.

He wanted to tear down the major powers for these things if he has to, to obtain them.

But before he knew it as soon as he took down a major power and three associations, he already got what he wanted.

The last box is in the hands of the thunder god temple.

He is sure that he can deal with them sooner or later.

At this moment, he is currently contemplating what to do.

Should he still destroy the Major powers completely? But then, he would have to go through the situation in which he has to take care of the people's needs.

After all, if he really decided to take on the authority and eliminate it, he would be the one who would be responsible for the consequences of the chaos that follows the destruction of the authority.

There is no need to make life difficult for himself.

At this current position, he has all kinds of metals and materials available at his beck and calls and anything on this planet would be available for him in a week.

So, he is thinking about whether he should still proceed with the plan he made before.

He decided to leave it at that for the moment. Anyway, since he got so much time on his hands, he might as well try and see if he can go to the next realm earlier. He might be able to get a feel of the new world he would be entering and get some foothold if possible.

As he is contemplating this, he got some news that the Old Thunder wants to discuss a business deal with him and sent Arthur as a representative.

When Sam heard this, he wasn't completely surprised.

This is already one of the results he expected from the situation Arman is putting Arthur in.

After all, Arman is thirty points deficits when compared to Arthur and it wouldn't be too hard for him to make them up.

So, it is impossible for Old Thunder to not give him chances. In fact, this is one of his ploys.

No matter, how much better Arman might be as a future heir candidate, he would never stay in this place and he couldn't stay in this place. He has to move to higher realms and if possible, he has a chance to go to a place where the greatest of gods reside.

Why would he decide to stay on this rundown planet?

Sam knew this perfectly well and that is why he didn't take any key administration role in the organization no matter how big it was.

Anyway, coming back to Arthur's situation, since Arman cannot stay and even Sam knew it but he still tried his best to get this future heir position, then Arthur will also try to compete and Sam would be the best bet.

In other words, Arthur is in front of him right now, because Sam willed him to be here. He manipulated the major powers without even them knowing that he has his eyes on them.

Sam went to meet with Arthur, this guy still has the same tense expression when he spoke to him.

"Hello Sam, I will get straight to the point. We want to do a business deal with you and that is regarding the Parks. We only recently learned that the designs that the three associations provided are stolen from you, we deeply regret doing business with them.

Now, if you can tell us the design charges, we would pay you and you can further ask for the payment regarding the activation and management."

Sam chuckled as soon as he heard that.

"Arthur, you seem to have rehearsed the lines quite well, who taught them to you? Your father or some other elder?" When he asked this Arthur suddenly felt a bit afraid. Sam's voice turned cold as he continued.

"Recently learned? Deeply regret? Don't make me laugh. Do you guys think that I am oblivious to what is happening between the six major powers? Do you guys really nit know what happened? Seems like you must have met Clark otherwise, why would you even bother to meet me?"

You guys might think that I can't come out and knock on your door because I would lose the protection of my city, but your father must have forgotten that I spent more than three months in your thunder god temple and definitely didn't remember what I could do in three months.

Seems like the Beast faction is not really that great of an impact.

You better re-evaluate the situation and rearrange the words better. You can leave now."

With that, Sam didn't even wait for the response and left the place.

Arthur was stunned. He expected that Sam would reject this, but he didn't expect that he would be this stern and this stubborn.

He outright didn't leave any room for negotiation.

But the remaining major powers are in an even more difficult situation, at least the thunder god temple has an opportunity to probe Sam's stance in this situation, but the rest are not even getting any access to meet him directly because of the thunder god temple.

They are all thinking that It would have been great if there is a Space gate between them and Sam's city, one must wonder what they would feel when their empires are connected to them by Space gates.

After a few days, once again someone came to Sam's city from the thunder god temple.

This time, Arthur and another person came, Moriya. The elder with most Prospects came with the future heir.

He is already a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator which is not much surprising to Sam.

"We apologize for disturbing you and also for the fact that we have cooperated with the three associations on the park matter. But it is not our intent to steal your hard work and make money off of it.

It was just a slight moment of greed that we could save money from working with the associations and we knew our mistake.

I hope you can be the bigger man and forgive us.

This is a small token of our apology."

With that, he placed a spatial ring on the table. Sam took the spatial ring took a peek into it.

This is something he expected the last box of the six is inside the ring. He looked at Moriya and asked.

"Apology accepted. Is that all?"

"No. We want to have an opportunity to cooperate with you in the park business. We have invested a lot and most of the construction was complete. But we couldn't activate it. We want to discuss a partnership with you."

"Five percent. If you guys want to cooperate with me, you can only get five percent. All the staff would be mine and no one from the thunder god temple can involve themselves in any form of administrative and financial affairs of the parks."

"Sam, you are cutting us too short don't you think? We have made the construction completely and it cost hundreds of millions in each and all of it is worth only five percent?

We need at least fifty percent of the stake."

"You think too highly of the construction you made. There is no way you would be able to anything with the parks you have made even if you activate them.

Because the construction was not complete, to begin with.

Like I would let the whole plan fall into the hands of those guys. There is still some core construction that was yet to be completed."

"How can that be? Some parks in the Usaine sect are activated,"

"Then what happened? They should have exploded already."

Moriya couldn't help but widen his eyes. Now they understood the whole matter. It seems like that the fifty percent is but a pipe dream.

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Chapter 475: Herb Garden Head

The negotiations with the thunder god temple went for more than a day. They kept on arguing as the thunder god temple started their baseline at the forty percent stake and keep on reducing their rate step by step and Sam stayed in the five percent line for more than half-a-day.

And after persistently staying there for such a long time, he increased his offer by two percent, and finally after another half a day of Moriya's persistent struggle Sam finally agreed to give nine percent away.

After that, Sam started preparing other things, now there is a way for the citizens to move from one empire to another because Sam started making sea transport possible.

It is made as a luxurious cruise. Now, he doesn't have to worry about the thunder god temple finding out their troops' existence directly in the empires.

Within in a week, they already started doing business in the parks. The activation doesn't need much more than the installation of the energy cells.

And he did it within a week. As for the so-called core construction with the cement and Pre-casting method and they just added some superficial decorations all over the parks and be done with that.

The thunder god temple couldn't find anything regarding this. But this time, since the existence of the associations are completely eliminated from the face of the earth and the Usaine sect which was supposed to be the one replacing the three associations and maintain the standard was also gone completely.

Sam could take advantage of the situation and decided to make preparations to completely eliminate the orthodox thinking and methods.

He would be the pioneer of this world's interpretation of technology.

And the first step would be to establish his teachings on all sides of the empire. Simply put, he would set up a school in an empire of every major power.

Since there is one on the western continent, he doesn't need another one.

His next school will be in the Kali empire of the Beast faction and the third one in the Arsin empire.

Since he recruited the new members and have a lot of new members, he can do this and give them more opportunities and at the same time expand the horizons of the teachers and the students with an occasional rotation of the employees and even student exchanges, interschool competitions and such will allow them to grow and develop with a broader perspective.

This might take a while and this large-scale construction might take a while, but this would allow him to set the standard and wouldn't let the previous unorthodox and stubborn methods with no room for creativity, (Just like Indian Education System) come to light once again.

And he would be the one setting the standards and designating the professions. The world will have a new industrial revolution making the stubborn professional hierarchy and methods vanish.

Anyway, he has got all three spatial rings which have almost all the important documents of the artisan associations. As for the orthodox methods and techniques of the library that are plundered by the major powers, but they are not something Sam doesn't have.

The major powers might want to create their own standards with this knowledge and resurrect the associations, but it would be too late.

Because, Sam already made his move and the Beast faction, Thundergod temple, and Usaine sect regions' professionals are all mostly injected into his organization. There are only three more major powers left.

And Sam's guess is not too far off, that is also the reason why thunder god temple and the Lightning Spear sect took away the two association heads.

They are planning to take over one of the associations each and spread throughout the world and create the next generation of the artisans with the help of the association heads they took away and the Herb Garden is still setting their sights on the Pharmaceutical association.

But they don't know that they are too late. And it would take time to realize because their initial and most important task at hand is to activate the parks and cut a deal with Sam. Particularly, after they realized that the thunder god temple has already made the deal, there is no way the remaining three major powers would sit still.

At this moment, the Herb garden head has visited the Usaine sect, now known as the Dusk Organization.

Named after the translation of Sam's Indian name. [Syam: Evening]

The Herb garden head visited to meet with Clark to ask if he has any way to meet Sam and he was greeted with a pleasant surprise.

The Space Gate of the Arsin was now put to use.

The first thing Arc did when he took over is to destroy the area surrounding the Space gate as if it was newly created. He did that so discreetly that no other major powers couldn't pick on that.

The Herb garden head made his way through the space gate and arrived at Sam's city and was surprised to see the majesty of it as a whole.

He has seen the videos of the city and even the prototype products that Sam had given them. But the real thing is nothing compared to the video. He could feel the overall energy connection between the buildings of the city.

Arc didn't stay with him for the journey and just led him to an administrative officer of the city and went back to the Dusk.

The admin officer took him to Sam's office inside the school and all this while the Garden head kept on asking questions as if he was a completely curious little child who came out for the first time.

The most interesting thing for him at the moment is the bee puppet. The Bee puppet is following the admin officer as if it was his pet, he even saw other officers having the same type of puppet but with different colors all over their bodies following them.

Even though, the puppets didn't perform any of their usual tasks, that only increased his interest in this puppet.

When they reached the office, Sam is busy with a lot of paperwork and brainstorming. There are some special patents he has to verify and something related to the new plans of the schools and so on.

But as soon as the herb garden head came, he stopped his work and greeted him. After both of them exchanged pleasantries that are completely fake, the garden head finally came to the point.

"We want to make a deal with you regarding parks."

Sam replied with a smile on his face. "I am always open for business."

"Then, can we talk about the stake?"

"I will assume you would have already known about the deal with the thunder god temple, but I cannot give you the same amount of stake. I can only give away five percent."

"Mr. Sam. Don't you think you are being a little biased here? Four percent is a large piece. You cannot show that much favoritism."

Sam chuckled at his words and said.

"You are getting the wrong idea, Garden head. There is no favoritism, in fact within the current major powers, I have most conflicts with the thunder god temple as I have some enemies who went for my life there.

The reason I gave them that stake is because of another exchange, you might have already heard from Clark that I am looking for the ancient puzzle boxes that use formations and inscriptions to unlock.

They exchanged that thing with me and I gave them that stake in the exchange. On top of that, if I have to blunt you are an accomplice of the three associations when you agreed to make a deal with them regarding the parks even after you knew that the designs are stolen from me.

The only reason I didn't react is that the parks are still not activated. Now, that you couldn't do it, you are asking me for help.

That is not fair for my side if you think."

Sam said in a somewhat melancholic tone.

The Garden head turned awkward at this moment.

He didn't expect that Sam would directly bring this up.

"Is there no way around this situation?"

Sam had a deeply thoughtful expression and said after some silence.

"I do have a way to work around this issue, but I don't know if you will agree with it."

"Please do tell. We can negotiate."

"I need land in one of your empires. You must have seen the size of the compound we are in. I need the same size of land and permission to open the school."

"School?"

"Yes, a school. This is one of my life goals. To educate people. That is why I established this school we are in. All the city, parks, and other things I did are all for this. I will be teaching orphans. I am an orphan myself. So, this is something very dear to me."

Now it was Garden head's turn to be silent and he didn't know what to say for a moment.

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Chapter 476: Puzzle

The negotiations with the Herb garden head are just as tense, but this time Sam didn't budge as easily as the first time.

He was even more stubborn than the first time and just didn't agree to anything more than eight percent.

The Garden Head felt vexed at his stubborn stand. He almost stood up from his seat and smacked Sam out of the building in a single slap. But he didn't let the frustration get into his head and do something rash.

Unlike the ten Consummate realm cultivators, he didn't take a look at how he killed Old One and almost killed Sravan.

But he sure as hell, heard of the deeds and tried to be as careful as he can. If that guy can kill someone who is far away from his place, there is no doubt he would have some plans when the target is right within his property.

Even though Sam rejected to increase the stake, the Garden head took a different approach. He didn't raise the stake, but he started asking for other benefits and finally, after almost an entire day of arguing back and forth, they did come to a conclusion and that is the stake is still eight percent, but the Herb Garden will get a discount for all the purchases in any Park.

And after another tense negotiation battle, they finally settled on a three percent discount for the disciples of the Herb Garden.

After the deal is completed, he sent some people from the Architecture department to take a look at the land.

But then only he realized, he is working on the bare minimum staff. Their lives became extremely hectic.

But they cannot do anything about this current situation but to compromise and send a single Nascent stage artisan and check out the land and if possible to make it flat and ready for construction.

The Garden head didn't have anything to do and wanted to return, but for some reason, he wanted to take a tour over the city and taste the food.

By the time he was done, he had a Spatial ring full of some delicacies and wines that he liked. He even wanted to make a bee puppet, but couldn't.

Because currently, the Bee-Puppets are out of stock. Now, only Pre-order deals are being done. The regular retail of the puppets was halted.

After looking at the city, he wanted to stay for a bit longer and also experience the high-end hotel service of this place.

But he didn't stay in the end because he is also the Sect leader and he couldn't be away from the Sect for several days. So, he made his move back with the architect Sam sent to take a look at the land.

They didn't directly go to the Herb Garden or the empire under the garden. They first arrived at the dusk organization and then moved through the central continent meeting point to arrive at the empire of the Herb Garden. The empire is called the Sage empire.

After handing the architect over to the emperor of that place, the Garden left.

After a few days, the head of the Lightning spear sect and ThunderBolt sect also appeared at the Dusk Organization.

They also heard something about the Herb Garden's head going to Sam's city and making a deal.

This only strengthened after the parks are activated by the team sent by Sam after re-arranging the staff. So, now it is their turn to panic.

They are extremely vexed at the fact that they are the last two major powers who are left out, they even wanted to take it out on the thunder god temple head. After all, in the previous scuffle with the three organizations, the three of them teamed up.

But as soon as the deed was done, the thunder god temple head seemed to have returned to his previous rivalry and didn't even inform them of the deal.

They entered Sam's city and want to use all means to get a better deal than both of them. But they wouldn't help but be disappointed because they had to negotiate for two days and they barely got the same deal as the Herb Garden.

This is the first time, they saw a young man negotiating as if he was negotiating with a grim reaper on his deathbed for some more time.

He is not even letting go of a single spirit stone, much less a percentage of the stake.

After the two of them left, Sam stayed in his office and suddenly felt like half of the weight he was carrying was completely lost.

When he made a list of the construction projects he made and then calculated the budget, he couldn't help but feel that the life of a student is about to be settled.

It is none other than the second patent holder.

The Cement Patent holder. If he knew that there is this much value for his seemingly insignificant invention in other's eyes, he might want to cry in happiness for three days straight.

After settling the matters at hand and assigning the tasks, Sam went to his room. He suddenly heaved a sigh of relief. He doesn't even know where his friends are at this moment, but he didn't want to think too much about that.

He landed on the bed and slept till the next morning.

After he woke up, he went to take a shower and changed into some other clothes. This is the time he became free in a long while. For more than a year, he has been in a complete mess. He lived chaotically without any kind of rest.

He worked his ass off to get what he needs. But he didn't hurry to open the boxes immediately. He just sat there on the floor as he looked at the majestic view of the city from the floor to ceiling window of his room.

He could faintly see the School building in the woods. He wanted to get drunk all of a sudden. Even for Sam, all this seemed a little overbearing and overwhelming. Even he felt that this is too much of a pressure for him to bear. But what can he do? He was under constant threat.

For the whole day, he completely idled away, and only at night, he went on to the top of the building and started taking out the six boxes.

This is the next step. If he finished dealing with the six boxes and figure out the way towards the next realm, he can finally relax a bit and doesn't have to bother himself with unnecessary tensions. He can relax a bit and focus solely on his cultivation and battle prowess.

He wasn't able to practice in a long while that he is feeling a little rusty himself. Not only that, he is feeling that he wasn't using his prowess with great enough efficiency.

There is no way he is okay with that.

After he took out the six boxes and placed them on the floor, he looked at them intently. There is no immediate reaction, but he could feel there is some sort of energy fluctuation around them and soon, faint mechanical sounds could be heard.

The gears inside the boxes started moving slowly and there is a strange glow on the boxes and within a few seconds, there are some protrusions of different shapes and sizes and also grooves of various shapes and sizes on the lateral surfaces of the boxes and when Sam looked at them, he felt like he is seeing a giant three-dimensional jigsaw puzzle.

He sat down and started figuring out how to finish the puzzle.

Actually, it is not that difficult. It only took three minutes to figure out the correct order and place them together and creating a much larger rectangular box.

When he connected the whole thing, what he saw on the top surface of the large box stunned him a bit.

Because it reminded him of a sliding puzzle. In fact, it is a sliding puzzle. But the thing is it wouldn't make an image or a sequence. Instead, it would create an inscribed formation.

But the main problem at the moment is what kind of formation would that be. If he doesn't know that, it would be quite tough to actually unlock this.

There are just too many slides in the puzzle and they are quite small. The possibilities are also endless due to this and the number of actual formations is also numerous.

So, he started looking at the boxes continuously to see and figure out if he can find any clues regarding the formation that should appear on them.

After looking all around the box and even using the observation ability, Sam felt like he would be having a handful with this box.

There is no way he would be able to focus on the cultivation for the next half-a-month at least. That is what he understood after he saw the clues around the box.

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Chapter 477: Next Realm

Sam almost made the rooftop his residence for the next few days. He continuously tried to experiment with the runes on the box.

He even made a replica of the slide puzzle and started carrying it wherever he went when performing his regular duties in the organization.

He is extremely busy and vexed at the same time. At first, with the clue placed around the box, he thought he would be able to solve this in half-a-month, but he clearly overestimated his own abilities and thought too highly of his skills.

He barely completed half of the puzzle in this half-a-month and he is not confident that it would be done any time soon.

But on the fifteenth day afternoon, a message arrived that Arkiv came to meet him.

By this time, Arkiv already figured out who Sam is, but he didn't say this to any other person. Only he knew that Sam's involvement in the destruction of this land is too much and it would be no exaggeration to say that he played all the major powers big time.

This taught him a lesson that he should be more cautious when dealing with Sam and shouldn't make any rash decisions.

Sam came back to his office, where Arkiv is waiting as he looked around curiously.

Even though he figured out who Sam is earlier, he still didn't visit him till now. He was extremely busy assimilating the knowledge of the new secret technique he got from the Usaine sect.

When Sam came, both of them exchanged pleasantries and he directly came to the point.

"My dimensional crosses opened."

Arkiv said in a serious tone.

"When?" San also became extremely serious and asked.

"Yesterday, I broke through into middle-stage of the Nascent stage with Level-4 and the dimensional crosser opened.

I don't know where it exists and where it came from, but all I know is that is definitely present and I can gain access to it anytime I want."

"Can I see it?"

Sam asked curiously.

Arkiv nodded and closed his eyes as he extended his hand. The next second a Black sphere appeared in his hands.

It is as large as a soccer ball and completely black in color emitting a metallic shine. He opened his eyes and with a thought, the smooth Black sphere suddenly opened up and spread with some metallic structures inside which are completely engraved with runes.

A holographic screen appeared above the metallic structural mechanism and there are some kinds of words and numbers written on it.

The words are showing the name of the realm and the numbers might be the coordinates of the place they are going to appear.

When Sam saw the name of the realm, he was surprised and it is actually not a good one. Because the name of the realm is actually something he is familiar with.

It is one he read about from the Hindu Mythology.

He doesn't know exactly which mythology is true, but he studied many of them in his previous life and he did it mostly for inspiration in the weapon designs and technology breakthrough.

And most of it has helped him understand many things in this world. And apparently the mythologies he read and not just some simple myths.

Many of them seemed to be real in this world and even though, they slightly deviated from what he knew and read, at least he has some head start above the rest of the players.

Coming to the Point, the place they are going next is actually Naga-Loka.

The lowest of the seven Patala Lokas in Hindu Mythology.

From what he knew from the mythology, there are fourteen Lokas and out of them, seven are the realms of celestials and mortals and the remaining seven are of the mortals and Demons.

The realms belonging to the Celestials are Mortals are where higher-level humans and the deities live and the realms belonging to Mortals and Demons are where the demonic mortals like lesser demons, Nagas the Serpentmen, Yakshas nature spirits or the elementals of lower status purity live in this place.

Of course, the same races live in other Patala Lokas, but even in these races, there are various families and Bloodline difference and they maintained their residences in different realms based on their statuses by the most powerful occupying the realms with the most resources.

The Naga Loka is actually a world that is ruled by the Naga Race and from a mythology standpoint, only Nagas used to stay in this plane and ruled by them.

Of course, there are other beasts and such there which are common, but other demonic mortals and other demons were not present in this place at one point in time. But Sam didn't think his knowledge can completely reflect who is staying in this place.

But one thing he surely knows is that, no race that he knew of likes humans. No matter which demonic race might have taken residence in this plane, they don't like humans.

It would be hard for them to survive in this place.

He also remembered the numbers just in case.

When Arkiv saw that Sam was dazed, he felt like something is wrong and asked.

"Why are you dazed?"

Sam came out of his stupor and said.

"It's nothing. When are you leaving?"

"I haven't decided yet. I met with that guy from the Beast faction and it turned out to he has also broken through and got the dimensional crosser recently. But he has different coordinates. Not by much though. Only three digits changed. We don't exactly know how to decode these things, but my gut is telling us that they are not that far away.

We are thinking maybe they are the different entrances' locations in that other realm."

"Are you sure? I mean, they had opened six entrances previously in here. So, there is indeed a possibility that you are true. But don't you think there is a chance that they are sending you guys to the different corners and have to find a way to the Palace of Inheritance?"

Arkiv thought for a moment and said.

"There is indeed such a possibility, but we are thinking a bit positively. I am also contemplating if I should leave right now or should I leave a bit later.

After all, there is still around one year and five months for the next palace of inheritance.

I don't know if I would be able to survive that place with my current strength. I don't even know what kind of dangers we face."

Sam looked at him and said after some thought.

"From what I know, Naga Lok should be someplace that is ruled by the Naga Race and I know this because I read in some ancient text that Naga Race is a special race that can be demonic mortals to the Greater Demon Celestials.

The most important thing is, they don't like humans. I hope you will be making the decisions carefully. It is not a safe place."

Arkiv frowned after listening to this. He doesn't know where Sam read this and how he got this knowledge.

But from the looks of it, he doesn't seem to be joking at all. He took the advice and decided to consider his next step as he asked.

"When are you going to leave?"

Sam halted his train of thoughts and immediately felt a headache. He was trying his best to figure out that too. But what can he do? He couldn't get past that stupid sliding puzzle.

"I am working on it, I got the boxes with a lot less effort than I anticipated, but now I am having trouble cracking the secret behind it.

The puzzle is extremely frustrating. But I think I would be able to deal with that by the end of the month."

Arkiv made some small talk and left. He decided to check with the remaining Players and see when they will come.

He is the only one who tried to have contact with the former teammates in the second palace of inheritance. Not all of them talked to him when he reached out, but there are three more people.

After he left, Sam has sat on the chair once again and felt rather vexed.

The box is taking too much of his time. Actually, he could have unlocked that in the Divine dimension, not only would he save time, he would also be able to use the simulation inside. But he just doesn't want to go inside this fast.

He has been spending an awful lot of time inside this since his plans to get these boxes, even though it is saving him time, he also figured out that he is

losing his sense of time. His body for some reason is not aging in the divine dimension. But his mind is aging.

He doesn't want to experience that for some time. Simply put he wants a break. But sometimes, one has to do what they need rather than what they want.

After some thought, he decided to proceed with the box opening inside the divine dimension which means he is confident that it would be cracked in the next two days.

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Chapter 478: World Coordinates

The next two days, Sam once again spent in the divine dimension. Since, he already knew that the other players are getting their access, it is better for him to finish this as soon as possible.

As for not using the divine dimension as often as before, it seems like it is not really possible for him at this rate.

Many of the things in his life are dependent on the Divine dimension at this moment. At least, the only bright side for him is that he was able to take these fifteen days' break.

After the puzzle was solved, there was a clicking sound and Sam opened the box. Inside the box, there are six compartments. One of them has documents and all the other five have some kinds of metallic structure inside.

He didn't touch the metallic parts and instead only took out the stack of documents and started reading them.

He sat in his office as he went through the documents one by one.

The stack of documents contained all the information regarding the dimensional crossing and the usage and structure of the device that is inside the box along with the system of the world co-ordinates.

The thing that interested him the most are actually the world coordinate system, as for the rest about the structures and the mechanism, the most he understood is the working principle but the internal structure is a far cry for him, without knowing the method of creating such a large device and making it extremely short.

It is just like the thunder prison. He couldn't understand the whole structure just from what he is seeing in front of him.

So, he decided to focus on the coordinate system.

The world coordinates are mainly responsible for this type of interdimensional travel. And they are calculated by great difficulty.

The world coordinates are calculated by first finding a nodal point of the world in the open space at which the warping occurs. These points of space are the ones that connect them to the other worlds.

From every such nodal point of space, there would be a certain range the device can transport them and with that nodal point as an origin, the whole area under its range is coordinated like a three-dimensional space.

It is actually very complicated.

So, by the time he read it, he understood some things. The world coordinates are indicated by a string of numbers. For example, [008-012-0133,0521,04152-165,156,246] These are the world coordinates of the realm numbered 008, and the Spatial node 012 and the next coordinates represent the coordinates of the planet and the last three are the coordinates of a location within the planet.

After he read through all this, he then started looking at the documents on how this thing works.

As he went through all that, he understood how this thing works and how these coordinates are actually useful in this device.

Apparently one of the five compartments that have the components of the device is a metallic sphere which is responsible for setting the world coordinates and inside this metallic sphere they would be some sort of specially made plates that contain the coordinate locations of the various realms' nodal points and the planets.

The last thing which is the coordinates of the location on the planet could be varied normally.

But the problem is the metallic sphere in the device is a spoiled one and it can only reach Naga Loka. He cannot change the world, nodal point, and even the Planet. He can barely change the last coordinates of the place he wants to visit on the planet.

This greatly stunned him.

He didn't know how exactly this device ended up like this, but he sure as hell knew that these gods must have set Naga Lok as the next stop because of the Gambler.

He believed that Gambler made sure that they would stay that way because he didn't want to give Sam any chance to get past this world other than the device in front of him.

After that he focused on assembling this thing and this time, he didn't do this inside the divine dimension. He assembled on his rooftop.

He did this extremely carefully so much that he doesn't even want to carry two components together.

After all, this is the one and an only ticket out of this world.

He took his time as he slowly assembled the whole thing and there are some parts which need to be charged with spiritual energy as they are sealed for a long time.

He laid formations for them and to increase the recharging speed before he assembled all the parts.

When he was done, it is like a large metal crate. He looked through the documents on how to activate it and pushed a small square section on the corner of the box and all of a sudden, the box shrunk in its size as it became a metallic cube in his hands.

Now, he pushed another button in another corner and the box once again became the large crate and opened up.

After it completely opened up there are three things which are completely noticeable to the naked eye one of them is the circular platform which could probably let six people stand at once and the second one is mounting beside the circular platform on which the metallic sphere which has the world coordinates in it and the last one is the holographic screen.

There is a string of numbers on the screen.

They are the world coordinates. He placed his palm on the Black sphere and started trying to manipulate the coordinates with his mind.

The last three sections of the coordinates kept on changing. But the rest of the numbers no matter how much he budged it, he wasn't able to do anything.

He felt excited that at least it is working. The only thing that is bothering him is actually the energy consumption of this object. The mounting that Black Sphere was on is not just there to place the sphere but also to inject the

required spiritual energy and apparently, the spiritual energy can be injected directly from a person, and also the spirit stones can be used directly.

Sam felt the pinch because of this reason.

Yes, even Sam with his immense wealth felt the pinch.

He would need to take hundreds of millions to transport all his friends along with him.

As he figured this out, he closed the device once again and went back.

Watt, Philip, and Jack are already back even Sirona came back and started teaching the classes. She is even working on the other school construction projects as she took students there to teach them practically.

Not just her, every other lecturer is doing the same.

They are trying their best to train the students in the most efficient manner.

Now that his main obstacle is cleared, he is good to go as long as the tasks at hand are completed. But there is another dilemma in his mind.

To take his friends or not. For some reason, he doesn't want to take them to the Naga Lok. He is still considering if he should believe the knowledge complete. Even if half of it is true, he would have to think twice even for his own survival. If his friends did tag along it is not going to be an easy task to survive.

As he was thinking Philip just came into the office and sat down in front of him.

Sam came out of his thoughts and asked.

"How are you feeling?"

"I am okay. It is not like this is the first time I killed someone."

"Yeah, right. But it is the first time you killed your kin. There is a difference."

Philip took a sharp breath and said.

"Forget about me. What are you going to do now? With the current project going on, I think it would be impossible to conquer the world in the short term. If you really want to eliminate the major powers, it would take some time and you have to stabilize your position.

I don't know how these heads become so stupid. They didn't even bring the suspicions towards you. Maybe we should have continued on with that chaos and destroyed everything.

Even if they wouldn't disappear, they would have been beaten to their last legs. You could have taken your time and finished them off."

"What you said right. But what for? I don't have any aim towards being the ruler of the world. The world could have a single ruler divided into small powers for all I care. The only thing I want is freedom from that single ruler or all the rulers combined.

I shouldn't be in their clutches or influence. I should be truly independent and I could have all the freedom I want. I want to create new things and sell them and spread my name all over the world.

I don't want the world to remember me as a conqueror. Nor do they have to remember my battle prowess. As much as I am beast on the battlefield, I still like the me who works his ass off in the lab and who pulls off his hair to find the solutions for the complex problems."

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Chapter 479: Information about Naga Loka

A few days after the boxes are completely unlocked, Arman also came to the city to tell the news about the unlock of his dimensional crosser.

Sam checked the coordinates on his dimensional crosser and turned out the last set of coordinates are also different for him.

But from what he saw the planet is the same. He came to the conclusion that every player is being deployed to the same planet.

Sam wanted to get as much information as he can. So, he decided to have a talk with every possible information source he had.

The first one is his long-time companion, Yanwu.

And after talking with Yanwu, he finally got some idea. Even though, he doesn't know too much about how the internal workings of Naga Loka work, but then he has some useful information.

The first one is as Sam guessed, the realm is ruled by the Naga Loka and a Planet houses the Naga race of the highest bloodline within that realm. That planet houses the current Naga King as well as all the other subraces of the Naga Race that have relatively superior from the bloodline of the common Naga.

But that is not the only planet like that. There are many planets that are ruled by the nobles of Naga.

Apart from that, there are also other races including humans on almost every planet. But from what they came to know there are no normal humans on the planet. The humans in Naga Loka were mutated due to their stay in that realm for the longest time.

And Yanwu also said that Naga Loka is one of the realms that is most beautiful. Including the vegetation and just the lands of Naga Loka. Everything screams beauty.

But the Planet is not habitable for normal humans, at least not for people at Sam's level. Because, even though the planet is extremely beautiful, the only problem is that it is a realm of Miasma. The air, water, soil, plants everything has poison in it.

Even though there are many Naga races that have different elemental attributes, but they have something in common and that is their venomous ability. They would have some kind of venom in their arsenal and they have great immunity for many poisons in the world depending on their bloodline superiority.

Apart from this news, Yanwu doesn't know anything about the place. So, Sam turned towards the second information point and immediately gave up after some thought. It is none other than the Lightning-blade, the saber he got from Arman.

He took away the Sabre to interrogate the weapon spirit and to his disappointment, the weapon spirit doesn't know anything but the weapons and tools. As for the issue regarding the Players and the gods who chose them, it only knows their existence other than that, the spirit doesn't even have details on exactly who these gods are.

But still, the weapon knowledge is extraordinary and Sam could identify the treasured weapons in all the other realms and even in the Palace of inheritance, he could use it to pick if he was in a dilemma.

Now, his final and possibly most knowledgeable resource, the Old Beast Grandpa.

The Old Raiju.

Sam did develop a good relationship with this Old Raiju. But there is only one problem and he encountered the same problem this day as well.

"Heh, Brat. You came at the right time. I am craving some wine. Come on take it out."

Sam felt his heart hurt as he took out the wine gourd. He has a large supply of this wine, but it still pains him to take it out. But this Old man wouldn't let go of the issue if he doesn't give him any.

Sam would have to deal with the quirky old man who would constantly pester him.

He took out a large bowl that could fit three infants in it and filled the bowl up with the wine before placing it near the lightning, the lightning curtain cleared up, and the old man extended his large paw to take the wine bowl as he took it to sip by sip.

"Oh, that is great. Even though it is not the best wine that the monkey can offer, he is still generous. Okay now, why are you here?"

"I am going out of this realm."

The slurping of the wine stopped for a second and the Old Man asked.

"Where to?"

"Naga Loka."

"Did you say Naga Loka? Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"So, what do you want to know?"

"Anything I should be careful of? Should I take my friends or should I go alone? What kind of precautions or arrangements I should make?"

"Don't take anyone with you. In fact, if possible don't go there. With your current strength, it would be hard for you guys to even adapt there.

Take the wine and don't drink it all before you go there. It might come in handy.

As for the races in the Naga Loka, even though there are some humans, don't trust them at all. If you really want to have any form of relation, whether it is business-wise or a friendship, you can only do that with Yakshas.

Even though not all Nagas are stereotypes, there are very few exceptions and the rest hate the humans to guts.

Because, there was a time that humans and the Nagas used to have the same mortal status, despite them having more talent due to their special bodies, the rivalry against humans was ingrained into their bodies.

The Only reason that the humans are still able to exist in the Naga Loka is to satisfy their own vanity and superiority at the same time, use the fast reproduction of the humans to increase their troops.

They are the cannon fodder. As for the humans who are living normally and extravagantly, don't trust them.

Look out for illusions and seductions. The Naga race is not completely righteous neither they boast of any unnatural pride. They are prideful of their own race and bloodline, but not prideful enough to stop scheming against others.

Try to disguise yourself a bit. The mutated humans there don't have this clear skin. Their skin would have changed color a long time ago. It would be similar to the soil of the area they are staying in and humans happened to be staying in every area of the realm because they are considered to be great servant material.

The clearer the skin, the more you would be desired to be their servant.

You wouldn't be able to get away like this.

"Then what about the strength of the races."

"Well, that is what I am about to say next..."

The discussion went on and on as the Old Beast explained every detail he knew. He didn't say anything about the rulers and other stuff, because the Old Beast is stuck on this planet due for a very long time.

But Sam asked just for the sake of knowing. Sometimes, the history might come in handy, we never know.

After having the discussion, Sam came back to the city and started thinking about how to proceed. He didn't expect that the whole world is poisonous. If it is true, his friends certainly couldn't withstand their current cultivation.

Maybe, he is the only one who can work his way through this world. His hydra bloodline is something that could take all the poisons, it wouldn't have any other reaction unless the poison is too potent for his current cultivation and the entity that secreted the poison has far superior cultivation to hydra in its current form.

If that is true, then it would be truly hard for them to proceed. But from what Old Beast said, they could still take in the atmospheric poison and some potent poison. For now, Mia could digest the poison up to the Consummate realm.

So, he and Mia are safe from the environment. But the rest of his beasts and his friends couldn't handle it. He might be able to make something that could help them, but first, he has to see the atmospheric reactions and the way the poison attacks in that world to even think of anything.

Otherwise, he would have to make some astronaut suit or something that would make them lose their mobility and the ability to fight if the situation arises.

After much thought, he decided to leave his friends here. Since he would gain ways to travel between dimensions, he doesn't have to worry about leaving behind his friends. Sooner or later, he can still take them to other realms, just not this one.

As he decided to do so, he started hurrying the works he had to do and decided to make sure there are no loose ends before leaving the place.

As for the safety of the organization and his friends, his beast uncles are not just for show.

They can level the four Major powers if they stopped considering any possible consequences. But they would receive damage, after all, no consummate realm cultivator would die without fighting back.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 480: Before Leaving

Days passed and one month later, Arkiv came once again.

Sam doesn't know why he came at this moment, but he still went to talk to him.

"So, are you done with the boxes?" Arkiv asked as they sat for the meal.

"Yeah, it's been a while. My device is ready to go."

"So, when are you planning on going?"

"Why?"

"I am just asking casually. I didn't meet many of the other players, but I did get a chance to meet some of them. They are going to leave at the end of the year. Exactly, one year before the Palace of Inheritance opens.

This is the tacit understanding between all the players. Except for you and the twelfth guy, the rest of us had contact with at least two or more players."

"I also had contact with two players. You and Arman from thunder god temple."

"That's fair I guess."

"But the twelfth person is still unknown. We don't know where he is and if he is coming to the next palace of inheritance or not. He didn't come to the second one and we don't know if he came to the first one."

"He did."

Sam said all of sudden making Arkiv stunned for a second.

"He did?"

"Yes, remember the time when I beat up all of you guys in the first palace of inheritance?"

"Yes."

"That is when I know the existence of the players, he definitely came. I deliberately tore a piece of clothing from the backs and saw the tattoos. Just to confirm how many of us are there. That day, I counted twelve people. So, he is someone who came into contact with the major powers, but he seemed to have deliberately avoided the second one."

"You could have died," Arkiv said casually and Sam looked at him as if he was an idiot. Arkiv also understood that he didn't sound right.

It would be stupid to assume that one of the players died this early, of course, there is a possibility but that is low. Because every player is a soul that was given a second chance, they wouldn't be so stupid to die an early death just after they came into this new world with new opportunities.

The players wouldn't want to die a second time, their desire to survive is too intense compared to a normal person of this world.

After all, death is not a pleasant experience. No one would want to experience the situation twice.

So, he did find Arkiv's words a little bit stupid.

After that, they still proceeded with the small talk and Arkiv asked.

"So, when will you leave?"

"Didn't you just say that there is a tacit understanding between all the players, why would I want to break it? I will also go at the same time."

"Actually, it is more of a fear than the tacit understanding. It is the fear of entering a new world. Unlike you, we don't have a chance of returning back. Even if we can return back, it wouldn't be any time soon.

That is why they are hesitant.

In fact, even I am a bit hesitant."

"Really, sometimes the best way to overcome the hesitation is to do things on a whim. Why don't you try it?"

"Easy for you to say. Anyway, apart from that my intuition is warning me."

"Intuition?" Sam asked with a smile.

"Of course, don't you dare underestimate the intuition of an archer. Whenever I opened the dimensional crosser and think of going the intuition is warning me. I don't know what happens if we go there. I wish I could get some more information."

Sam looked at Arkiv meaningfully; he could guess why he came here. Their relationship is strictly a business one and all this small talk about players is because they can only talk to this stuff between themselves.

Sam doesn't have any relationship with other players, but since he did cross paths with this guy, he could still open up a little about this player stuff.

But other than that, they don't have enough relationship to discuss anything personal. He is just playing along and waiting for him to open up and say why he was truly here.

Now he seemed to be coming to the point.

And just as he thought, Arkiv asked after a bit.

"Sam, can I see those ancient texts?"

Sam looked at him with a raised eyebrow and asked.

"Why don't you take a guess?"

"I mean we are both players, why don't we make an exchange. I do understand that getting those ancient texts might not be an easy feat for you. I wouldn't ask for free. Just name the price, we can negotiate if it is beyond my means."

"It is not about exchange Arkiv. Do you know how I defeated all of you guys in the second palace of inheritance?"

"How?"

"Information. I have more information than any of you guys in that place. I learned about all of you guys and you all couldn't even see me before I decided to show up in front of you.

Not just there, in every situation I managed to gain more information than any of my enemies, even in the destruction of the major associations and the Usaine sect, everything happened because of the information I have in my possession.

So, now tell me. What do you think the value of the information I hold would be?"

Arkiv was speechless for a second. He really just wanted to take a look at the ancient texts Sam mentioned because he is still doubtful about Sam holding the information and wanted to probe a little bit more.

But Sam's words are completely straightforward. In fact, Sam wouldn't have bothered with telling even the initial info Sam gave away earlier.

He doesn't have much of a bad opinion on Arkiv and decided to share some info. But it seems like this guy got a bit greedy.

Arkiv also realized this. Maybe he might have already known of his actions but his desire to be safe, made him forget that.

Sam chuckled and said.

"It is not that I don't want to give you some info, but I couldn't just lose my advantage over others that easily, even if you can keep this thing a secret.

But still, we can be considered business partners as we once worked together, I will give you a heads-up."

With that, Sam took out a breathing device and placed it on the table.

"This might help you a little and make sure you cover your skin as much as you can. Don't get too close to the native humans there. Particularly, the humans who are living well.

They are not trustworthy, try to stay away from the Naga race, they might take you as slaves.

That's all I have to say, in fact, I don't know anything more than that. Oh, by the way, I figured out that all of you might be going to the same planet. So, try and find a way to contact each other on that planet if you guys have any intention of working together."

Arkiv looked at the breathing device. It is one of the devices that resembled the first device Sam made, used for diving.

He kept it with him and said.

"Thank you. I wouldn't leak the info to others. I wanted to ask; do you want to go together?"

"Well, I think I will go with Arman. He is kind of like a subordinate to me. I can't let him go alone. Don't you think?"

"Is there any way to contact you then? We can work together in the Naga Loka."

"Are you sure, you want to work with me? I am not easy to get along with."

"At least, you will be prepared. So, it wouldn't hurt to try and get along with you. I think it would be worth it. So, are you bringing your friends?"

"I don't really want to, but I don't think they will agree that easily. If it was any other realm, I can take them. But this place, I wouldn't do."

Arkiv smiled and stood up, ready to leave.

"Okay then, if you want to work together in the Naga Loka, you can contact me before we leave. If not, we can still cooperate if we meet there. See you."

"Goodbye."

With that, Sam also left the place and decided that it is about time to tell these guys that he is leaving alone.

He conducted a small meeting and patiently explained. Watt did make a ruckus, but he still understood the situation. He can keep them in the divine dimension, but their growth would be halted, unlike the beasts.

So, After convincing them and assigning the tasks of managing the organization, he is finally free. In the remaining days, it is finally free time for him to concentrate on his cultivation and battle techniques.

He should also find the perfect combinations for his elemental abilities so that he can make efficient use of all his tools.