

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 661: Grey Stone

Sam lured the two Pre-transcendent stage Minotaurs on their Minotaur stage Beast mounts away.

He has an edge on speed over them and they could only catch up to him when he allowed him to. Sam took out the Executioner too and focused on the fight with Light Blades flying over.

Just like before, he didn't focus on the riders, he focused on the beasts. Since he already knew this weakness, it would be a pity to not use this against them.

Sam sliced through the beasts and before the riders could realize, they understood that they are already done for.

So, the first reaction they had is to not clash, rather land safely. But the beasts are already pissed and they wouldn't let Sam go. They didn't care what their temporary companions said and focused on Sam as they chased like crazy.

Sam used the same methods as he did before and made the beast crash directly into a Catapult. But this time, the situation is a bit different as the Catapult is working and was just about to throw a boulder. But the beast directly crashed against the coming force obstructing the swing in the middle.

Not only did the boulder directly fell off in the middle of the troops after grazing against the beasts, the Catapult's arm also snapped into two and crashed down.

The Minotaur wasn't spared as well. Initially, he fell on the ground nearby, but the vulture caught the grey flame it raged against the Catapult and everything nearby which included the minotaur. It tore into his chest and ripped a huge chunk of flesh off.

The only disappointing thing about that is that he didn't catch the grey flame.

Sam did the same to the second beast, but he missed the Catapult. This time he targeted a large one and the Catapult's shooting power is so high that it crashed into the beast and sent it flying along with the boulder to the front line of the Minotaur troops.

Even though this is not the result he wanted or expected, the results are still satisfactory because there tens of troops in the front that caught the grey flame, and now the two undead creatures are flying through the battlefield and attacking as Sam didn't completely cut its wing off.

The first beast's wing was completely cut off, so not so much damage was done, but the second and third are a different story. He clearly saw what they can do as they rampaged amongst their ranks.

Sam just looked at the scene and then turned their gaze to that pale man who is activating the catapults,

He smirked and left the place like he has nothing to do with any of the chaos happening.

He landed on the wall and said.

"If you guys can't even take advantage of this situation and do enough damage, you might as well let them take the town."

Sam left those words and moved to the next attacking point. Commander looked at Sam with a complicated gaze. He really wants to trust Sam, but somehow he couldn't bring himself to as the orders of the superior are not letting him do so. But Sam is the reason they are able to tilt the balance.

They don't know what happened to the reinforcements that are supposed to arrive a few days ago, but they have to assume the worst and take care of the current situation.

Currently, Sam doesn't know that there are even supposed reinforcements that have to arrive in this place but nowhere to be seen.

When he looked at the second wall, he noticed that the damage is here is severe than the first. The first wall definitely has more catapults. But this place has more active catapults and the boulders are shooting in.

Here even some guards and even a crossbow were destroyed.

Jack is the one taking care of the situation here alone. He is trying to fend off the boulders. Then only they realized they made a big mistake. If only they knew that someone is activating the catapults, they would have thought about who activates faster too, they just assumed that the first wall has more trouble due to numbers, but here the situation is clearly worse.

He let Jack go to the battlefield and he stayed within to deal with the boulders on this side.

Jack has limited ranged attacks. There is not much he can do with the situation being like this. But he still tried his best to destroy the boulders.

"Just target the three Pre-transcendents who are on the beasts. Attack the beasts enough to piss them off, they are not completely in sync, and try to make them crash on the catapults. Don't go near the destroyed Catapults.

And there would be a young human-looking creature near the Catapults moving from one catapult to another. You should be careful with them. If possible don't try to attack them yet. All the forces would concentrate on you will you attack them.

Be careful."

With that, Sam let Jack go out and took out his flute.

He stood on the Harbinger a little bit inside the wall and started playing.

Soon, there are some clouds forming parallel to the wall's length and they started giving out the silver lightning strikes.

Every boulder that flew past the wall was being struck repeatedly by the lightning.

Blasted into smithereens. Even though the fragments have some grey flame, they are only falling within the range of clouds, which is not far from the wall and no residents are being harmed.

Even though it worked great, there is no way he could maintain it for a long time in his current state. He just battles three Pre-transcendent stage cultivators along with three beasts of the same level.

Now he is trying to stop the assault all by himself.

At least, they are only boulders and not some high-grade rocks with special properties. They have nothing special to them except for the grey flames which will disappear eventually once there is nothing alive that it could burn.

While Sam is controlling, the third side was completely within control. This side didn't even need any of Sam's friends to take care of the situation and crash the boulders. So, Sam relaxed a bit.

He noticed that the production speed on the Crossbows increased. When Jack returned after two hours after dealing with three of them, he is a bit exhausted. Sam gave some wine to him and left the place to take a look at the production house.

The whole situation started at night, now it is dawn and the sun is rising.

The dwarves are working around through the night and many teams of them are working on crossbows almost creating an assembly line. Each team decided to take one main component and they just kept on producing it.

The humans are responsible for assembly and each part has no error at all. Sam must say that he was impressed.

There are around ten teams and they created twelve crossbows throughout the night.

They are working great.

Sam went to check the production of armors. Unlike the crossbows, he didn't send the armors away immediately. He waited for some peace. He knew that once the assault went on like this and dwarves gained an advantage, the enemies had to retreat for some time. He would use this chance to let the troops wear armor and meet the others on the battlefield.

They once again have to do the same thing as they did the first time. They have to send the minotaurs back far enough so that they can meet them in the field. But this time, it is a little hard.

There are just too many and it would be stupid to meet them in the field directly until they reduced the numbers by at least two-thirds.

But it seems like it would take a long time.

As he was thinking, he finally noticed that the assault has stopped and the Minotaurs retreated a little bit. The catapults are not being used. Sam felt like something is wrong.

He went to the wall and check the situation, he mainly focused on the non-human who is unsealing these weird stones.

He finally spotted him, but he is not unsealing the stones. He just sat cross-legged and seemed to be cultivating normally.

They even moved the catapults back to the range where Crossbows couldn't reach.

Sam went back to the house and gave instructions to distribute the armors. His friends came and went to rest. Even Arman and Chatur are exhausted. They are dealing with the undead that is created within the city.

Sam went into the divine dimension to see what this stone is all about.

The stone is in a corner of the second floor of the tower.

It is still emitting grey smoke.

Sam wanted to see what exactly these properties are, so he just threw some grass over it first, to see if it would catch the grey flame and it did.

The grass withered slowly.

He then placed a rock over it.

The rock also caught the grey flame and started corroding. But the speed is definitely slower than the first one.

He then placed a herb, metal pieces of different grades.

The only thing he didn't do is a living thing. Because he could guess what would happen. Sam brought a Minotaur corpse out and threw it on it.

The corpse did catch the grey flame, but it didn't turn into undead, rather it slowly rotted away and even the bones withered.

The flame seemed to be a bit sentient and it is working weirdly. Clearly, any living is becoming undead and it stopped burning after that, but a dead body is just rotting away. He really couldn't understand.

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Chapter 662: Experiments

Sam tried all kinds of experiments with that stone. But no matter what he didn't touch it at all.

After some experiments, he realized that this flame has a decaying effect. But it is not like the one his decaying green flame he had. It is more like it is accelerating the lifetime of the object to make it decay.

After trying its effect on many objects, he started emitting light elemental energy and used the healing techniques against it.

All of a sudden, the grey stone which was surrounded by the eerie smoke completely disappeared as if it was never there.

It turned into an ordinary stone. Sam was surprised a bit and once again threw some grass. Nothing happened.

He was extremely surprised.

He has a feeling on why they didn't attack at night now.

He came out of the divine dimension and went to the backyard of the house. He waved his hand and the grey stone flew out and fell in the grass. But it is just like any other ordinary stone. There is nothing wrong with it.

Sam once again threw it inside the divine dimension and placed it in the corner. The grey stone once again started showing the grey smoke.

Sam activated partial fusion and tried to experiment a bit. His hand turned into a golden mass of light particles as he held the stone. But his other hand was ready to chop this hand off if it was really infected with the grey flame.

But his worries are unfounded. His hand was able to hold the stone, and it didn't turn into normal stone completely when he held the fingertips. It is not completely invulnerable against the vitality.

While Sam is being fascinated by this weird stone, someone else is also talking about it.

The three non-humans that are activating these weird stones gathered sometime later after the sunrise within a forest.

"Why is the sun so bright in this stupid place?"

One of them who is the only woman of the three-spoke in a grumbling tone.

"We are here for something important. Stop your nonsense."

The man whom Sam clashed with spoke harshly and continued.

"One of the Undying volcanic stones disappeared?"

"What do you mean disappeared?" The remaining two spoke in unison and they had horrified expressions on their faces.

"A guy who is flying around on a board took it. It is clearly not on his body and his spatial ring should have already exploded if it was in and he also didn't catch the grey flame on. I don't know where it went, but it disappeared."

"Are you kidding me? Even though it is of a low-grade stone, it is extremely valuable. Those people are celebrating because they thought they destroyed the catapults, but only we know what the true threat is. We could just place the stone in another catapult or similar machine. But without those stones, there is nothing much we can do."

The woman said with a bit of anxiety.

"I don't know how he kept it, but it should definitely be with him. But he is strong. His body alone is strong enough to trade blows directly with a Minotaur of the same level and he might even be the winner of that exchange.

His muscles and blood are full of vitality to the point he is like a delicious meal waiting for me to take.

But you know our first lesson. The more delicious the meal and the more it felt like it is a once-in-a-lifetime thing, the more we have to be wary of it. That is why I didn't make a move. But the minotaurs are too dumb to stop him. He came out and went in as if he owned the place."

"So, what should we do? If he can escape that easily, it would be extremely easy for him to escape even after we take down the town."

"That is why we have to catch him off guard."

"Off guard? You better be not talking about attacking. You do know what will happen right. Even the catapults and the few half-servants we brought are simply merged with the troops is use treading on a thin line.

If we attack him in the town, there is a high chance that our identities would be released and the dwarves will just send a Consummate realm cultivator and worse an even higher stage cultivator to kill us all. They can even use this chance to massacre all our members left in the southwest.

The foundations we have built all these years would be gone."

The lady said calmly. But she is extremely panicky at the moment.

"But the same thing might happen if they found out about the rack in his hands,. Even though it can only be used against the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators and a lower grade one, it can easily be identified as an object from the undead realm once they see it.

If not for the cooperation between us and orcs, we would have already got suspicious and more people would have come to investigate. We would have been unable to hide it anyway. The only thing we can do is take this on as fast as we can.

Luckily all four towns are being attacked and even the dwarves city of the council is also going to face the war. If we don't hurry up now and take advantage of this situation, the news of that stone will eventually spread. If that guy really managed to figure out something we will be done for."

The three of them stayed silent for a while. They are stuck in a rock and a hard place.

The man who clashed with Sam broke the silence first.

"I will go there alone."

"What? No, you said he is strong. What is if the strength difference is a lot? You can't do that. Why don't we wait for a while and plan a trap for him? He wouldn't be able to use the stone for now anyway, since he couldn't touch it."

"No, I noticed that he has many elements and I also heard that there is a necromancer who used the undead to disrupt the first attack on the town. If that necromancer is related to him much worse if he is him, we would be in trouble. We cannot lose it."

"Then let us go together." The third man who was silent for a while spoke. When he saw their silence, he continued.

"It would be a problem if he stayed alive, all we have to do is kill him while the rest of the town is busy. We would just finish unlocking the rest of the catapults today and attack tomorrow night."

They agreed to this and left the place.

Meanwhile, inside the divine dimension, Sam is still experimenting with the stone. Currently, there are few hands laying on the floor as Sam held the reaper in his left hand.

He has been experimenting with various fusion methods and except for the light element being completely okay and the lightning element being slightly resistant, all the elements are catching on to the grey flame. Now, only the last element remained and that is his dark element or more precisely shadow element.

He started fusion into the shadow element and held it.

To his surprise the whole stone remaining just like that, emitting grey smokes. Even the place Sam held didn't have any change.

Sam placed the sword away and used light element on the stone and it returned to being a normal dull stone, but the spot where his shadow hand was still in contact was still emitting faint smoke.

Sam thought for a while and wanted to see what would happen if he used death energy. He kept the shadow fusion and activated death energy through that.

The stone emitted smoke with much more vigor and even the light element couldn't affect it.

But when he increased the intensity of light far more than the death, it started having some effect.

Sam was delighted. He came out still holding the stone in his hand as he used the death energy right under the bright sun.

The stone is functioning normally. The grass, rocks, metals, everything is working the same. But he didn't dare to try a living thing. Even though he has many beasts that are mere livestock, he couldn't bring himself to do that.

After some thought, he decided to use one of the enemies as a test subject.

He went to the wall and jumped into the enemy lines and kidnapped a Minotaur whose level is lower than him.

Even though it is a bit despicable, everything is fair in war. All he is doing is using an enemy weaker than him as a test subject.

He brought the Minotaur before the enemies could react. Due to the overnight battle, both sides are exhausted and they are relaxing, so they didn't notice the disappearance of a soldier.

Sam brought him back to the backyard and extended his hand holding the stone.

He created death energy to release the energy and used the same technique as creating a spiritual energy beam.

A grey energy beam shot towards the Minotaur and he started burning. Sam watched intently as he turned into undead and couldn't help but smile.

This weird stone gave the results he wanted faster than he thought. But he couldn't just use it like this. He has to figure out a way to use it without making it obvious.

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Chapter 663: Passive side

Sam immediately went back to testing. This time, he started experimenting with the metals he got from Andhera.

He noticed that the stone has an affinity to all kinds of dark elements and their variations and its greatest affinity is with the death energy.

Even though there are no metals with him that are compatible with death energy, he can still use the metals that have an affinity with dark elements and use his knowledge on formations and inscriptions to see if he can create something that could help him use this stone properly.

But before that, he has to reduce the size of the stone without affecting its properties and performance. So, Sam started using the observation technique as he started analyzing the structure of the stone.

Meanwhile, the newly made armors are distributed among the dwarves. Sam used the same principle he used with the giant crossbows and created several grooves on the armor so that it would create a basic formation and the spirit stones inside those grooves will act as nodes.

The dwarves are not good with inscriptions. They might be able to operate them, but if damaged they couldn't repair them, in this way, they would be able to repair them even after Sam was gone.

After experimenting with the stone a bit, Sam suddenly remembered something as he went to check the walls.

He clearly remembered that the wall was hit with several of those grey flame boulders and even though, they didn't penetrate through and the grey flame burned only for a short period of time on the walls, he remembered the effects of the grey flame on the rocks.

He placed his hand on the wall and started using his observation ability, he might not be able to cover the entire wall, but he only wanted to check it out partially.

The region he covered made his heart shudder though. From the other side of the wall it only looked like some cracks appeared on it, but when he checked the structure itself, he noticed that the insides of the wall are not looking good.

There are several small cracks and there is a lot of stone that turned loose sand in between. If this continued, this night will be the last night the wall stood.

He immediately ran towards the commander and asked,

"How many earth element users do we have in here?"

"Why?"

Sam explained the situation of the wall and the commander shuddered.

"We do have some, but we wouldn't be able to cover the whole wall. And even then, we would have to go outside, which is clearly disadvantageous for us."

"But we need to find a way to repair the wall now."

Sam said once again. Even though the enemies retreated, they only retreated the catapults to the extreme so that they wouldn't be in the range of the Crossbows, but the rest of the soldiers are there.

The catapults are difficult to move, but now the people. They can escape the crossbow attacks if they tried.

Even if they did a surprise attack, they wouldn't have much effect as they would become alert after the initial chaos.

If they really want to overwhelm the other party, then they have to man the walls with at least a hundred crossbows, currently, they have barely around thirty and it would take another two days to make the crossbows, but they don't even have that many materials.

Sam couldn't just give away all his materials, he has to keep some for his own purposes.

He only took out the common metals until now and he is reaching the end of his reserves, there are no reinforcements from the headquarters, no resources left at all.

All of a sudden, Sam remembered something and thought of the pile of broken armor and weapons in the forging street. When he asked the commander about them, he simply said.

"They are all the armors and weapons that are damaged severely. Most of the damage was caused by elemental energies which changed the properties of metals, they are not worth repairing, so we just dump them there.

When any artisan wants some scrap metal or shortage of metal, they will go there and try to find it."

"Just bring all the scrap metal to the walls, call for all the earth element users, metal and fire element users too. I don't care what level they are, everyone will be useful.

Ask them to come fast."

Commander immediately assembled the people, and Sam went on to check various spots on the wall. He didn't expect the plan to be like this, if not for the fact that he tested the stone, he would have ignored this problem completely.

When the users are coming one by one, Sam swiftly gave orders.

He showed various spots of the wall, where they should use their earth elemental energy and fuse the stone back and he only did that for the smaller cracks, as for the larger cracks, it would be difficult to deal with them.

Sam placed his two hands on a spot where a large crack is present and extended the crack a bit so that it would be visible to this side of the wall. After that, he picked up a broken armor piece and used his metal elemental manipulation and fire element to melt and soften the metal before making it flow inside the crack with perfect control.

He used several pieces of metal and just sent it in until the crack was completely fused.

He turned to the cultivators and said.

"I will mark larger cracks with a circle and smaller ones with a cross. All smaller cracks can be dealt with by fusing the stone in the region.

But the larger cracks should be dealt with with three elemental users. Earth, metal, and fire. Just like how I did it.

Do it fast and do it cleanly. By night, I want the whole wall to be filled. But make sure that the metal wouldn't flow out to the other side of the crack and also don't increase the crack too much. Once the wall collapses or the other side has an inkling of what you are doing, we would be done for."

Sam gave these instructions and went to the other sides of the wall to do the same.

But he felt like this wouldn't be enough, this is a temporary measure and he knew that the rest of the catapults would also be in process of unsealing tonight and the damage will increase.

He definitely needs to find a way out of this. The crossbow production has reached its limit and it would be hard for him to speed it up.

If he really wants to speed it up, all he could do was manufacture them inside the divine dimension. But he couldn't do so, because he wouldn't be able to be in time if a battle occurs and he needs to be on the spot for every twist that might happen.

He went to the fields and even the entrance of the stream in the town to see the formation and noticed that the formation is working on its limit and the death energy is so high that it is accumulating in the formation like dark smoke.

Sam shook his head and laid down another formation around it and another one around that.

Now the strain on the first formation is reduced.

While he is checking the field, Watt came to him and said.

"The work on walls is the extremely slow pace. They are trying their best, but they couldn't finish it. Most of the people there are humans and they don't have much experience, I think you would be needed there."

Sam held his forehead in frustration. He couldn't believe that he is working so hard to save someone else's home all because of the deal he made with a person he just met once.

"Just ask Philip to come over. We will try our best."

Then he went to the wall to assist and Philip also joined in.

Only half of the wall is done before the night.

"We couldn't do anything, try to block the boulders from hitting the wall. We have to work hard."

Sam said and after some thought, he continued.

"Ask the earth element users to create an earthen wall made of the soil on the outer side.

It is the basic thing. Just as them to keep the layers active as soon as they collapsed.

From the repairs we had done, it would last this night if we are careful."

Sam was exhausted from all the work he had done. After the sunset, the enemies are already moving.

Sam couldn't help but sigh. If only they had greater numbers, he would have made an attack the whole morning. They are currently weak and didn't have any proper advantage.

Even the crossbows with increased amount would only be useful as a defensive measure as the catapults will also increase.

It really is new for Sam to be on the passive side. All he would need is one good opening and he would make the whole situation turn and the war would be over before they knew it.

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Chapter 664: Ambush

Sam helped with the defense of the town whole night. By next morning, he couldn't help but feel exhausted and want to sleep.

When Philip saw his exhausted state, he just let him go to sleep as he took over the repair of the wall.

He woke up after three hours of sleep.

When he came out, Watt came to him and asked.

"How about we just attack directly? Tomorrow, Yanwu and the rest will have their cultivation unsealed. I have Falck too. We can just attack one side with overwhelming advantage and get this over with. We would be sitting ducks like this."

"My main concern is not the Minotaurs. If it was only Minotaurs I would have done the same, we wouldn't even need to wait for Yanwu and the rest to unseal.

I don't want an overwhelming victory at this moment. I need the war to go step-by-step. That is why, I am waiting for an opening. Not a victory with force."

"Why?"

"By this point I am extremely clear that this war is not related to this town having good crops and not for agricultural yield.

The three people I mentioned before, the ones that are activating the Catapults, they are most likely from realm of undead and even the people operating the catapults are some sort of undead creatures. They don't any vitality.

This whole war is being directed by undead realm residents and they want something from this town.

We don't know too many details. I am waiting for the shadow mice to unseal, then we might learn something.

But one thing I am sure is that if we overwhelm the victory out of this and we, the people will get noticed by the upper echelons of the people behind this war and we would be bringing more harm than good to this town.

If not for the fact, that the commander and the town head are ignoring us, I wouldn't have been this forceful and let us get noticed even this much.

Before we take any drastic action, we have to clearly know what goals the opponents have.

Anyway, we couldn't be too confident about this. Once the other two sides learn that we attacked one side with overwhelming strength, they would definitely take advantage.

There are just too many dangerous factors.

First, let them manufacture enough crossbows. They would be helpful and then we would take action. We can directly go and take down one side while the other two sides defend themselves. No matter what, I would like to end this within the next week.

Even if the new troops join them, I wouldn't let these troops stay here."

But the next moment, a soldier came running to Sam and reported something, which made him feel stunned.

He and Watt took off on their hover boards and went to take a look beyond the walls.

Like the past night, the troops really retreated back, but now there is a large scale movement outside the wall and when they saw what is happening, they are dumbfounded.

There are so many beasts running towards the wall.

The beasts are running straight without any attacks and smashed into the wall.

The soldiers on the Crossbows are shooting desperately. But no beast is dodging. They are all welcoming the spears to shoot and impale them.

They seemed to be in an extreme mood.

One of the beasts was even impaled into the ground by the spear, but it struggled so much that a chunk of flesh was torn apart from the body and still ran forward.

Sam used his eye technique to see what is wrong with them. No matter what, no beast would behave like that in a normal situation. But when he saw the energy waves that are coming, he was dumbfounded. Because, he is extremely familiar with those energy waves, they belong to undead.

But these beasts are not regular undead. They do have death energy and their elemental powers disappeared. But they still have their sentience which is only possible for some high-grade undead. Normal necromancer can't even imagine doing that.

He now knew what is happening, the person or people controlling these things only gave them one task. To smash the wall.

Sam looked at them and sighed. He really didn't want to use the grenades this time as they are too eye-catching. Even the cross-bows that are extremely large are still within the scope where dwarves can make them. But grenades are out of reach to any race within this continent.

But the current situation is leaving him with not much choice.

He waved his hand and six shadows appeared. Two beasts, a merman, a naga, a Yaksha and a Minotaur. Sam is already considering changing them. But he couldn't find a good enough shadow.

As soon as they are summoned they jumped over and landed on some beasts. Their job is not kill them, rather it is to absorb all the death energy in the beasts so that they could feed on it and grow stronger.

As for stopping them, there is not much he can change by interfering too much. He could throw a few grenades, but the beasts that too damage would definitely come again.

"Ask the earth element users to grow spikes on the wall."

That is only thing Sam said and he gave a space jade with grenades to Watt.

"Throw them to shadows one by one. They might make some damage."

With that he went back to Veer's house and entered the divine dimension.

He took half of the remaining ordinary metals used for crossbows and started making them in his production unit.

He is really getting sick of dragging this. He would rather take risk of them launching a fullscale in the morning than sitting ducks and he stayed inside till night.

By the time he came out, he has around hundred crossbows.

Sam sent them to the walls. By this time, the armor production was done and the crossbow production was also almost finished. Even if they want to do anything else, they wouldn't be able to at this movement.

He went to fields and started checking. With the sheer number of crossbows, if the people here still failed to defend for another night, he would be wasting his efforts here.

In fact, they can even turn the tide over.

He waited to hear the sounds of explosions and attacks. But there is actually nothing. The enemies are silent and even the dwarven troops didn't do anything.

The beasts are the only ones still crashing and raging as new beasts are continuously adding to their troops.

The crossbows are all busy shooting the beasts and shadows are still having their feast.

Sam returned to the house and saw the dwarves are all leaving. They are going to join the battlefield since the production is done.

He decided to find a way to use that grey stone for now.

But as soon as he sat down in the room, he felt something is wrong and felt like someone is watching him.

Sam jumped from the spot and somersaulted in the air and landed. There is a pale young man standing with his arm extended towards the spot where Sam sat on two seconds ago.

Sam took out a staff and attacked, but the young man dodged.

He is none other than the young man who activated the catapults.

Sam chased after the young man continuously as they fought in the house.

The man is using all the dark element spells, like corrosion, curses and many other.

But Sam dodged them with ease. But he couldn't find an opening to close the distance.

The whole house is suffering the brunt of the attack. After finding no success in physical attacks, Sam resorted to the fire element. He didn't want to cause too much damage but only now did he notice that there is no one else residing beside this house.

The whole street is empty.

Sam left all his inhibitions and attacked in full force. The staff threw large amount of golden flames with every swing and the golden flames took the form of a golden crow as they flew towards that young man.

The young man who seems to be unusually agile couldn't dodge the continuous attacks and blocked it with his arms.

There are slight burn marks in his arms as he looked at Sam and spoke.

"You are good. Better than I thought, it is a good thing that I didn't come here alone."

Sam widened his eyes and sensed the threat, a burst of frost was being shot at him from the side and Sam shot a jet of flames to defend against it.

The attacks are neutralized and there is a woman standing there. She is the second person who is activating the catapults on the second side and Sam also sensed the third presence. Another young man came out of his hiding.

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Chapter 665: Exhaustion

Sam looked at all three of them and asked.

"Just who are you guys exactly?"

"Why? Want to know who killed you before you die?" The girl asked, but Sam snorted and said.

"No, I want to know who is being such a pain in the ass."

Sam said and he is surrounded with a golden glow. He activated partial light element fusion. He doesn't know who they are exactly, but they are really fast. So, fast that Sam feeling a bit slow when he is using fire element and even Phantom step.

He couldn't help but feel marveled.

But he doesn't have too much time to play. Anyway, his friends would be coming here in a few minutes after they saw the commotion, they will start vying for the battle.

"Let's just finish it quickly. My friends would be on their way back and trust me they are really fast."

With that, Sam disappeared and slammed his staff at the girl as he reappeared at her back.

All three of them widened their eyes in disbelief as he stared at their companion whose body was cut open.

She rolled on the ground as she squirmed in pain.

Sam also halted in tracks for a second. There is a scar on her body caused by the sharp light elemental strike with the staff. But that is not what surprised him. There seems to be a corrosive effect.

All this while, when he attacked the first man, he was able to heal himself easily.

But now, there is no healing effect and there seemed to an intense corrosive effect applied on their backs.

When Sam was in a daze, the two others launched an attack and when Sam dodged, they didn't followup and just dragged their companion.

One of them took out a dagger and cut the flesh around the scar and then only the skin started regenerating.

"What are you guys?" Sam asked as he looked at them and started guessing.

"You are Vampires aren't you."

All three of them looked at him at the same time with stunning expression.

"No wonder. I already guessed as much but didn't confirm it. Not attacking in the mornings, your powers must have been severely suppressed, the sentient undead creatures that are loading the catapults and even the undead beasts, I

did expect as much. I only thought I would meet you guys when I came to the undead realm, but here you are getting here to get your faces slapped."

As soon as Sam finished, all three of them stood up and looked at him with hateful gazes.

"You learned too much. You shouldn't have been so smart, now it is bringing you to your death."

As soon as they spoke, their bodies started changing a bit, their canines turned sharper and their pupils turned red. Their skin turned paler and finally, their nails also extended.

They are oozing blood and death energy.

"Since you already knew who we are, we can fight you without reservations. Be proud that you are dying in hands of the vampire nobility. Not many could get this chance. In fact, I might take you to be my servant."

The girl spoke and all three of them made their move.

Sam was dumbfounded by their speed. They are almost as fast as him. They are like blurry shadows as they tore through the air and launched attacks on him.

The first man is launching darkness curses, but the curses are all in blood-red color. The second man is launching blood-red flames, and the woman is attacking with blood-red ice.

All their attacks are amplified with blood energy.

Sam even observed that blood is seeping out of their body and merging with the elemental attacks. Sam is only focused on dodging as he couldn't find an opening. The three of them are fast and coordinated excellently.

If not for the fact, he is faster he would have died.

Sam defended and dodged like crazy, he is feeling overwhelmed. He looked outside as he waited for his friends to arrive.

He felt that something wrong as they should have arrived by now due to the amount of chaos he created, but they didn't, he activated his eye technique and looked around. He was stumped for a second and almost got hit.

There is a formation around his house and it seems to be a high-level concealing formation.

It is at least made by a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator. And even for Sam, it would take around an hour to destroy. He started searching for the formation disc. He is certain that is made that way because there are no transcendent stage cultivators in the enemy ranks.

But he couldn't find it. He now realized that he wouldn't be getting help from the friends and he halted in his tracks and blocked an attack before taking a deep breath.

The only girl in the group is the one who is most angry as she suffered so much with that one successful attack and she lunged at him with her palm extended. The nails are like the claws of a beast and could easily rip his flesh apart.

But didn't dodge this time, right before she could land an attack small red crystalline pieces flew out and formed a thing wall taking the brunt of the attack.

The wall collapsed by the attack is also negated. That didn't stop there and those crystalline pieces launched themselves at her and tried to cut her into pieces.

They are all moving independently. When the girl jumped back and dodged as Sam once again made his move, the red crystalline scales are all revolving around him.

These are the scales of blood mutants all of those scales combined to become Sam's new gadget.

It is both a defensive and offensive tool he made with a lot of research.

They are all individual things, but they can also connect according to his will and form different shapes. Just like how Sam managed to block the attack with a curtain.

Sam let out all the scales and just ignored the other two as he completely focused on the girl.

The two men are trying to attack from the sides. But the scales extremely slippery. They are not fast, but they stuck close to Sam and every attack that came at him was being blocked as the scales moved and formed different shapes. Once in a while, a couple of scales shot towards the two attackers when they got close and managed to make a few cuts here and there.

Whenever they punched the shields formed with scales, the scales just collapsed and cut through their skin and arms and reassembled for the next attack.

The attack was not significant at the start, but it sure as hell annoying.

While the scales kept the two of them busy, Sam just dealt with the girl. Now that she is alone even with her speed, Sam made her feel like a little girl hunted by a beast.

Sam attacked ruthlessly, every attack was aimed at a vital part. Even when she dodged, she couldn't avoid it completely.

There are several scars on her body corroding her skin.

The light element seems to be the bane of her existence.

And soon, she reached her last legs.

Sam increased the strength and stabbed the staff straight through her chest as he let the light element grow rampant.

The two vampires went crazy as they lunged at Sam. But Sam didn't care. The scales really did their work properly.

They are extremely useful.

The girl couldn't take it anymore and sprawled on the ground as dark corrosive lines appeared all over her body and skin.

Sam didn't care much and just lunged backward as he focused on one of the two men.

The scales completely focused on the third person.

Now, they are not just defending anymore. They circled around him at an incredible speed as they started cutting through. The scars kept on increasing and even the armor that man is wearing is completely gone.

When they noticed that the situation is going sour, they couldn't take it anymore and they took out some tokens and crushed it.

They turned into a black puff of smoke as one of them held the girl and disappeared from the spot.

The formation also disappeared as Sam looked at the black puffs of smoke disappearing into the night.

He immediately collapsed to the ground and his nose started bleeding. His fusion mode was deactivated and the scales that came to him disappeared into the storage.

This new gadget Sam made is actually of higher grade and it stressed him out whenever he used it, that is why he didn't let it stay in open.

This is actually due to some silly mistake he made when making it.

He wanted to achieve this desired effect, this collapsibility and assembling ability and at the same time, give them the ability to float around and attack, defend all at the same time.

This all came at a cost. But only after making it did he realize that he overdid it. He enchanted spirits in each and every scale and constructed spiritual imprints for each of them and even established a combined link for the spirits so that they could feel like a single entity.

He etched hundreds of inscriptions in a miniature level on all the scales and fed countless spirits full of soul energy to these spirits. He used many techniques of soul necromancy and all of these spirits are connected to his mind.

There around a hundred and twenty scales he used and he is controlling one hundred and twenty spirits. If they are low-grade spirits, the required effects wouldn't have been achieved, but the stress would have been less.

He should have let the lowgrade spirits grow slowly, but he didn't do that. He just had to increase the strength of the spirits and now every time he used it, he would be consuming large amounts of mental strength placing immense stress on his brain.

He slowly closed his eyes and went to sleep, but now before shooting a fireball into the air with the last of his strength.

His friends who are on various ends of the town saw the signal and came running towards him.

When they saw him still breathing and making sure that they are no significant injuries. They shifted him to a new house and let him sleep.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 666: Two Months

Sam didn't wake up for the whole night.

He just slept like that and only woke up the noon next day.

As soon as he woke up, he could hear the loud thuds and crashes. The war is still going on. The attacks became relentless. Sam stretched his body. He is still feeling a slight headache as he walked out slowly. He didn't take harbinger and just walked to the nearby wall.

Just after he crossed the street, all the surrounding people scrambled away. Sam looked around to see all his beasts coming towards him.

He was worried about them. He thought they might have gone on a rampage because of his condition, but they didn't which is to his relief.

They wouldn't care about the rules of the war and will attack everyone that is on their way to take revenge.

Sam sat on Dia as they moved. Rest of the beasts shapeshifted into smaller forms. After that, they met with Watt and the rest of the teammates to make sense of the situation.

From what they are saying, the attacks didn't stop. Last night after Sam fainted, the catapults once again started their action.

The attacks are relentless and in the morning, after the sun rose the beasts increased, even the Grand realm and Great realm beasts are hitting the walls. The earth element users are trying their best to defend the wall and repair it continuously.

Sam gave them instructions and currently their main priority is watching the fields. There is no way they could last long enough if the food supply didn't last.

Ape is still working on the beer. But this time, the target was changed.

The beer aimed to be diluted of the spiritual energy, diluted enough for the low-level cultivators to consume it.

The low-grade wheat reserves are currently running out and even though the Medium grade wheat was still available, as they didn't send the harvest out. But normal people couldn't consume it.

Generally, the harvest from the nearby towns would have made it easy for them to sustain, but not all the harvested wheat didn't reach this place before the Minotaur's attacks.

Sam pondered on how to get through this crisis and reached the town heads mansion.

He didn't stop when the guards blocked him. He just went directly to the office room of the town head and sat down.

"Last night I was attacked by three vampires. I was told it was a war for territory, but it didn't seem like it. You told me that the reinforcements will arrive, but they didn't. I would like to know some information.

What kind of war is going on right now? How long should we last? What is the situation in the rest of the dwarven territory? I want the information. Otherwise, I will leave with my friends and all the things I made."

Sam said calmly to the town head.

As soon as he said that, the room door opened and the commander ran in as he looked at Sam. Seeing that there is nothing wrong and they are just talking, he heaved a sigh of relief and looked at the Townhead.

"What is the problem?"

"He wants the information from the headquarters."

Commander shook his head in exhaustion.

"Just come with me, I will tell you everything you need."

Sam walked out and gave the silent town head one last look before leaving.

He felt like this town head is more like a puppet, he is extremely unresponsive and he didn't even give any orders regarding the war. He just hid in this mansion and the last time he saw him was when he took care of the documents regarding Veer's property.

Other than that, he was not seen in any other situation in this war.

"What do you want to know?"

Sam repeated his questions and the commander sighed.

"We just got the news a few days ago, that someone from the undead realm is involved in this, but we don't know exactly how.

We don't even know the existence of the undead realm a few days ago.

But currently, we cannot expect any reinforcements.

All the villages are currently under attack and most of them are under enemy control. Not just minotaurs, even the orcs are acting against us.

We lost almost all routes and only a few villages are under our control.

The attacks from both sides are extremely aggressive.

After we found out that the people are turning undead, we sent the news back, but there is not much response, they are just trying their best to deal with the situation. They said we just have to hold on until they are done.

After that, there is not even any response for all the messages we sent, we don't even know if the messages we sent reached them or not.

But the last message they sent is that we should not let the town go no matter what and they also mentioned that the troops will be never-ending for the next few months, the whole Minotaur race and Orc race are moving. This is just the start."

Sam nodded and went to the wall. He estimated as much.

He knew that there is something wrong with the situation, but he doesn't know how long the wall would last. But from the looks of it, the dwarves and the humans got better at repairing it and they are even making it stronger.

They are even using the undead beasts to their advantage as their corpses are also acting as barricades for the wall after they are turned into pieces due to constant damage.

If the opposite troops tried to clear the corpses, they are becoming easier targets for the crossbows.

The vampires didn't act again because Sam is sure that she would take a long time to recover from the current damage.

Anyway, the current situation is not extremely bad. Due to the extra crossbows and the improvement in their activity, both sides are extremely balanced.

From what he saw yesterday and the prowess of the vampires he changed his mind and created a new plan.

He decided to take advantage of the current balance and prepare for the larger tide. He called for his friends and immediately started making preparations.

Every morning, they fought against the undead beasts and even the undead created by the dead bodies of the Minotaurs and the other humans in the enemy troops.

And every night, the catapults are also added to the beasts.

The only problem here is that the spears are diminishing due to the war. Now they are making spears out of the junk metal and even recovering them.

Every flying type beast and even the beasts that are hitting the walls also became a resource as they made spears with their bones.

Every day, they have a small interval of time when the catapults have retreated and the undead start their attack and in that short interval, the dwarves will go to recover the spears and some of the dead bodies. After collecting the bones, they just dumped the beast carcass directly at the wall.

The vampires must have not thought things through when they decided to attack with this method, but this is the most cost-effective method they have to attack on such a large scale.

If not for the fact, Sam made sure to identify the problem and started repairing the wall, the wall would have already been broken and they would have been open to the attacks easily.

Sam called for all the artisans and his friends and started the plan.

For the next two months, the war went along at the same pace. In these two months, they maintained the balance and didn't attack rashly.

There are some skirmishes between the pre-transcendent stage cultivators. But there are no large-scale attacks.

The troops of enemies and the dwarves both reduced a bit, but the enemies' troops are far more affected and the new troops are coming constantly.

Ape produced something equivalent to beer and most of the commoners had to change to the liquid diet.

After some trials and experiments, Sam did figure out a solution for the food problem and that is his divine dimension, he started growing wheat inside. And with the usage of formations, the low-grade wheat could be grown.

Due to the reduction of the maturing time, the food problem is solved as soon as the farming technique was succeeded.

His friends had gotten great training within this place and the town is in a relatively stable condition when compared to the initial stages of the war.

The only problem is that he couldn't give a possible explanation of where the wheat is coming from.

Apart from that, there is no other problem. Even the town head came in and thanked Sam. It turned out that this guy is just a puppet and one of the council elders is using him. He has no experience and is just a youngster with a timid personality.

He was completely shocked and devastated. He knew that he is here due to connections, except for the strong front he kept on when Sam entered the town, he didn't know how to manage the current war situation. He was ecstatic when the first attack was solved with Sam's help, but the attack from three sides is something beyond his reach and capabilities. That is why he is not involved and he hid as he couldn't bear the guilt of destroying the lives of all these people.

He hid this all from Sam, as he feared Sam might take over the town if he became greedy and knew the town head was weak, there are instances similar to this in the past, but Sam didn't care much about this, he just continued with this plan.

And with these two months' worth of preparation, he is confident to face any kind of situation. He created a defense plan that could easily fend off the enemies unless the enemy is of transcendent stage cultivation or higher, or if the whole army of orcs and Minotaurs didn't come and attack, they could manage the situation.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 667: Fall of the Wall

Currently, Sam is checking the structure of the wall.

Even though they constantly repaired it, he knew that it is only a temporary measure. Sam didn't even expect it to last two months, most of it is due to

their counter-attack with the Crossbows, which made it easy for the wall to last.

In these three months, there are many surprise attacks and unconventional attacks from the opponents, the troops increased several times. They are in an extremely delicate balance. Once the wall is destroyed, they will be done for.

Sam even saw the increase in the number of vampires on the other side. So, the most defensive they could get, the more beneficial it is to them.

Sam created many defensive measures in these three months. He took every advantage this terrain has to offer and that includes the presence of this large stream.

In fact, most of the plans made revolve around the water present here.

Even though it doesn't sound right, Sam is currently waiting for the wall to be taken down.

Currently, it is already three months since they came to this place. Half of the time, they wanted to spend here was already over.

Sam and his friends really want to finish this war swiftly and be done with it.

And that day really did come.

A few days later, the dwarven troops withdrew from the walls and they started taking the crossbows back.

Seeing this, the enemy troops rejoiced a bit.

Particularly the Vampires.

At this moment while the dwarven troops are withdrawing, there is a meeting going on within the Minotaur camp.

Six pale people sat in a circle.

And three of them are extremely familiar to Sam.

"How long are we going to wait, before we took this town down? If we don't do it within the next two weeks, there are only two ways. First is the Wights will take over and the second is we should shed all cordiality and send a Transcendent stage Minotaur and kill them all."

The second woman who is part of the later three said.

"Like hell, you can do that. From what we got, Veer is still in his peak condition and even his maid is dealing with the Minotaurs as if they are little kids.

He has moved throughout the dwarven territory in just a few days along with his maid and she dealt with Many senior Minotaurs who wanted to break the rules of the war.

If by any chance he catches a whiff of it, he would definitely go out of his way to kill every present here and that includes us."

The woman who was severely damaged by Sam said. She still appeared a bit weak. From the looks of it both women are at odds with each other.

"Unless Veer is held locked in a place, we couldn't be rest assured to use the second plan, but the second plan is a last resort. Wights will definitely take over before we could even think about the second plan.

What does it look like on the ghouls' side? Did the Orcs completely take over the town near their territory?"

"They are halfway there. They took over the town, but the people are still maintaining the siege from the town hall."

"At least they are better than us."

"Don't worry, what we lack is an opportunity to breach, once we do we will easily take over the town."

While they are discussing, an undead servant came running and reported about the withdrawal of the dwarven troops from the wall.

The six of them became ecstatic.

"They must be planning for retreat. The wall couldn't withstand this onslaught any longer, we should just increase the intensity of the attacks."

"What if it is a trap?"

"They don't have resources for that. Dwarves are not good with formations and inscriptions and if they did become good, where could they find so many resources to place all the traps. We blocked all the supply routes, this town only has two spirit stone mines, no other. I think this is the perfect opportunity.

We should destroy the wall on all three sides in one fell swoop."

All six of them discussed something and left the place. Only two are left on that side of the wall.

That day, they relentlessly attacked the walls. Their attacks went extremely smoothly as there is no resistance. There is no spear being shot by the crossbows.

Sam looked at the situation and then went to meet his teammates, he talked to them one last time, before leaving the place. He went to the town head's mansion and sat in the main hall.

There is no one else inside. He just sat there on the chair and with a wave of the hand, a large crystal table appeared in front of him.

This is the crystal table from the third floor of the divine dimension. He activated the table and the whole town and even some area beyond the walls came to his view.

He looked at the image of walls constantly changing as they got hit continuously.

Sam is really surprised by this stone wall. This wall is made of special material. It is easy to repair but difficult to destroy. This must be one of the special resources of this world.

But even that special material cannot last too long.

And soon, the wall crumbled into thousands of small pieces of stone and an opening appeared.

The rest of the wall, soon followed suit and the troops barged in behind the undead beasts that are leading the attack.

But only after taking a few steps, they heard a loud sound.

SPLASH

They saw water in front of them. The distance between the wall and the residences of the town was completely filled with water and to their surprise, after the beasts fell inside, they didn't even hear any more struggle after the initial splash. There are not even waves and ripples much less splashes.

The same thing happened on all three sides.

The undead beasts leading the attacks all disappeared into the water without any signs of struggle.

Sam just looked at the situation coldly from the town head's mansion.

This is the work of the Blue Algae he got from the Murali's Inheritance.

He wanted to use these algae so many times, but couldn't find a proper place, but now he did it. The beasts disappeared one by one as they ran blindly and this situation only stopped when the minotaurs saw the scene. The vampires didn't take action. The morning time is not exactly a great time for them as they couldn't attack their full power. From what they saw from the strength of Sam and if his friends are as strong as him, they are really going to die.

Minotaurs took a step back and decided to jump over the water.

It is not that wide, they could really jump over with their superior physique.

But as soon as they jumped forward, Sam made a move in the town head's mansion. He used his spiritual energy to draw something on the holographic image and all of a sudden something changed.

Minotaurs jumped and they are in mid-air at the same time extremely close to the bank on this site, but at that exact moment, several jets of water shot out to the sky from the bank and the water jets are extremely thin and forceful. The jets not only blocked their entry by forming a curtain, it is also made a hole through the people who are a bit forward in their fall.

Blood sprayed and all the Minotaurs fell back into the water directly. And the minotaurs are also the same. They disappeared without a struggle, there is not even a single drop of blood visible on the water surface.

The vampires at the back couldn't get a clear image of the situation. They didn't dare to come too close to the town, but now the situation is extremely different, if they don't come forward, they wouldn't be able to see the situation and make sense of it.

They exchanged a glance and all six vampires who are in pairs in different places made the same decision without even consulting each other.

They just took hold of two new humans in the Minotaur troops and bit into their necks.

All of a sudden, the humans' eyes turned blood red and their skin turned pale.

After the process is complete, the humans who are now the vampire servants walked out and started commanding the troops.

They came to the front line and ordered the water element users to move forward.

But Minotaurs don't have many, they only have a few and they couldn't lose them as they are their important assets, so only humans can move like and even they couldn't cross it.

After some losses, they finally managed to send a couple of them to the other side, but as soon as they crossed the water jets something else happened.

Two large water jets stuck them from the sides. They came from the top of the houses and they targeted them abruptly.

But the worst part is, as soon as the water jets hit them, they could feel the water is different and their skin started corroding.

They couldn't think of what is happening, but they could feel that their skin is burning and their flesh felt like it is ripping off.

The water jets didn't stop there. They focused on the other people on the other side of the water and started shooting at them.

The same scenarios happened on all three sides of the city and the troops that are extremely excited over the fall of the wall couldn't maintain that excitement any longer.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 668: Situation changed

Sam looked at the whole scene coldly. He even looked a little bored looking at the people who are clearly stumped at the first obstacle he placed.

He has prepared many other things for them.

In the past two months, Sam mostly made use of the stream and dug so many underground lines for water to flow through the whole town, and installed several new toys all over.

Most of them don't use the inscriptions and formations, rather they are dangerous because of the mechanism itself within them.

The mechanism is operated by the spirits and they are all connected to the crystal table.

Sam used the water stream to the extreme. He and Chatur both came up with this design. Sam is responsible for activating anything that is connected to the spiritual energy and Chatur is mostly in charge of moving throughout the city and attacking them after they breached the first barrier.

Sam did make some formations that are suitable for his teammates to fight with, but they are not integrated with the surroundings, they are something that Sam wouldn't leave in this place nor sell to the dwarves.

They are personally crafted for his teammates so that they could use it when they are facing multiple enemies.

He used some of the tricks he learned while making his scale gadget in these formations. They are extremely helpful when fighting multiple enemies and got surrounded by them.

But from the looks of it, his preparations might have been overkill.

These people couldn't even cross the first obstacle, much less test the rest of the town defenses.

But soon, the deadlock was cracked as they used some undead humans to cross the line.

They used the flying beasts and sent some people to the other side trying their best to avoid the water jets at the same time, the undead jumped over to the thinner water jets and shielded with their bodies, creating a small interval. The Minotaurs jumped over them in this interval and crossed the water.

They just used other undead as meat shields as they defended against the water jets shot from houses on either side.

The water jets that are being shot from the houses are loaded with Hydra poison.

Sam placed a vial of poison in the guns that are creating these jets mixing the poison with it.

Minotaurs who are wearing full body armor of decent quality are also unable to completely escape the brunt of the corrosiveness of the water.

The attacks continued. And every house has at least one water jet based on its size and some have two.

But that is not all. When they tried to void the jets by going into some blind spots of those jets, something came up from the side and latched on their backs.

That is one of the shadows of Sam.

They took posts in different places along with the rest of Sam's beasts.

Even shadow mice are doing their jobs here. Sam felt like he is really working too hard for the dwarves' sake and only wished that he would be able to get something worthwhile in return.

The shadow just didn't attack the Minotaur. It used a syringe to directly stab into the nape of the Minotaur making him take in the poison and then placed a disc that latched on the body of the Minotaur.

A black glow appeared on the Minotaur while he writhed in pain.

Soon, the Minotaur fell. But as soon as it did, the body once again moved. It turned into undead and the Minotaur undead attacked its own companions.

The shadow that disappeared earlier once again returned. It took advantage of the Minotaur that is under attack and injected another shot to him and placed another disc on his body.

Another undead.

Another disruption.

The enemy troops soon fell into chaos.

They are painfully paying a price to cross the first obstacle but they are unable to escape the chaos completely.

The only thing they have is numbers. But the problem with those numbers is that they are not intelligent. They are dumb and ferocious. They wouldn't be able to take it lying down when they are being attacked.

They did just that.

At this moment, white-colored insects came out from hiding.

They flew towards the fighting Minotaurs and started biting them off sucking their life force and spiritual energy.

The three routes are already being blocked.

The situation went on for hours but the Minotaurs couldn't figure out a way. They wanted to destroy the houses that have water jets with brute force, but they couldn't reach them.

This left so much work for the flying beasts and the undead servants of the vampires on them along with some humans a lot to do.

They started attacking the houses from the top.

But at this moment, the spears flew out through the air and impaled into the flying beasts. The Crossbows are back into business again.

Sam has divided the town into three rings. The first one is after they cross the water. They would have to deal with the water jets, undead, and the Zoi termites.

The second ring is for the troops of the dwarven territory to handle.

They will use the terrain advantage and some of the tricks Sam left them in that area to deal with the people there and there are some formations Sam laid down that could help them heal and fight back at the same time.

As for the last one, that is the ring for Pre-transcendent stage cultivators.

There Sam's friends lay down waiting for the Pre-transcendent stage Minotaurs and Vampires to make their way. Along with them, the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators of the dwarves spread all over the three rings to make sure the Pre-transcendent stage Minotaurs are not meddling with Nascent stage battles.

They would fight to their heart's content in the third ring.

The third ring is the place surrounding the Town head's mansion. The last obstacle is Sam himself inside the town head mansion.

As for the residents, they are all moved to the new bunker Sam constructed beneath the Town head Mansion.

Now the whole town is just a Playground.

Sam also discovered something when he dug under the town head mansion.

The vitality of the earth there is extremely high.

It is high to the point if that place was used to cultivate crops, they would have their maturing time reduced by half.

He felt like this place has something related to the secret that the dwarves are hiding and this place might as well be the reason for the battle against the town.

Sam couldn't get the required information from the dwarves, he could find an only one way. And that is capturing the Vampires.

While Sam is waiting for the Vampires to attack, the battle went on.

The troops of Minotaurs are being reduced drastically. But the Vampires showed no remorse. They are just sending them forward. The Vampire servants that are responsible for commanding, started moving to the corpses and created undead once again.

They are trying their best to dodge the water jets and enter the second ring.

Inside the second ring, the crossbow shooters are mainly responsible for air defense and also to stop the people from climbing up the houses and move faster.

They didn't attack the people on the ground that much.

Sam just waved his hand one more time and the true power of the second ring activated.

The water jets once again hit them. There are small water canals on either side of every road and Chatur is using the water to hit every single person. But his main target is the undead. There are not many living targets in the area and they are dealt with by the Dwarven troops. But the undead is the targets of the water jets and Chatur's attacks.

And the reason is simple. As soon as the undead experienced the water attack, they started malfunctioning. They are unable to move forward and their skin started burning a bit. The death energy responsible to keep them intact started being dissipated.

The water is full of excessive vitality and this is caused by the healing formation Sam laid.

If the water left the healing formation, it wouldn't carry the same amount of vitality for a long time. But to shoot instantly, it is good enough.

This ring's main aim is to eradicate the undead soldiers while the first ring's main goal is to increase the casualties and reduce the live troops.

The Minotaurs started becoming afraid.

They managed to enter through three ways and they drastically outnumber their enemies, but they couldn't help but wince at the sight of the casualties.

But they couldn't back down. There is no going back now. Even if they retreated, with these casualties dwarves would start their invasion and Minotaurs would become extinct.

They are in a point of no return as from what they heard, even the Minotaur king is engaged in the battle with the Council elders of the Dwarves.

This is an all-out war. That is the only reason, they still pushed forward.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 669: Trapped

The battle went on.

It is extremely intense. The Minotaurs, the undead, the vampire servants, the humans, the beasts. Every creature involved was battling crazily. The whole town was colored with blood all over.

Even the water canals are filled with blood and the blue algae are having the time of their lives. They are feasting on the blood, flesh, and bones.

The whole situation turned chaotic. The Dwarves are using the terrain and tricks to their advantage. The Vampires and Minotaurs felt the danger of water for the first time. They didn't expect that a town having a stream flowing through it could be made this deadly with just few tricks.

They are having the worst days of their lives.

The Vampires, couldn't take it anymore, they are just waiting desperately for the night. All they could think is that this would be over as soon as the night arrived because they would be able to kill Sam and his friends, crumbling the chain of command.

But what they don't know is, even Sam and his friends are waiting for the night. They are waiting for the Vampires and their servants to take complete action so that they could flex their muscles a bit.

By evening, the Pre-transcendent stage Minotaurs managed to reach the third ring all the while battling the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators of the dwarves.

They didn't want fight in the first of second ring as they are suffering from casualties of the aftershocks.

They are already suffering immense losses and dwarves are deliberately luring them to kill their own kind.

That is why they tried their best to drag the battle deeper into the town as they thought, they could do the same to the residents of the town. After all, they are ignorant about the whereabouts of the residents and though they are within the houses inside the town.

But they didn't meet them.

The Pre-transcendent stage Minotaurs are higher in number compared to the dwarves in the town. But they still managed to hold their own against them until they reached a clearing they made.

Inside that clearing, Philip is sitting while a large Golden bird is standing beside him.

That is none other than Yanwu.

Even though the Minotaurs felt like they lured the dwarves to the inner ring, it is actually a ploy. The dwarves made it look like that with Sam's instructions. This is another ability of the crystal table.

Sam noticed that he could use his energy and spiritual sense to send the information directly to the mind of someone within the range and tagged as an ally to him within the table.

He managed to guide them to fight in a way to lure them inside the town and send them to special areas that are specifically made for fighting these Pre-transcendent stage cultivators.

The three Minotaurs are a bit surprised but they didn't care much and went directly to attack Philip and Yanwu, who retaliated in kind.

Sam's situations are happening in various other places. Watt was accompanied by Sky and Falck as they are in charge of air defense from Pre-transcendent stage beasts.

Arman was paired with Raiju, Mia is in charge of the stream, Dia is assigned with Jack. Shadow mice are there to help with some grenades and such, Zoi termites are in the first ring along with locusts.

The battles intensified particularly where Sam's teammates are stationed.

Each spot is being attacked by at least three Minotaurs and they are fighting them vigorously. Luckily there are still rules in place. Or more like the Minotaurs couldn't afford to employ the higher level cultivators other than the early stage Pre-transcendent stage experts in this place.

But they should have done that as a combination of a Mythical beast and Sam's friends are not to be taken lightly. The battle was completely one-sided and the Minotaurs are already suffering.

But the Vampires are still stubborn, they are satisfied with the current situation.

Even though the minotaurs are having a disadvantage, they are satisfied that they are occupying the hands of Sam's friends. All they want to do currently is make Sam isolated and this time, they planned to attack as a group of six.

So, right now the arrival of the night is the only thing that is stopping them.

And soon the time arrived.

As soon as the sunset, the six vampires turned into puffs of smoke and moved towards the town.

They crossed the first ring efficiently as for the second ring, even they didn't dare to enter that water with vitality, so they used some flying beasts that looked like Bats to cross over swiftly and soon, they arrived at the town head's mansion as they avoided Sam's friends and directly entered the mansion.

Soon, they are right in front of Sam within the large hall.

They are all focused on him with enormous killing intent.

Sam just stood on his chair while still looking at the battle. He didn't even bother with the six vampires.

He just casually operated the formations and the tricks he placed in various places of the town.

The Vampires, particularly the ones that attacked him previously are looking at him with a hateful gaze while the remaining three are focused enough to notice what Sam is doing, their eyes fell on the crystal table.

They didn't expect something like this would be in Sam's hands, their eyes are filled with greed.

Sam looked at them at this moment and said.

"This thing looks great right? It also works great. It can show you what couldn't be seen normally. Like this."

Sam said as he zoomed into a spot and there a bat is hanging on a tree right beside Philip's area of battle. The Vampires were stumped.

This is one of their beasts, sent there to ambush Philip. Sam just continued without caring.

"And it also allows doing something that normally can't be done, like this."

With that, he zoomed to the town head mansion in the holographic image and showed the view of the hall they are in. He first placed his finger on the main door, which immediately closed. And they noticed that there is a mirror attached to the door.

Sam didn't just stop there and started touching the pillars within the holographic image and the mirror started appearing. The seats, the pictures, and even the ceiling, the walls. All turned out to be mirrors under the illusion. Now their mirror forms are revealed.

Sam once again looked into their eyes and spoke.

"Do you guys really think, that your journey would be so easy? Do you really think that you entered this place because of your superiority? You are here because I let you in.

And I let you in because I prepared something for you."

As soon as he spoke, his body glowed with golden light, as he activated the partial light fusion.

He leisurely took out a small metal stand that is almost the size of a normal candle stand and took out a crystal that has many faces on that stand.

He placed his right index finger on top of that crystal and let out a faint light. The transparent crystal turned golden giving out a faint hue.

Sam looked at the six vampires who don't know what is happening playfully.

After his previous encounter with Vampires, Sam thought long and hard about how to deal with them. He doesn't want to tangle with them directly, they are strong and Sam would have to exert so much energy to deal with them even if they are two on one and if they are three on one, he would have to resort to dangerous alternatives or the chessboard.

But he doesn't want to collect everyone and anyone. He has to use that chessboard as a trump card and only if he wanted to collect someone truly interesting.

Then he remembered the light element attacks that have immense effect on them. It is like a virus for them.

Light element attacks are not common, in fact, they are too rare to the point most of the people in the universe don't know it is even possible. But for Sam it is possible. In fact, it is one of his most used and most dangerous modes of attack.

So, why would he tangle with them when he can prepare for their attack when he is particularly bane to their existence?

That is how he laid this trap and he made it so deliberately that they wouldn't be able to escape.

Sam shot a laser beam through that index finger. The laser beam diverged into several beams and came out of the crystal as it hit various mirrors and with just a single tilt of his finger, six beams shot towards the six vampires before they could make sense of what is happening around them.

And just like that, they suffered their first strike.

The only problem is, even though it is painful the six vampires are still standing, The intensity of the attacks was reduced quite a bit due to this much divergence. But Sam was not worried instead, he grinned with mischief, while

the vampires who are clearly safe for now couldn't help but feel terror gripping their throats.

"Let's begin our game shall we? We are going to have so much fun."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 670: Plot

Sam didn't even move from his chair as he just threw the laser beams into the crystal on the table.

The mirrors did the rest of the trick.

Every time a Vampire moved, Sam shot them with a beam of light. Since he is the one who installed the mirrors, he knew exactly how they worked and how he has to shoot in the crystal to hit him.

Their bodies slowly started taking the brunt of the attack.

Sam activated his energy vision and looked at them carefully, as long as he could detect any form of energy, he would attack that Vampire.

He didn't give them a single chance to leeway. He didn't give them the time to defend or to attack Sam. They don't even have the chance to turn into their forms.

Sam felt like this is extremely easy. All he needed was to lure them into a trap and they are done.

He looked at them and spoke.

"I have a game for you. I will ask questions and the one who answers will be spared from the attacks for one minute, if no one answers, the intensity of the attacks will be increased by ten percent for every minute you delay.

Let's get started with the first question.

Are the Vampires only races involved in this war or are there other races from the Undead realm involved?"

Sam said as he shot a continuous light beam. The six of them are being hit in six different places and slowly their skin is burning.

They couldn't take it anymore and everyone wanted to speak, but one person beat the rest of them to it.

"Vampires, Ghouls, and Wights are involved. But only Vampires and Ghouls are currently here, the wights didn't come."

Sam smiled and made small finger movements which made that one person exempt from this torture. The rest of the five are shot with light beams of the same intensity.

After a minute is over, Sam once again included that sixth person in this and asked his second question.

"What is your purpose of coming here? What is the true purpose of this war?"

This time it didn't take long before one of them opened his mouth.

"We don't know the exact details, all we know is lead the Minotaurs and the Orcs to capture four major towns and the City of the Council in the dwarven territory, and our the task will be done. We will only get further details after we finish it."

Sam modified the crystal position once again and let this guy go.

After another minute, Sam once again asked.

"What are those grey stones that you got?"

"They are the stones from the undead realm. A volcanic stone formed by the Volcano called the Undying Volcano.

They are hard to find and they have grades. Ours is one of the lowest grades, it turns every living creatures into undead by burning their vitality and soul away."

"What is the progress of this war in other towns and the City?"

"Dwarves were really caught off guard with the attacks of both Minotaurs and the Orcs. They couldn't react in time and almost all the villages were sacked.

One of the towns that were being attacked by Orcs was destroyed and people retreated to the Town head mansion. They are still working on it.

Another town has its wall destroyed and they are still at war.

The third town was being occupied by us.

The last town is this.

As for the City. The war is still balanced. The Dwarves are stronger than we thought and they are holding their own against the top dogs of both races.

There is not much we can do in that battle-field."

"Why are only Initial stage Pre-transcendent stage Vampires in this place?"

"We can't send the people of superior cultivation. This is our limit."

"So, when are the wights coming here?"

"Two weeks."

Sam asked a few more questions and asked for their storage devices before throwing the chessboard towards them.

All six of them disappeared and Sam finally stopped his light onslaught.

He went through their belongings and checked all the scrolls to see if the information they gave matched and it did.

After finishing it up, all that is left for him to do is to deal with the Minotaur soldiers.

He once again focused on the situation through the Crystal table while he took out the wine and took a huge swig.

The table usually consumes a lot of energy and now he even used his light element, the energy consumed is extremely high. There is no way he could take it without any other energy intake.

After recovering a bit, he observed the war. The Minotaurs are okay for a bit as they tried to survive, but Sam sent a series of messages to his friends and they became aggressive. All this while, even though they had the upper hand the scene looked like there is still a chance for Minotaurs for their superior members, but they are done immediately after this.

Two Minotaurs died in every location almost instantly. This made the rest of them afraid as they started retreating. They tried to wait for the commands from the Vampires, but they didn't give any commands for the past half an hour.

So they didn't care anymore and went back.

The enemies slowly retreated and felt the loss.

Sam just ordered for the cleanup and didn't chase them.

The Minotaurs are just pawns, there is no need for him to exert too much energy and suffer losses to deal with pawns. He has to wait for other pieces of the game to come out.

He did order one thing though. The Minotaurs with elemental affinity. Particularly the Nascent stage ones. He has to create his own chess teams. The first one would be the Minotaur team. All the pawns will be the Nascent stage Minotaurs with elemental affinity and he would collect them.

Even if he didn't manage to collect the rest of the pieces, he would leave them be for now. The second team is the undead team.

He is going to collect these Vampires, Ghouls, and Wights that are coming here.

Currently, he has six vampires and from what he heard, this town is being most troublesome and they already sent the call for the other vampires that took the other town.

They will be coming here soon enough and Sam also took out some tokens that would send the signal to the Vampires that are within the Minotaur territory gathering the troops.

The wights will still take two weeks to come. If Sam managed to gather the remaining sixteen Vampires, then that would be great, if not he would gather the vampires, ghouls and wights combined and make a chess team.

After training them properly within this chessboard, he would drill the obedience and subservience into their very souls and make them part of his army and troops.

They could become elites and would work solely for him and his organization.

As for why Sam is collecting these troops, it is simple. He doesn't know where he is going with these tasks from those gods. But he wants to be prepared for all kinds of scenarios. If there came a time where he would need an army behind him, he wouldn't be in a position where he would be a sitting duck, trying to gather an army on such short notice.

Sam shook those thoughts off of his head and started making preparations for the next attacks. Since the element of surprise is gone along with the wall, it is better for him to add another line of defense to replace the wall and he once again felt like using the water.

While Sam is planning for the immediate future in a distant place, someone is plotting to end his future.

Indra is currently in a meeting with some of the gods.

He just finished speaking his mind on what he is planning and the rest of the gods couldn't help but feel a bit ashamed of him.

"Indra, you are the king of all the Lesser gods within the Hindu realm. Don't you feel it is beneath you to be this petty to plot this much against a player? You have been getting more and more brazen. You might not have experienced the same tribulations like everyone else to become the god you are now, but you should at least think of your position and honor before you do something like this."

Kartikeya pointed his finger at him angrily and stood up.

"Hmph, do you really think you can talk to me like that? You are also a god belonging to the Hindu realm, don't forget that I am a king to you too."

Kartikeya suddenly release his aura and looked at Indra coldly. The whole room was filled with the stench of blood.

"Do you believe me, I can destroy you right now and go beg for forgiveness from Brahma who put you in this position.

I bet that he wouldn't do much to me, except for some small punishment as long as I don't cripple you. After all, my father is the destroyer of the realms, no one wants to get on his bad side and that includes the creator.

Do you want to give it a try?"

He said as a spear appeared in his hand and he stabbed it into the table in front of him.

Indra gulped nervously.

Kartikeya looked at him and smirked before saying.

"I didn't think so. So, you better watch your tongue. The only reason you are the king is the rest of the gods disdain that position that includes me. I could dethrone you in my sleep if I want to."

With that, he withdrew his spear and left the place.

But Indra didn't stop his plan. He looked at the rest of the gods and said.

"My plan is still on the table."

He looked at another person and said.

"You are the one who is sending the next Palace of inheritance. I am not asking you to make it unfair to him, all you have to do is change the next Palace of Inheritance. I would give you all that I promised if you support this proposal."

The rest of them thought for a bit and they nodded after negotiating for a better price. They felt like their players can suffer a bit for this.

"We will see you in the meeting." With those words, everyone left.