

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 671: Information on Wights

The next day, the Gods that are involved in the game were in a meeting.

"The next Palace of Inheritance spot is changing. I am opening the Palace in the Undead Realm."

Hou Yi spoke in a calm tone.

"Why the sudden change?" One of the gods asked.

"Nothing, I just felt like it."

"You felt like it? More like you felt the price is good enough." Kartikeya said with a cold snort. Hou Yi looked at him with a cold gaze.

"What you want to have a go? Face the truth if you are man enough. No wonder your wife left you. You sick greedy piece of shit."

The whole area was suddenly full of battle aura and killing intent. Clashing each other as the whole realm trembled.

The gambler who is silent all the while tapped the table with a finger and both of them stopped. He then looked at them with a lack of interest and said.

"Just vote and decide on what to do. Don't make a fuss. But do remember Hou Yi. I might be a gambler, but every action you take under influence of others will turn into a gamble. Consider the odds before you do so."

He spoke and just stayed silent for the rest of the time.

"I think it is a bit premature to send them to Undead realm. They wouldn't be able to survive for that long. There are no rules and no social orders like reputation and honor to let them old dogs attack the youngsters. As long as they are delicious enough, they will be devoured and I believe the players are all tasty for them."

Hou Yi looked at the person that spoke and said.

"I thought about it. We would be giving the location of the Palace of Inheritance directly. And we are also only opening one Palace of inheritance. In the Palace of inheritance, I will give them the charm to save themselves. The charm works three times and they can survive...."

Hou Yi went on to explain and even after he was done, not all of them are satisfied.

"What kind of game would be interesting if we keep on sheltering the Players? Anyway, I agree to this proposal. Let us just vote." Indra said halting the discussion and the voting began."

There are only two votes left out of which one of them voted neutral. So, only one vote left and it happened to be Gambler.

"I need to add a condition."

"What is it?"

"Let our players bring some helpers to this Palace of inheritance. Each player can bring three extra people."

"What is the point of this?" Indra asked coldly.

"The point is I want it to happen."

Gambler said unreasonably clearly pointing it out that he doesn't give a shit about their opinion and his condition passed without much resistance.

The next Palace of Inheritance was decided to be held within the realm of Undead.

Indra is smiling sinisterly as he left the place.

Hou Yi stopped him and asked.

"Why are you so against a player?"

"Why do you care?" He replied clearly annoyed. Hou Yi frowned and said.

"Indra, I am not your subordinate, what you asked of me, put a larger target on my back than you told me, so I better know the reason."

Indra explained and Hou Yi clearly understood what his problem is.

It is not that Sam acted against him in the first Palace of inheritance. That is only one of the reasons. The main reason is Arman's current situation. They are gods and they have some ways to keep track of the Players and everyone used their own methods.

Arman is now currently Sam's lackey. Every time Sam was contacted by Ling Tian, Indra also contacted Arman, and every time he did that, Arman acted as if nothing happened and he behaved like he is his own man. But after that conversation, he will go back to Sam and be his obedient lackey.

If not for the fact that there is a rule that Gods shouldn't interfere and manipulate the players, he would have killed Sam a long time ago, or at least he would have helped Arman solidify his mind. These players are their symbols of pride, they wouldn't be able to contact other players or keep an eye on them, but they can do so for their own players and Arman is always beside Sam like a dog.

This made him feel frustrated.

But the worst part of it is that he couldn't do anything about it.

If he did something to Sam directly, Hou Yi believed the Gambler would directly go bash him upright in his mansion and the life in Indra's realm might even be gone to extinction.

It is too much of a risk to just get his pride back.

So, all he can do is manipulate the competition as much as he can and kill Sam within the rules so that Arman could escape the influence.

Meanwhile, Sam doesn't know that a God is trying to mess with him and he is even pulling other gods into his plans. He is currently in the middle of creating extra defenses for the town.

Right after the attack, the very night Sam made the dwarves start the construction. He started building a large water ring around the town. The building is difficult but digging up is easy.

The water ring gets the water from the stream. Sam thought that the flow of the stream might be affected and it turned out that it didn't.

The flow of the stream is the same as before no matter how much water he drew into the town.

For the next week, the construction went on and the next batch of vampires finally came.

Sam didn't wait for them to attack this time. He led the attack and captured another six vampires easily.

He overwhelmed them with his friends and beasts. They didn't expect that as soon as they entered the vicinities of the town, they would be attacked.

Half of the Vampires that they caught are from the Minotaur territory and the other half of them came from the town that was already sacked.

Sam interrogated the latter half about what they are doing with the town. But the answer didn't satisfy curiosity but only answered a few of his speculations.

The only orders they got from the team in the Minotaur territory who are the acting commanders of the whole operation is that they should hold the town head mansion and let the Minotaurs farm and take the rest of the town and the fields. Only the mansion is in their hands.

Sam has no plans on going to the Minotaur territory or the other town to look for the Vampires. From what they said, the Vampires couldn't wait and if they don't get any answer from this second batch, the third batch would come in the next two days by any means necessary.

Because in another week, the Wights will be coming and Vampires don't have the most amicable relations with the wights.

Sam decided to ask about the Wights and he got some interesting information.

Wights are similar to Vampires in many ways, they can create undead servants just like Vampires. But there is a difference in their servants.

Vampires can make their servants have their sentience. Even though those servants will lose their abilities they had when they are alive, they could still learn the suitable abilities of the vampire servants and think to their own a certain extent.

As for Wights, they have a different result in making the undead. They can preserve the abilities of the person they are turning into their servant but they will lose the sentience and couldn't think and acts mostly out of instinct.

The only common thing in both of these cases is them creating servants, apart from that they can create normal undead from dead bodies.

They are natural necromancers.

There are other differences and similarities. The similarities include the two species consuming vitality.

Vampires are weird species because they drink blood from live creatures and take away their vitality. But if they are hit with a light or even the water filled with vitality directly, they couldn't take it.

Just like that, the Wights are also weird species.

The Wights consume vitality in a different way and that is from flora. All types of plants are their food.

But they also couldn't take the external vitality directly hitting them. The only difference they have from vampires, in this case, is that they aren't affected by light elements as much as the vampires, rather they are more sensitive to the wood element vitality.

When Sam learned all the details, he fell into deep thought. The Water filled with vitality using the healing formations acts good enough against the undead creatures and servants, but the mirror room is not a good thing against the Wights.

He doesn't have the wood element, otherwise, that would have made things easier for him.

After some thought, Sam just decided to deal with them head-on. Relying on their weakness is only one way to do it. He has many ways as long as they are within the Pre-transcendent realm initial stages.

At this moment, he is just waiting for the rest of the Vampires to come. He already has twelve people and he only needs another four to complete his first set.

Compared to it, the minotaur set is only half-filled. Sam is eager to fill his sets. Once he does that, he could use them whenever a situation arises where the numbers matter.

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Chapter 672: Provocation

Another week passed.

In this week, the next batch of vampires really came. They seemed to have paid an extra price to come here that fast. But they did come and Sam finished his Vampire set with sixteen members.

As for the rest, he just killed them off.

They are all elites of the Vampire race and they seemed to have high positions.

And Sam's current haul is not just the Vampires, he also got something else. The bats these people are riding are one of the high-grade beasts and he got around ten of them.

As for the other thing, they are the Undying Volcanic stones. The stones from the Catapults. He got a great deal of them. Every vampire has a Volcanic stone with them and he collected around twenty of them.

He still didn't figure out a way to put them to good enough use. But they will definitely come in handy as soon as he finished it.

Now, all he is waiting for is the Wights to come.

Once they came, he would finish this up. From what he knew the Wights are the ones on top of the pyramid regarding this operation.

They are the ones leading this and the Vampires and Ghouls are only co-lead.

Along with this, due to the victory, the current situation changed and they finally started getting some information from the City of the Council.

All this while, the reason for the information obstruction was due to the troops of the Minotaur. The Vampires tried their best to limit the information.

And the information transfer happens through the bird-type beasts. They are similar to Silver Pigeons and the Four Eyed Ravens, but a lot slower.

Now that the Vampires are gone, the Minotaur troops outside are sitting ducks. Sam's friend occasionally went into their troops to get some sparring done with the Pre-transcendent Minotaurs in these two weeks.

Now that these two weeks are passed, Sam is currently discussing his next plan with his friends. The Vampires didn't feel any remorse when they spilled information about Wights. They got so much info on a personal level, Sam has thought of so many ways to deal with them.

But what took place is one of the least expected scenarios. The wights didn't come to the town, Sam was in. From what they got through the info, the first place they went is to the town that was already sacked and they seemed to be doing something there.

After two days, there is another piece of information stating that the Minotaurs in that town are all coming out along with the Vampires and they are marching towards Sam's current position. The whole town became devoid of Minotaur and Vampires. Only some humans remained along with the wights.

The Wights just didn't stop there. For the next ten days, the news came about what Wights are doing non-stop. They sacked the remaining two towns like they are nothing. They killed every dwarf they could get their hands on and the dwarves that escaped sent the message to the City of the Council from which Sam got the news.

They are not stopping the information circulation now. The Wights doesn't seem to care.

From all the info Sam gathered, there are around twenty wights that came into the field and they divided into small teams to do things.

By the time it was two weeks since they entered the field, they made a lot of changes.

They sacked the remaining three towns and sent all the vampires and Minotaurs from that town towards Sam's position.

They started rallying the remaining troops from the Minotaur territory. All this while, most of the Minotaurs that participated in the war are male, but now

even the female minotaurs are being rallied and they are all marching to Sam's position.

The troops outside of the town which Sam is protecting kept on increasing day by day.

The dwarves that just got a little upper hand and felt relieved when they defeated and pushed the forces back are panicking.

Except for the situation at the City of the Council and Sam's town, the rest of the places are all under the control of Minotaurs and orcs.

These changes didn't stop there.

The orcs and ghouls are also moving towards Sam's town. From what Sam knew of the current war situation, the City of the Council is not a place where the Initial stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators can join the battle.

The middle-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators are nothing but normal soldiers. And the battle there is not about quantity. So, the wights are concentrating on Sam's town as they cannot change the situation at the City of the Council by much even if they participated.

So, they are targeting the next tough nut and trying to fight with Sam by rallying as many troops as they came.

When Sam got the news. He estimated that the Wights will be done by another two weeks to completely get the troops. The Orcs and the Ghouls will take a longer time to get here.

It has already been four months and it would four and a half months before the final battle starts.

Sam does have some time to make extra preparations.

He started scouting the forest to find some high-grade trees. The Vegetation of this area is extremely good and Sam could spend all the time he has on

chopping wood and he would still take at least a year to destroy the forests of the dwarven territory.

Sam decided to make another defensive machine since the number of troops increased by a lot and he is using some high-grade wood for the job.

He came up with a new design and gave it to the artisans and the wood element users to create the new machine.

The design is not exactly complicated, but it has too many components. So, the dwarves had to work day and night to finish it.

Their target is to make twenty of them and while they are doing that, Sam started laying some inscriptions all over the town.

He even took out some of the leftover Indigo water to deal with this situation. At first, he didn't want to use the inscriptions or the personal resources.

Because dwarves are not good with the first one, he is not okay with using the second.

But now it is more than that. This might be the biggest war he participated in, in a while. The only war that could come close is the war with Usaine sect.

The war with rubrum and even the Union sect didn't interest him this much. He would like to see what these Wights can do that these Vampires cannot. He decided on one thing, that he wouldn't let this town go no matter what.

So, he took out his resources and started using the Inscriptions.

The preparations were going on in full scale.

Sam and his friends are extremely busy.

After two weeks, the situation finally came.

Sam stood on a pillar that was constructed in the middle of the water ring. He saw the wight for the first time.

They are all white. Their skin is white and it has a crystalline hue with their frosty blue eyes.

They looked like they are made of ice.

When they saw Sam from far away, they also halted in their tracks and looked at him.

Sam could even see the smirk on the face of the person who seemed to be the leader.

They walked into their gigantic tent.

Sam took off on harbinger and went back to the town head mansion. He looked at Watt who is preparing the troops and sent all the residents back to the bunker and gave an order.

"Prepare the new machines. Put them in their position. Wait for them to attack first."

Sam sat in his chair once again and looked at the crystal table. The area covered by the crystal table increased and currently it also covered the enemy troops.

He looked at the troops that are changing into battle formations. He looked at the Orcs, the Ghouls, the Vampires, and finally, Wights sitting in the tent discussing something. He couldn't hear what they are saying, but they would hear what he wants.

He placed his finger on their images and transmitted a message.

"How long should I wait? Come forward and I can put an end to this.

I am sick of your corpses disturbing my vacation."

Everyone in the tent shivered at these words. Not because of the content of the words, but rather the calm and boring voice that directly transmitted the message to them. This made them feel afraid.

Sam who is in the town not only gave a message to them and did so in a relaxed manner and here they are trying their best and bashing their heads to think of ways to deal with him.

By now, they understood from the Minotaur's account of the situation that Sam is the one behind all their troubles.

This made them have a seed of second thoughts in their heads. They don't know much about Sam and that is why they are taking an approach that would allow them to bombard with superior numbers.

But even now, that person is so relaxed that he could provoke them. This is made them rethink what they are going against.

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Chapter 673: Defense

Sam looked at the image of those people in the tent and could guess how tense they are now. He just smirked and moved his vision to the remaining places. He looked at the battle formations and the number of people that are coming.

Currently, they are outnumbered by around thirty times. There are too many enemy soldiers.

But Sam is so relaxed that he started looking for the Minotaurs with elemental affinity to finish his chess set.

He is also searching for the ghouls and other Pre-transcendent stage cultivators' positions so that he can consider adding them to his collection.

The Wights started moving along with the rest of the people in the tent as they spread among their troops.

Sam is currently surrounded from all three sides and they are making their way towards that large water ring. That is actually the first line of defense into the town. The walls are completely gone and the town looked bare and open, but he is confident in defending the town.

While the troops are led by the water element users and ice element users so that they can provide a way for them over the water ring, they didn't realize that the water ring is not the first thing they have to worry about.

Sam placed his finger on the table and traced it along with the image of a road and led it to one of the new war machines.

The machine is a large rectangular wooden box. There are a lot of circular holes on its surface. There is a large metal rectangular plate attached to it at the bottom, perpendicular to it and also to its rear.

The rectangular plate has small protrusions with holes in it. The dwarves standing there loaded the small holes with wooden bolts that looked like crossbow bolts with metal tips and took a step back. They loaded more than a hundred of them in one frame and took a step back.

By the time, Sam stopped his tracing in the mansion over the holographic image, the inscriptions that are leading to it activated and there is a faint glow over the wooden frame of the machine.

At the same time, the rectangular plate moved upwards and clashed to the rear of the wooden box.

The wooden bolts moved into the wooden box and passed through the holes of the wooden box as they shot towards the enemy troops.

But the dwarves noticed that when the bolts were shot out, they are burning with a grey flame.

The bolts moved towards the enemy troops and before they could defend they impaled into the frontliners. The water and ice element users.

The twenty war machines did the same.

The bolts engulfed in the grey flames impaled themselves into the enemies particularly the front liners and the enemies caught the grey flame and started burning.

The troops that are moving orderly and confidently are in utter chaos within a matter of seconds.

Sam made another adjustment and once again shot another round and this time, the trajectory changed and the targets are the people behind the frontliners.

A large number of enemy troops are suddenly being carpeted by the grey flames.

They are in tight-knit formations which made it easier for the grey flame to spread.

The leader of wights, who is also the commander of the troops was dumbfounded. Not just him, every person from undead who knew about this undying flame couldn't help but feel panic.

They knew the consequences of this, their troops will be crippled in no time.

Before they could react and take action, the troops are already turning undead and started attacking their former comrades.

The worst damage was done by the flying beasts. There are many bat-type beasts and the vulture-type beasts and when they caught the grey flame, they

ran rampant. The riders on their backs suffered and then both of them just crashed into the troops before spreading the flame even more.

The troops that are charging forward suddenly came to a halt because of this and they are trying their best to control the situation.

"Kill everyone who caught the grey flame. Hurry up."

The commander gave out the order coldly. At least thirty percent of his troops are gone at this moment and the number is increasing rapidly.

"Change the formation. Formation three." He continued with the orders and the troops started going defensive, but it is not easy. No matter how hard they tried to defend the wooden bolts it is hard for them to do so.

All it takes is a small whiff of the flame and the people started burning and turning into the undead.

They retreated a bit and changed into a new formation. They stayed put for now out of their range.

The commander of the wights is feeling pressured. He lost a lot of troops and now he has to figure out way to enter the town. He sent his orders to the remaining sides and told them to stay put for now.

He started drawing the layout of the town and tried to find the blind spot of those war machines. If they could find that spot, they would be able to get into the town. In his opinion, the water rings and other traps can be overcome with numbers, but not these wooden bolts. The numbers would only prove more troublesome.

For the next few days, he sent smaller teams in various spots to avoid these bolts, but the machines are able to target them. After thinking long and hard, they finally found a way. But this time, they didn't try to avoid them, the plan is about dodging.

The bolts themselves are not so much of a threat to begin with, the grey flame is the only threat to them and the Wight commander thought about the drawbacks of the grey flame and his own abilities that could counter the grey flame.

Then he sent his troops for a hunt to capture some beasts from the wild. He has only a few requirements for the beasts. They have to be bird type and they have to be large. He didn't care about their level of cultivation. All he needed was size.

After capturing the birds, the wights turned them into their servants. The grey flame is dangerous, but it only works its magic on the living beings, the undead are an exemption, the most it would do is make the corpse a rotten mess.

But all he needs is a certain time gap and the corpses to last a good enough time.

The next day, the beasts started forming a curtain over the heads of the troops as they moved forward. Even the front line is guarded by the undead servants too. They took the brunt of the bolts and grey flame as they led the troops forward.

When they reached the water ring, the wight commander finally heaved a sigh of relief.

The undead soldiers switched with the ice element users as they started creating a path of ice over the water.

They were about to cross the water ring, but at this exact moment, the wight commander heard another voice from Sam.

"You really are as good as the Vampires said, but do you really think that it would be that easy. You might want to make your people stand on better grounds."

As soon as the words ended, the soldiers in the front all felt the earth quaking, and before they could think what happened, a few tens of meters of earth collapsed around the water ring. The troops standing in that range all fell into the water.

The actual size of the water ring was revealed and the wight commander faced another huge loss of troops.

He almost went crazy when he looked at the scene.

To his relief, some soldiers managed to react in time and came back. He decided to proceed forward once again since this is a one-time surprise attack.

They froze the water ring and managed to cross it. But their plight didn't stop there and it only just began.

The thin water jets at the bank of the water ring. The enemies knew about this from the Minotaur troops. But what they don't know is Sam increased the water jets not only on the ground but also in the surrounding houses.

This time, the water jets are not just mixed with toxins, but also the indigo water.

The Wight commander just grits his teeth and let them move forward. No matter the price, he needs the town. When the Vampires failed, the situation fell into the hands of Wights and they are in no place to lose it.

They are the leaders of the operation for a reason and if they lose this town, that might change, it would affect the things beyond his own imagination.

So, he made his troops march forward as he saw the recap of what happened to the troops led by the Vampires.

The only difference is the wight commander led more troops and suffered more losses compared to the Vampires.

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Chapter 674: Ambushes

The Wight commander let the troops bombard the town and after some time, he asked them to retreat.

He decided to use guerilla warfare and destroy the town bit by bit.

After everything calmed down and all the soldiers came back escaping the wooden bolt shooting range, he once again met with the rest of the Wights, Vampires, and Ghouls.

There is one question in everyone's mind.

"How can he use Undying Volcanic stones in the morning?"

This question is eating on their minds. It is already a big feat for a human or a dwarf to use the undying Volcanic stone, but using it in the morning is even impossible for them, much less a human or a dwarf. But to be able to use it and think of a better way to use it, they are feeling vexed.

They thought of many possibilities, and Wights obviously tried to shift the blame to vampires, but they didn't let this go. They insisted that it has nothing to do with them, after all, they cannot even use their own power much in the morning. Much less using it when betraying their own faction.

They knew for the fact that the wights are just trying to find a way out and pinned it on them on paranoia.

So, they didn't care much about this. They are also desperately trying their best to find a way out.

After some time, they decided on an attack pattern. The soldiers and the servants will attack in the morning and try to destroy the town bit by bit.

The Vampires, Wights, and Ghouls will attack in the night. Since their powers are mostly enhanced in darkness, they would attack at that time.

Currently, the sun is just setting and all of them started preparing.

At this moment, the Vampires, ghouls, and the Wights all combined, they are around fifty members. The Vampires are the shortest with only ten while the remaining two groups have twenty each.

First, they decided to send a group of five with two wights, two ghouls, and a Vampire into the town and target one of Sam's friends.

For that, the Wight commander used a small dark butterfly and let it fly into the town.

Nobody cared when a small butterfly appeared out of nowhere, they just let it be as this sight so common for them as numerous butterflies come to the town through the forest.

The butterfly made a trip through the town and went back to the Wight commander.

The commander came out of his tent and sent the team out. Out of the five people, the Vampires are most good at sneaking in.

But the darkness is their home ground, so they did find a way to break in and their first target happened to be one of Sam's companions.

It is actually Chatur who is currently checking the water lines of the town.

That is also the reason the Wight commander picked him as the target. He was seen the least when fighting even at the previous time and since he is checking the water lines, they thought he might be a crucial member in creating and controlling these water-based attacks.

They decided to take the risk.

At this moment, Chatur is currently near the stream entrance. He is checking the concentration of death energy within the formation.

While he is busying himself with the tasks to do, he waved his hand all of a sudden a small water bird dashed forward hitting a dark mass of energy.

He turned around and looked at the five people standing in front of him.

But his face didn't show any surprise or panic, he is as calm as he could be. This made the enemies surprised a bit.

This ambush is a bit important to them. This is like a trial run for their future operations.

But their opponent didn't show any fear of panic, he is actually extremely calm.

Chatur calmly looked at them and took out his brush.

He held the brush behind his back and looked at them coldly. The five of them exchanged glances and made their move.

Chatur didn't blink and just waved his brush, a row of weird patterns formed in the air, and a water dragon was created from those patterns as the dragon flew towards the incoming attackers.

It didn't stop with a single dragon. Chatur kept on swinging his brush as patterns kept on emerging in the air, creating water bullets, water spears, water dragons, all kinds of water attacks, and tried his best to attack them.

But he was still overwhelmed by the five of them and soon received a decent hit on his ribs as he coughed up blood.

He tried his best to resist and after some time, he couldn't take it anymore.

Chatur looked at them with rage bubbling inside his heart, but couldn't do anything. The five of them also felt like they succeeded in their ambush and were about to finish him off, when Chatur just lunged into the stream and activated his illusion techniques to escape.

All the while throwing the water attacks from the stream non-stop.

He zoomed through the stream as he escaped.

The five of them didn't follow through. They knew that it would be hard to not attract attention like this, but they are already happy because they are so sure that they would be able to finish off Chatur if there is no stream nearby.

They went back and reported everything.

Meanwhile, Chatur also went to the Town-head mansion to report.

"Your act is good enough, just hide for a few days within the mansion."

Even before Chatur spoke, Sam already said.

It would be laughable if he couldn't find out that these five people are coming into the town with his crystal table. He kept the table activated for the whole day now, with the help of energy cells and his heavenly wine.

There is no way he couldn't find them. It is all his plan.

But he has his reasons for doing what he did.

For the next few days, the war went on like this.

In the morning, the Minotaurs, orcs, and humans all attacked together and tried their best to destroy everything there. But they couldn't progress too much.

Other than that, every night there are ambushes on Sam's friends and the Pre-transcendent stage Dwarves.

But there are no lives lost, every time the people who are ambushed tried their best to escape using their advantage in the knowledge of the battle-field since the town is their home ground.

The wight commander didn't feel anything wrong though. Even though he couldn't kill them, they are still being injured severely and escaped. They wouldn't be able to stay at their hundred percent in the final battles.

But Sam doesn't seem worried as the ambushes kept on increasing.

At first, there is only one team of enemies ambushing at night. After three days, it turned into two teams in the same time, after another two days, it turned into three teams, and the very next day it turned into four.

By ten days, except for the Wight commander and some top dogs, every team is getting ready for an ambush as they found out that Sam's friends and Dwarves are in an extremely important operation.

Sam is looking at it all through the crystal table as he looked at the movements of these people. For some reason, the Wight commander also joined the ambush this time along with the rest of the top dogs and got ready to attack.

Sam couldn't help but smirk and mutter slowly.

"Idiots."

With that, he waited for them to enter the town 'sneakily' without being noticed by anyone and each team went to their own destinations, where Sam's friends are 'working'.

But what they are actually doing is, they are preparing for the attacks. They are waiting for their attacks to commence so that they can have fun.

They are currently drilling six metal rods into the ground in their surroundings, these are special tools given to them by Sam based on their elemental usage to give them some advantage.

While they finished their preparations and stayed there, soon the teams of five reached those spots.

They didn't see the metal rods and directly surrounded their targets.

Watt couldn't help but shake his head when he saw them. He was quite skeptical of this plan and asked Sam much time whether it would work.

But these corpses easily fell for it. They didn't even think about how Sam was able to talk to them in the middle of the battle.

They didn't even think how Sam was able to activate so many things without moving out of the Town head's mansion.

They didn't even think, why they were able to successfully ambush their targets in the middle of the town even after their intentions are revealed.

He doesn't know if he should call the commander of these forces, Naïve or stupid. But he has to say that he is impressed by how Sam managed to think about their reactions perfectly.

His predictions are once again accurate and this would be giving the desired victory to them.

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Chapter 675: Difference

Sam witnessed the scene and chuckled. Nobody attacked the Town head mansion at this moment. Their main targets are Sam's friends and the Dwarven Pre-transcendent stage cultivators.

The dwarves already took their own measures as Sam provided them some safe places where they could defend themselves long enough.

Sam also set some traps which he could activate through the crystal table to hinder the enemies.

As for why he only wanted to staff for the time, his friends are there to deal with them later.

He is not worried and took out some fried chicken as he ate while watching the show.

As soon as Sam's companions are surrounded, Sam's beasts that are accompanying each of them came out from the hiding and joined them before the formation is activated.

Philip is joined by Yanwu. The formation activated and the whole region was filled with fire.

The ground turned red and even the air was full of heat. The atmosphere turned into a fiery zone. Philip activated his elemental fusion as he breathed in the air full of fire spiritual energy.

The same thing repeated in many other places. This time, Sky didn't join with Watt. He is still inside the mansion waiting to assist anyone who has trouble in this situation along with Ape.

Watt is with Falck.

Mia is with Chatur. The place Chatur standing was actually a place with no water. At least that is what they thought, but as soon as they surrounded them. The earth crumbled revealing a large pond.

Raiju is with Arman the formation is a lightning type and the five people felt their scalps turning numb.

Dia is with Jack.

Shadow mice are in charge of helping out just like Sky and Ape. But they wouldn't participate directly. Their goal is to use the grenades and other things to help them.

The battle went on. Currently, the Wight commander and his team are facing Watt.

They observed from their scouting that he is the closest to Sam and their plan is to capture him alive to threaten him.

His formation covered a pretty large area and even the trees are included. He took out the silver cards as he threw them at the enemies. The commander is a swordsman with dark elemental energy. His energy is also a variant and seems to be something that has an extremely corrosive and decaying effect.

But he couldn't attack properly with the wind blades cutting him up.

The cards are also extremely tricky.

And it turned out he is not even the main target. Watt is mainly focusing on the remaining four people.

As for the commander he just dodged and ignored them.

Even when fighting with the rest of the four, he is mainly damaging the Vampire only, the ghouls and the wight are not being critically attacked.

The same scenario is happening everywhere.

Sky and Ape also came out and went onto different places to help dwarves.

This night might as well turn out to be the last night of this battle.

The enemies thought, they are the hunters and they are the ones ambushing, they fell into such a gigantic trap. Sam even let them run rampant for ten days straight.

The environmental effect is too much for them to bear. They are undying creatures, they do have their drawbacks and an environmental effect is too much for them even with their abilities to regenerate.

Soon one after another the enemies started falling. Sam's friends are completely overwhelming them with the help of the formations.

The formation not only gives them a familiar environment, it also supplies spiritual energy to let them recover their strength.

Philip and the rest finished their job faster and they left the place to help the dwarven cultivators.

The only person who is having trouble is Watt.

By this moment, except for the vampire who died and the Wight commander who is too strong, the remaining three people are tied down with sharp cards impaled into their faces and various other body parts acting as the tying locks of the sharp wire binding them in place.

The Wight commander almost lost it.

"ARRRRRGGGGGGGGHHHHHHH."

He looked to the sky and screamed in agony. The agony is not of the physical pain, rather it is from the mental torture he is going through. It is the pain of being played as the fool.

It is the pain of his whole troops being destroyed. It is the pain from the fact he turned out to be the person who led the troops and the mission towards destruction.

He thought of all the boasts he spoke about before coming here. All the plans, all the plots, the complacent feeling he felt when he thought his plan is working perfectly.

At this moment, something broke in his mind and heart. He clearly lost it.

A large wave of cold death energy came out of his body and his crystal white skin turned dark with weird patterns and grey death energy hues coming out of his body.

The formation standing around was completely destroyed and the wind energy flew away.

Falck who is trying his best to assist Watt blew away and crashed into the forest. His body has several lines clearly showing how much he was infested with the death energy.

Watt who was continuously battling was actually trying his best to recover through the formation.

He felt the full brunt of this death energy wave and collapsed to the ground as he grit his teeth to resist the pressure.

Sam who is watching this felt something is extremely wrong.

Wight commander looked at Watt and said in an eerie voice.

"I must say that you guys are one of the best I have ever seen. I am the best in the whole undead realm. Every scion of other race had to bow before me, but they never made me use this form. But you forced me to do this.

That hateful human is lucky to have you all as your subordinates.

I will propose a deal for you. How about you come and work for me? I wouldn't turn you into my servants and leave you be."

Watt who stood up with the support of the tree spat coldly on the ground in response.

He looked at the trees and the surroundings, the death energy is decaying the trees and all the energy is flowing towards the commander.

Sam also observed this phenomenon and gave out commands before leaving the mansion. He took off on the harbinger at full speed.

The Wight commander didn't seem angry at Watt's response and he instead said.

"Do you know why I am here? This world is going to end soon, the undead realm will become independent again and gain their freedom back. And I will be the absolute king of the undead realm and rule it.

The undead races will flourish under my reign and they will expand further getting their place as the supreme races.

Every being will bow before my might and I will bath in that honor.

I am giving you a chance to share that honor. Think before you reject me.

What is the use of being a subordinate of a puny human when you can feel the honor of standing behind me when the whole world kneels in front of me?"

Watt looked into the horizon and his furrowed brows relaxed. He just sat down leaning against the tree and spoke.

His voice was weak, but his eyes are bright and confident.

"You are right, there is a lot of difference between him and you.

But the difference is not like you think.

You will feel the honor is the world bowing in front of you. You feel pride when the world kneels in front of you.

But to him, the world shall take honor in bowing before him, the world will take pride in kneeling for him."

As soon as he spoke, the Wight commander stood dazed hearing those words.

Before he could react, he felt danger and dodged to the side, but it is already too late, a sharp blade cut through his arm and it fell off directly.

Sam landed with a loud thud and stood in front of Watt. He took out the heavenly wine and gave it to him, before turning back.

He held the reaper and the executioner blades in his hands as he looked at the Wight commander and said.

"You got some nerve. If not for the fact that I am too bored and wanted to play with you, you would have been dead the day you came here. I let you live for a few days and here you are trying to poach my guy. You must be too tired of living."

Sam paused for a second and said.

"Oh, I forgot. You are already a fucking corpse."

With that, he activated partial light elemental fusion and zoomed towards the commander, and slashed.

But to his surprise, the commander himself took out another sword and even his cut hand was recovered as he held two swords and blocked Sam's attacks.

"I will show you what it's like to live like a corpse."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 676: Escaped

Sam activated his energy vision while their swords are still locked. When he saw the energy waves, he couldn't help but frown.

The Wight commander seemed to be engulfed with a large amount of death energy. And a lot of energy is still being injected into his body by the surroundings.

He looked around with the energy vision only to noticed all the energy is being sapped out of the nearby vegetation.

His body is devouring everything from the plants in the surroundings..

Sam took a step back and once again attacked. Currently, the Wight commander's strength has amplified a bit, but the main danger lies in his

endurance. With this constant supply he can take the battle no matter how long he wants and not only would he succeed in destroying the forest and crops, he would also be able to recover no matter how many times he wants and also sap his opponents dry before killing them.

This is actually not good even for Sam with his overly resourceful energy reserves and his affinity with the spiritual energy in his surroundings.

Sam's body started circulating the energy waves. He decided to go with the Void style right from the start.

He couldn't waste time feeling the opponent's strength and take his sweet time finding his weakness. He has to punch through his very being to make him feel despair. Since the Wight commander's main asset is recovery, he decided to injure him faster than his recovery rate, and thus one golden beam and a white and grey beam both holding two swords clashed as every clash produced an energy explosion.

The surroundings couldn't handle this as the decayed trees are being swept away by the aftershocks.

The aftershocks are shredding the trees away. Sam is feeling a little conflicted because of this. If he didn't attack with full force like this, it would be hard to deal with this guy.

But if he attacked like that, he has to tread carefully in order to not to damage Watt who is sitting nearby. Even the heavenly wine couldn't make him recover instantly.

Sam and the Wight commander clashed with each other constantly as Sam thought of a solution for this. He tried his best to control the flow of the battle.

But he also noticed that the Wight commander is also trying his best to move the battle away from here.

Sam once again activated his energy vision and noticed that he is trying to take the battle deeper into the forest and that is because the surrounding vegetation is completely decayed and he is trying to get a new source of energy.

Even though he is devouring the energy from the forest, it is extremely slow. Now Sam finally understood one weakness of his opponent.

His range of absorption is not as far as he thought.

As Sam is thinking about how to exploit his weakness, his rhythm got disturbed by the a sudden wave of death energy that hit him in the chest and he lost control of his limbs for a second making him drop the two swords.

A lump of death energy impaled into his chest of his partial fusion form. He concentrated all his energy into the chest and tried his best to expel the death energy.

The Wight commander didn't let this opportunity and started attacking. The swords left too many scars on Sam injecting the death energy into his body.

He started taking severe damage and his fusion form was being corroded. When Sam is too damaged to resist, the Wight commander kicked him to the ground and stabbed his hands with the swords pinning him to the ground.

Sam didn't even groan in pain as the death energy tried to seep into his hands.

The Wight commander squatted down and looked at Sam right in the eyes.

"I thought, I would need more time to finish you off. But it seems like you slipped off a little bit."

Sam moved his head to looked at Watt who is already a safe distance and he looked at the Wight commander's eyes once again. He didn't lose his rhythm of the fight nor did he carelessly got injured. He noticed earlier that Watt is

trying to leave the area. If the Wight commander saw him and Sam made his move, he might try to take Watt hostage.

That is why he let himself be attacked by him. With that, the Wight commander not only stopped thinking about moving to the forest to get extra energy, he also ignored watt and spent the energy he has already absorbed.

Now it is time for him to act.

His partial fusion form disappeared and a weird smile appeared on his face.

The Wight commander felt something is not right, but before he could react, Sam opened his mouth an intense golden flame came out of it aiming straight at the Wight commander's eyes.

"ARGGGGGGGH."

The Wight commander felt extremely vexed as he held his face and rolled on the ground.

Sam looked at the swords in this gap and noticed the death energy still injecting itself into his arms.

He closed his eyes and the palms in which the swords are stabbed exploded into a blood mush, before his body turned earthen brown and he disappeared from the spot.

The Wight commander tried his best to recover his eyes and looked around. When he couldn't find Sam, he frantically used his spiritual sense to scan the surroundings.

But at this exact moment, he felt like his weight increased ten times over and his knees started buckling.

At this moment, the ground behind him shook and Sam came out of it with his body turned metallic Navy blue and his arm turned into a metallic blade as he tore the back of the commander vertically upwards.

The Commander started healing himself rapidly, but before the wound closed, some mutant scales appeared and shot themselves into his body. Sam only used four scales and made them enter his body.

He didn't control them after that, he just let them stay inside.

While the Wight commander was feeling the agony, Sam walked towards his two swords and took them.

He once again shifted to his Partial light fusion form and started his attack.

This time, the situations of both of them reversed.

While the Wight commander is trying to defend, his whole body would feel the pain as the scales would make a move within his body.

Every time he tried to attack, he would be attacked from inside and outside at the same time.

Sam left the scars full of light elemental energy and vitality on his body. Even though the wights are most vulnerable to wood elemental attacks filled with vitality and they are not as vulnerable as vampires to the light element, if they are attacked enough, even the light element is dangerous.

The attacks from inside and outside are destroying his body slowly along with the extra gravitational effect that is killing him.

Sam just barely left an inch of life in him. The Wight commander knelt on the ground as he looked at Sam coldly.

He is filled with rage and anger and the more it hurt him, the more he felt like killing Sam.

He looked at him with all the hate and said in a weak voice.

"One day, I will come for you. No matter where you hide in this world, I will come looking for you. I will make you wish that you are dead. I will make you wish that you are never born."

Sam looked at him as he took the chessboard out. But before he could act on it, the Wight commander turned into grey mist and disappeared.

Sam was stunned for a second and looked in the direction.

"Maybe I should stop acting cool and battle everyone. I missed a good chess piece."

He heaved a sigh and looked around to capture the rest of them.

He got a full set of Wights and a full set of Ghouls.

After capturing, the dwarves went on with the rest of the war.

Even though the people from the undead realm disappeared, there are still some people left in the sacked towns.

They led the remaining war. They knew that the situation is out of hand, but most people left here are subordinates and all they can do is follow through.

The Minotaurs and Orcs are the ones who are in the biggest dilemma. They started this war because of the promises from the undead people and in fact, it is instigated by them.

Now they are at a point of no return.

They could only continue with this.

Sam just stayed within the town and focused on his collection of resources for the next month.

His friends are getting good sparring from the Minotaurs and the orcs, so they didn't want to leave yet.

So, he just decided to stay here further. Anyway, it is about time, he started collecting what he spent.

He took over the spirit stone mines and started hauling the spirit stones. There is around a month for the six months to be over, he would be focusing on his gains for this one month before returning.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 677: Reason for the war

Sam stayed there for the time being and helped the dwarves rebuild the town in a better way.

Not only did he help them have a better layout, he even added the defensive system using the stream into their new designs.

His friends went onto assist them in taking the sacking villages back and even the captured towns are taken back.

By the end of six months, Arman still didn't get the coordinates for the next location of the Palace of inheritance.

Sam is currently waiting for Veer to come and pay the debts.

There is no way he could just leave without any proper payment after doing so much for the people here.

He sent a message to the City of the council.

The war has also ended there. The Minotaur and Orc tribes are pushed back into their territories.

While Sam is waiting for the answer from Veer. He broke through to the Level-2 of Pre-transcendent stage.

He noticed that although the time for breakthroughs is increasing with his increase in cultivation, the more his cultivation increased, the harder it is becoming for him to suppress the cultivation stage without breaking through.

He was able to suppress the breakthrough for a couple of months when he is still a Nascent stage cultivator. But his bloodlines are becoming harder to be kept in a suppressed state, the more he broke through further.

He is feeling like his plan to improve and have a more solid foundation has gone to shit, but at least his foundation is more solid than most of his peers.

While he is contemplating on what his third puppet should be like, Veer has finally arrived.

Veer directly came to his residence where Sam is staying.

Sam looked at him and smiled.

"I am sorry your house was changed, but you know I don't have time to find another place at that time. At least your town is safe and not many people died."

"I wouldn't have minded even if you have raged every single house in the town to the ground if it meant to save the town."

Veer said with a chuckle as he bowed his short body to Sam and said in a solemn tone.

"Thank you so much for your help, if not for you we would have been in big trouble."

Sam didn't dare to accept that bow. He could accept gratitude, but this much is too much even for him.

He hurried stood up and asked him to stand before saying.

"It is just a transaction. Please don't be so formal."

Veer looked at him and said.

"It is not actually a transaction for me. Do you know what that war signifies to us dwarves? If all four towns are taken down at the same time, it would have cost the survival of the whole dwarven race and the whole banished realm.

Even the Minotaurs and Orcs wouldn't be spared. They would have died and become part of the corpse army of the undead races.

But they are too stupid to realize and tried to attack us for them."

Sam was surprised a bit. He didn't expect that there is such a story behind this.

Veer continued.

"I heard you made a bunker under the mansion. Have you noticed anything?"

"Excess vitality and life force."

"If you have dug another two hundred meters, you would have noticed something else.

Do you know that the Undead realm and the Banished realm are actually used to be one realm?"

"Yes. I heard about it before I came here."

"The realm is actually an extremely unstable realm without any form of natural support for any life. When they decided to banish us and the Undead races to this realm, they didn't want the race to suffer extinction which would damage the balance of the universe. That is why a god divided the realm into two and placed some objects within these two newly formed realms.

We don't know exactly what they are, but they managed to create and sustain life in this banished realm and create an environment with death energy to let the undead races barely survive.

But the undead races that tried to make their comeback couldn't be satisfied with their survival. Do you know what they are lacking?

The life force.

The undead races are somewhat weird, their bane of existence is the life force and their medium for development is also the life force.

The objects they placed in this realm are under the four towns and the city of the council, if they could catch all five of these things and join them with their counterparts in the undead realm, they will have a life force and will sustain the growth of forests and living creatures.

They would have more resources, the humans they consume couldn't get stronger than a certain extent due to the undead environment, if they could get these things, they would have an abundant life force and they would be able to grow.

The human tribe in the southwest is actually a story created by dwarves. But the situation is that there is a crack between the two realms that loosens and tightens from time to time. The undead soldiers and servants come through that crack when it loosens and enters this world to scout and gather resources from here.

Now, they seemed to have encountered a tough situation, they couldn't wait any longer and sent their prodigies here to lead the war.

If they either take the four objects in four towns at the same time or capture the main object from the city, it will be gone.

This realm will lose its ability to sustain and maintain life.

That is why I asked you to hold down the town while I went back to the city."

Sam listened to it seriously and asked.

"So, where is my reward? Apart from the reward, I would be happy if you pay for the resources I have used to maintain the town. You know I would lose out a lot."

Veer chuckled at Sam's words.

He understood one thing, Sam doesn't care if there is a story behind all this. He is just looking at it as a transaction.

He looked around and noticed Watt and Philip are sitting nearby and hesitated to say something.

"No problem, there is no need for me to maintain secrecy with them. You can say whatever you want."

Veer nodded and took out a glowing white object.

It has a tremendous amount of life force and vitality.

"This is a by-product created by that main object. You cannot find this anywhere in the universe other than here."

Veer explained and stored it back in the spatial ring before giving the ring to Sam.

"There are ten of them here inside. Bury it in a field or water source or create a room with them in a healing formation. It would bring qualitative changes for everything. People outside this world who consume the effects of these things will be able to improve their constitutions if they take it from childhood.

Even though we have an abundance of it here, we couldn't use it ourselves due to the curse and we couldn't even take it out of this place through the normal route.

Since you can come here ignoring the restrictions in this place, you can take it back with you. I think it would be sufficient reimbursement for your resources too."

"Of course."

Sam replied with a smile.

He could feel the energy from it. It is extremely familiar to him as he felt it a few days before when he created the bunker.

He stored the ring away and made some small talk regarding the resources he needs and what he is willing to exchange.

When it came to this, Veer asked something Sam didn't expect.

"Can you take some people out of this place? I would like to send some youngsters who haven't awakened out of this place."

Sam was surprised as he looked at him in askance.

"I don't want my race to stay here and face the danger of extinction. The Undead realm creatures wouldn't stay put after all the losses they suffered. This attack is only a start. I don't want my tribe to die in this place. Even though it would take a few years for the next attack to happen, I would like to send a few of them back with you so that they would know and grow better."

"But the place I am from is filled with humans. Will they be okay with all the discrimination they have to face?"

"They cannot have it all right?"

Sam thought for a minute and said.

"I have an idea if you want to listen to."

Sam started explaining a proposal and this went on for the whole evening. He explained about his school his situation and what kind of support he could provide for the tribe and what he wants in return.

Sam showed the recording crystals full of videos of his organization and explained everything.

At the end of the day, they both agreed on a deal and shook hands for it. Sam was ecstatic when he landed this deal, but this ecstasy disappeared soon enough.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 678: News

Sam's ecstasy was lost because he felt a message from the fourth floor of the divine dimension's tower.

He sent Veer off with the deal and entered the divine dimension.

In the fourth floor, Ling Tian's holographic image was standing in the same position as before.

"Hello, Sam.

I am here to inform you about the next Palace of Inheritance. Due to the special circumstances, the next Palace of inheritance will be held in the realm of Undead."

He paused as if waiting to see Sam's response. But Sam didn't show any expression on his face. But Ling Tian could faintly see his fists and jaw clenching.

Sam was really shocked and frustrated regarding this. The current situation is obviously not advantageous for him. He pissed off three races of the undead realm and they would be waiting to deal with him.

He doesn't believe that this is a coincidence.

Ling Tian just showed a kind smile and continued after seeing his reaction.

"I know what you are thinking and it is indeed not a coincidence. It was plotted by Indra and the next Palace of inheritance belongs to God of Archery Hou Yi. He agreed to this after taking some benefits from Indra.

This is purely done to deal with you after they found out about your current situation and war with the scions of the undead realm.

Since there is enough support for the vote to pass, there is not much we can do, so we got you some extra benefits. The first one is the time and location of the Palace of inheritance.

This time, the location that everyone gets in their dimensional crosser is the same and all you have to do is come to that location on the day of the Palace of inheritance to participate. You don't have to go through all the trials and tribulations like before.

As for the second one, apart from the prize they give for winning, you can demand whatever prize you want from them.

We are confident that you would win, so we arranged for the second condition especially for you.

So, it is all in your hands on what kind of prize you would demand, as long as it wouldn't challenge the heavenly laws of the realms it wouldn't be a problem.

The third one is every candidate can bring three more companions with them. So, your friends also allowed into this competition. If they can get it right and try their best they could get the prize too.

Apart from this, there is one more thing you have to know.

The second Mini-game will be starting right after the Palace of inheritance.

As soon as the Palace of inheritance session was finished, you already have one thousand two hundred points for now.

You might not be able to use them now, but they will come in handy in the future. That is why they wanted to target your point gain and this is also suggested by Indra.

The game this time is killing the creatures in the Undead Realm. No matter what creature it is, it might be a beast in that world, it might be a vampire, the wight, the ghoul, a specter, a naturally formed undead corpse, an undead servant, as long as it is the creature of that world, you would be able to get points.

There is even a point allotment system.

It is based on your cultivation levels.

You wouldn't get any points from killing Nascent stage creatures or lower.

The points will only be allotted for the Pre-transcendent stage creatures and above.

Even then, the points will be based on your then cultivation level.

If you are a Pre-transcendent stage Level-3 by then, a Level-1 Pre-transcendent stage creature will only give you 1 point, the Level-2 creature will be given 5 points, a Level-3 creature ten points, a level 4 creature 15 points, Level-5 creature 20, Level-6 creature 25 and so on until Level-9 creature with 40 points."

Ling Tian paused a bit and said.

"Actually, this game is not a compulsory one like the previous one. You can just leave the realm right after the Palace of Inheritance. But the game will go on for three months straight and the number of creatures you kill in this time, the more your points will get.

I know you must feel a bit down, the gods bullying a youngster like you. It really is a bit..."

Before he could finish, Sam asked something.

"What if I kill a transcendent stage creature?"

Sam asked the question half-rhetorically, but to his surprise, Ling Tian actually replied.

"You can multiply the current table with a fifty."

Sam was surprised now, the last time Ling Tian's image came it acted like a recording, even now it is mostly like that.

"You can talk to me?"

"Of course, I am doing that."

Sam is too tired to ask much and just listened to what he has to say.

After listening to it all he came out and felt a headache.

He would be lying if he is not a little afraid. Old Beast particularly warned him about going to that realm at this moment. He told Sam to only go thereafter he reached Middle-stage or even the Late stage.

But now he has to go there in a year and he would be at most Level-3 or Level-4 barely entering Middle-stage. Normally, he might be able to survive but with the enmity he has with them and the escaped Wight commander, he could almost forget about having a moment of peace.

Even though the situation is like this, not a single cell in Sam's body is letting him have thought of escaping this.

All he has to do is just let this Palace of inheritance go and stay put back in his home planet or even participate in this and forget about that game after that. He would lose nothing.

And no one would dare say a single thing about him. After all, the ones who are trying so hard to screw with him are the gods that can destroy realms with a snap and create chaos with a yawn.

But his ego complex which is stupidly huge is not letting him think straight. It doesn't even have anything to do with the changes he has been experiencing recently.

Even Old Sam doesn't like his decisions being influenced by others. They might be gods, but he is Sam.

He cooled his mind off and came back with his same confident posture.

Like hell, these gods can go fuck themselves.

He is Sam.

He went back to meet Veer and started making preparations.

There is still a year left for the Palace of inheritance.

A year was enough for him to kill Consummate realm cultivators when they came to his home and half a year was enough for him to destroy a faction that has centuries of history and that is years ago.

Now things changed, he has an organization behind him. Full of people working in different fields.

He would show the gods what happens after pissing him off. He cannot do anything to them now, but that is not the same in the future. The Palace of inheritance is something they send here to provide resources and trump cards to their players.

They can hinder his growth, so he can hinder their plans.

He decided to leave the dwarven realm for now. He has things to prepare.

After making the required preparations in the Banished realm, he finally left along with his friends. But this time, there are four dwarven members with him.

They are youngsters who are about to awaken.

He would be starting an exchange with the dwarven tribe. He would make them integrate with humans and exchange knowledge. The dwarves might be many things like naïve, foolish and sometimes idiotic.

But they are excellent artisans, he would teach them his own knowledge to improve their own techniques in exchange for their own knowledge.

After returning to his city, he didn't even rest for a single day. He met with the dark element research department in his school along with a special department that research armors and started a new research project.

He is taking his friends with him to the Undead Realm. So, he has to make preparations. He has to train them to endure the death energy that would be running rampant in that realm.

He first started the research project and now he went to do his own things.

After a long time, he started researching genetics. Even though he has thought of doing this a long time ago, the engineering projects are more fun after all and he was stuck in them.

But now it is actually time for him to focus and this time, he is dabbling in plant genetics and also meeting an old friend he didn't meet since he tore the beast faction a new one.

Sam once again locked himself within the divine dimension as he performed non-stop experiments.

He forgot day and night.

He fully involved himself in genetics and started seeing some interesting flowers and vines and got even more interesting results after a few months inside the dimension.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Six Months.

Sam took Six months to work on the project and he only made some minor developments. The genetics of this world is much more complicated than he thought.

If only he had the wood elemental, it would have been more supportive. But this one genetic development helped him in many fields like inscriptions and formations. He made significant development in both fields.

Anyway, the current genetic project is actually related to the old friend he didn't meet since the beast faction.

It is nothing but the soul-devouring vines.

He met with this old friend and did all kinds of genetic experiments on it for days and months. He tried to use several other plants to graft, to add extra charges that would be sufficient for his own operation.

After hundreds of tries, he finally managed to find a match for this.

The match is also an insignificant plant without many abilities, it is neither a medicinal herb nor is a powerful vine or plant like the soul-devouring vines. It is a normal plant that reacts to the excess of spiritual energy in a place. It is in fact a flower that would grow faster as long as there is sufficient spiritual energy and spread faster than a virus.

He managed to create a cross between these two plants and achieved his desired results.

He finally came out of the divine dimension.

He has stayed in for almost five years which is six months outside. If not for the fact that he came out once in a while to have a meal made by Mackey occasionally. And in these six months Sam almost lost his sense of time as this is the first time, he spent so much time inside the tower.

But he slowly adjusted to it. Currently, he is inside the vast garden of the divine dimension, where the time flow is normal. He is in the dark element zone, where a formation was placed in which a large greyish-black vine is growing. Sam noted down some details and went to the other side where the vine was fully grown and there are some fully mature flowers with a lot of pollen in the middle.

Sam gently blew on the pollen and it spread through the air and landed on the floor nearby.

As the time of growth is accelerated, Sam could already see small sprouts forming on the ground. He smiled at this and came out of the divine dimension with a relaxed expression.

His main goal has reached.

Now he has to check on his friends at the moment.

Inside a specially constructed room near the school, there are several researchers working together. They are from different fields. They are looking at a large screen that is displaying the image inside.

Inside the room, the walls are full of runes and inscriptions and there are five humanoid silhouettes standing in the middle.

They are metallic humanoid structures with their backs attached with some chains whose other end is connected to the middle of the ceiling.

At this moment, Sam came and asked.

"How are the results?"

"They are currently showing good enough results, sir. Even though, the facility is newly built it is still working better than we thought. If it was used on Nascent stage cultivators, they will be a hundred percent successful.

Since we are working with Pre-transcendent stage cultivators it is dependent on their bodies a lot.

The effects are also decently permanent, but they have regular practice the resistance against the very element they had treatment with.

From what we can see, it does not only work for the death energy, we can also use other elements, we can even use fire, poison, lightning, and so on. This research is extremely valuable for the future development of the troops.

This will not only increase their resistance towards the said element if they are diligent enough they can have permanent resistance to a great extent."

The researcher went on rambling in excitement as he repeated the same things again and again.

Sam just let him speak as he observed the research result.

After an hour, the five humanoid structures moved his five companions came out of it.

Their skin has a bit of greyish hue as they came out of the room and greeted Sam upon seeing him.

Sam used his observation skill and tried to detect any harmful changes in their bodies and since there are not many significant harmful effects, he heaved a sigh of relief.

This is the new research project he started with these people. It is to create a method to make the people adapt to different environments.

Particularly to the environment of the death energy.

He started this project because of his friends. Last time, they couldn't come to the Naga Loka for the same reason. And this time the risk is higher as at least they could try to resist the Miasma on their own, but the death energy is whole another ball game.

So, he created this project so that their body can adapt to the death energy and stay resistant to it and it seems like his ideas and thought process was correct as the project was successful.

He left them to do their own tasks. There are still six months till the next Palace of inheritance and he has many things to do.

He took Chatur with him to ask about his own project. This guy was tasked with another project related to disguise techniques.

If they looked like normal humans they would be too attractive for the undead creatures, so he needs a proper disguise technique that masks their soul, their flesh, their scent, and their aura.

Even though Chatur's cultivation is low to fool too many high-class undead creatures, it is good enough to manage some Transcendent and even Consummate level cultivators.

After seeing that the research is going well, Sam left some more instructions and left the place.

He went to check the new Patent listings and if the rewards are going well. And finally, he went to meet the four dwarves.

At this moment, the four of them are in Mackey's restaurant along with some humans drinking and eating.

They seemed to have integrated with humans very well.

Even though, there is some discrimination from the students at the beginning. Most of the students of the school are orphans at least since these people are yet to awaken, they come into contact with the orphans and commoners the most.

The commoner children in the school are mostly children of the workers of the organization, so the initial discrimination disappeared soon.

The dwarves particularly impressed the people with their knowledge. Anything regarding the materials, mining, and forging along with wine, they have a lot of knowledge they would learn since they are two to three years old.

This is so much more compared to their peers and even some rank-4 artisans wouldn't be able to beat them in the contest of pure knowledge.

When the dwarves saw Sam, they stood up hurriedly and started serving food for him.

The rest of the students had similar reactions but not as intense as these people.

Most orphans and students adore Sam rather than fear him. They have a lot of respect along with adoration. Because in their hearts he is a completely good guy. He is more saintly than an actual saint.

They don't know the cold-blooded killer that massacred thousands of people. In fact, even somebody told them, they would only look at him in awe.

But dwarves are different, they looked at Sam in the war. That is how he was introduced to them, so it is a bit hard for them to stay cool in front of him.

Sam didn't put pressure on them by staying too long and just asked about how they are doing and how the school is treating them.

They are feeling extremely good and after confirming they are okay, Sam left the place and went to the new fields.

There are new fields near the city. They are created to grow the wheat Sam brought and the Ape finally has its own beer brewery.

He also went to the material research where they are working on new alloys and material combinations with the new material added from the Banished realm.

He even went to the shipbuilding area to see the current situation. The research is going well there too and there are many orders from both minor powers and the major powers.

They are extremely busy.

He finally checked with Sirona and this time, the situation is a bit different from the previous time. She directly attacked a gang of puppets.

Only after he destroyed a few after taking a significant beating did his plight stop.

When he asked what is wrong, she became extremely gloomy and said that it is for not to come here to check on her results regularly. Sam felt a bit weird. He really felt like he should scout some really smart people from other realms. He cannot take it any time.

Anyway, after this, he left the place and went back to his building before making the final preparations and taking out the dimensional drifter.

He called for a few students who are studying metals and materials and took them to the Banished realm for the first step in the exchange program and he proceeded with the rest of his preparations to go to the Undead Realm.

He has to visit several places in the Naga Loka and the Banished realm to collect some things before going back to his home planet and taking his friends back.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 680: Undead Realm

For the next three months, Sam was in Naga Loka as he tried to find every single grass or herb that supports the decay of flesh and bones.

Since the Naga Loka is the home of many toxins he figured he could find what he wants here.

After using Buck and all his networks along with Yodha's help to get his hands as many things as he can.

His own poison along with Mia's wouldn't be of sufficient quantity and he wants them in the form of herbs.

After finding enough, he once again came back to his home planet and this time, he came with some Nagas along with him. He enrolled them in the school. But unlike Chatur who stayed in his human form most of the time, these people assumed their Naga form.

These Nagas are bastard orphans of many people who don't know who their parents are. So, they don't have that unreasonable superiority complex of the normal Nagas as their lives are bitter than humans who can at least sell their bodies.

So, Sam came here with them as a part of an exchange program with Nagas. He will send the humans from his organization later after the new adaptation technology is successful in all the attempts.

But there is one problem. That vixen Vasuki also tagged along. Sam doesn't want to bring her, but she pulled all kinds of strings and even made the Emperor request Sam so that she would be acting an envoy.

He told them that he would be taking them to his personal place, not to his backer's place as they might be interested in Sam's backer than him.

But to his surprise, she was even more ecstatic.

On the way, he also heard a one more interesting thing, Vasuki who is known for her horny nature, wasn't as horny as before, at least she is not using any of her boy toys and she seemed to be smitten by Sam.

Sam couldn't only shake his head in frustration and thought of dumping her in his city and let her do what she likes.

He wouldn't be staying there for long anyway.

After coming back from Naga Loka, Sam once again started his work. Even though, he got the results he wanted from his genetic experimentations, the process before implementing these results to his advantage is extremely long and complex.

He started adding the poisonous herbs he got from Naga Loka into the process and make the required modifications for the new vines he created.

This process took the remaining three months and there are only a few days left before the Palace of inheritance.

The location of the Palace of inheritance is also finally revealed and Arman came running to him to show the coordinates.

Sam took the coordinates in his hands and called for his friends to finish their final preparations before leaving.

He also went to make his final preparations and that included making a new bow.

He got information that the next Palace of inheritance is Hou Yi. The God of Archery. His player is Arkiv. Even though he doesn't have anything against Arkiv, this Hou Yi really pissed him off by plotting against him or at least assisting in Indra's plot. This is unacceptable.

So, he decided to get back at him a little as a little lesson so that he would stay the hell away from Sam.

For that, he decided to go with a bow of his own. He would challenge the whole thing with his archery. He would snatch the treasures he prepared for his player right under his nose using the same skill he is best at.

So, for the next three days before the journey which is also the thirty days in the tower, Sam just stayed in and created a special bow.

This bow is also mainly dependent on the inscriptions and formations. He also made the bow with various meteorite sands.

After finishing the bow, he finally met with his friends on top of his building for the departure.

Arman also joined them.

Sam opened the dimensional drifter and entered the coordinates to their destination.

They disappeared from the spot and when they reappeared they couldn't help but feel a bit suffocated with all the death energy around. Sam put his dimensional drifter away and their group of six stood there to look around

In a distance, Sam spotted Arkiv who also came. But he doesn't have any companions.

He came running towards Sam and asked.

"Lucky you, Sam. You can bring your own companions, I should have visited you before leaving. But I was busy."

"You think you can afford the payments if I bring them for you? It is extremely expensive."

Sam replied casually.

"Well, this rule is kind of suspicious, it is almost like it was set to give you an advantage. None of the people can bring companions other than you."

He asked a bit probingly. Sam just smiled and replied.

"There is a lot of it going on. But first, don't stay near me, if you want to have at least a moment of peace in this realm. People here don't have a good relationship with me."

With that, Sam and his group started walking away.

He finally got a chance to peacefully observe the surroundings.

The forest they are in is full of dead trees and bones everywhere. The soil is Black and grey everywhere and there is a faint rotten stench coming over.

There are many beast skeletons in this area. But most of the skeletons are also rotten.

They couldn't help but feel nauseous.

There is a mountain far away. Sam and Arman felt their badges that grant the entry to the Palace react to it.

So, they started moving in that direction. This time, Sam couldn't use his beasts once again. He also didn't dare try this adaptation method he used for his friends.

The beasts tend to have mutations if they are kept in different environments as a way of adapting to that place. If that happens, their bloodlines will be polluted.

Anyway, he wouldn't be staying too long in this realm. It is only three months.

As they started their journey, they soon started encountering the troubles of this place.

This place looked like a graveyard and there are a lot of skeletons and in the middle of all these skeletons, some are still moving.

They are some fresh corpses and some semi-rotten corpses in there moving and trying to find any living creature to feast on their vitality.

There are even some stray spirits that reached semi corporal state as they roamed and attacked their group.

Their group is attracting the major part of the creatures present in this area as they are walking a group and they are considered a big meal compared to the individual players.

They traveled till evening and the place that is already grey and gloomy turned darker. They finally reached the mountain and he could see some of the players he was familiar with.

They are more exhausted than his friends and him. They are clearly being affected by the death energy.

Their cultivation techniques are far too superior to his friends. But the amount of money he invested in the research and the project of adaptation is not there just for show.

Apart from slight Nausea, Sam and his friends are not much different from the normal times, but these people are clearly more exhausted than normal.

They looked at each other before looking around the mountain to find the cave and soon someone found the cave a bit over the mountain and they all walked into it.

Out of all of them, only Sam has companions with him. The rest of them didn't have the means to bring their companions with them and even if they could get them, there is no way they could trust many people enough to bring them to the Palace of inheritance. That is almost impossible.

So, they didn't bother, to think much. But they are surprised by Sam bringing so many of his friends.

They kind of know about the trio of Philip, Watt, and Jack. Chatur is a new one in the group.

Currently, Sam is using his quota to bring the trio in while Arman is responsible for bringing Chatur in with his quota.

They entered into the familiar hall where another Avatar stood at the podium.

He looked at them and spoke.

"This time due to special circumstances the Palace of inheritance is a bit different. We are not letting the local prodigies in.

And along with that, the mini-game will start as soon as the Palace of inheritance ends.

This time the candidates have a special offer to leave this undead realm as it is not so safe here. So, the Palace will bestow three trinkets that could protect you three times.

If you use up all those three trinkets, your dimensional crosser will unlock and let you return to the last realm you are in.

So, the people who came from the Naga Loka will return to Naga Loka and the people who came from the Desolate realm will go back to the desolate realm.

I hope you are ready as this Palace of inheritance is a bit more straightforward. All the best."