

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 681: Path in clouds

Sam and the rest entered the single door that was in the hall.

They walked in a dark path and when they could see once again, all they could see is that the whole group are separated and they are standing on a circular platform individually.

Sam looked around and all he could see are clouds.

There is not much he can see even with his eye technique.

All he could see are white clouds floating around him.

Not just Sam, everyone is in the same position. They are all standing on their individual large platforms and could only see clouds all around.

At this moment, a male voice was suddenly heard from nothing.

"Welcome Players.

This time, the Palace of inheritance is a bit different. I don't want to go through a tournament procedure and think of various ways to test you guys.

Instead, all of you will be going through the same test.

You will have to go through six tests and the final test will be held between the people who managed to get past the six tests.

The rest of you will be eliminated.

If only one of you managed to pass, the second and third places will be deduced by your progress in the first few tests.

Now the simultaneous tests you have to go through are quite simple. In a few moments, a path will appear before you in these clouds. You have to go through these paths and face the challenges that were thrown at you.

The path will have six checkpoints which are circular platforms that will lead you to the required test area and some of the tests will take place on the platform itself. Each test will be explained on the respective platforms and the rewards will be given finally.

So, I hope you all perform well and do your best to win."

As soon as the voice is gone, the clouds cleared on one side and Sam could see a wide path forward.

He cannot see far and even his eye technique proved to be useless in the scenario. He took a deep breath and took out the harbinger to clear this path.

Since speed is also a factor, there is no reason for him to hold back at all. In general cases, he would have held back in using his special gadgets that could make him pretty overpowered among his peers. But today, he came here to teach Hou Yi a lesson. He cannot take any chances.

As he zoomed past the route a few seconds later, Sam suddenly turned hard to the right as he felt a sense of danger.

He looked at the path and noticed that four arrows lodged themselves into the road and they are slowly disappearing.

Sam frowned at this. He thought that the only danger lies in the checkpoints, but it seems like the path itself is also dangerous.

But Sam didn't feel worried, in fact, he didn't even slow down a bit, he increased the speed to its maximum limit as the wind turned sharp around him. The tailwind became extremely compact and created a shield around him as he activated the energy vision.

He looked ahead without a care in the world.

He clearly observed the surroundings for the arrow movements, even though his eye technique is clearly being obstructed by the surrounding clouds, he is

confident that he would be able to react to arrows as soon as he saw them within a range of five feet.

And his plan worked.

He could feel the faint energy waves from the arrows as soon as the arrows left the clouds and that is enough for him.

For the first few waves, he didn't even bother to dodge as his speed is enough to avoid them completely or his wind curtain is enough to block without any damage.

In his full speed he reached the first checkpoint within fifteen to twenty minutes.

Sam could see a platform ahead of him once again and stopped over the platform and put the harbinger away.

Meanwhile, within that dimension, a man who looked young and dynamic with hawk-like eyes and long hair is sitting on a large island floating in the clouds. The island has nothing on it. It is just a piece of floating flat rock.

There are several screens floating around him and he couldn't help but feel a bit down when he saw the four screens that occupied most of his attention.

Not just Sam, even his three friends are using the hoverboard.

Actually, the path for meant to halt them for a few hours to mentally test them before reaching the checkpoint. But because of these hoverboards, the path became pointless.

He heard that even though, Sam has the harbinger for a long time, he didn't use it in the previous palace of inheritances. But now he is using it without any reservation which is a bit surprising to him.

He felt like something is wrong.

Sam didn't know that the god's image is looking at him instead of his own player and lamenting over something deeply.

He landed on the platform and took the heavenly wine to recover instantly.

As he waited for a few minutes, he is wondering when the test will begin and he disappeared from that place.

He appeared in a dark room.

Sam couldn't see for a second and even his other senses are not working. His vision returned along with his other senses gradually after a few seconds and Sam found himself looking at his own image.

In fact, it is not a single image.

He could see a myriad of images.

He looked around couldn't help but shake his head.

His spiritual sense and energy vision are not going past the mirrors.

As he was thinking of what would happen, the same male voice entered his ears.

"I thought it would take some time for the first checkpoint to be activated. But I guess there are always exceptions.

Your first test will be to defeat the archer. An archer was hidden beyond the mirror walls or from his point of view, you are the one trapped inside the mirror wall.

He would be aiming to kill you. If you manage to kill that person back, then you win.

Good luck."

With that, the voice once again disappeared.

Sam just stood there as he looked around. And all of a sudden, he could see an arrow coming towards him through the mirror. He turned around ready to defend, but to his surprise as soon as he turned around, all he could see is also the same mirror image of the arrow.

Before he knew it, he was hit from the rear.

Sam groaned in pain. Even though his feather coat managed to stop it from penetrating, it still couldn't manage to nullify the force.

Soon another arrow shot towards him. Sam tried his best to avoid them. But he couldn't do anything. He barely dodged three to four shots but took ten to twelve.

Another arrow image appeared but no matter which direction he looked, it seemed like it was coming from that direction.

He looked at the four sides and the same image is on display from different angles.

He couldn't find the way the arrow is coming towards him. Sam activated his energy vision as he looked at the mirrors, but to his surprise, even the energy vision was fooled. Maybe his level is not high enough.

Sam could feel the energy of the arrow from all sides.

He decided to defend from all sides. He summoned four of his shadows and made them stand on his four sides as he stood in the middle. He couldn't take more physical damage, it would make it hard for him to endure for a long time and hinder his thinking.

He left the arrows to the shadows and he started attacking the mirror walls. But there is no reaction. He attacked with all the elements, but there is nothing he could do.

He moved along with the shadows in the same position and tried to touch the wall. But he couldn't feel anything for a second before energy stuck him directly and before he noticed that, his palm was bleeding with an arrow stuck to it.

Sam is getting annoyed.

He stood in the middle of the area and looked around as the shadows did their job. His face is extremely cold.

The shadows really did come in handy, due to their little intelligence they can block the tricky attacks on their own without Sam doing anything.

Sam closed his eyes as he spread his spiritual energy all over and it even reached the mirror walls and spread among them as he used observation ability.

At least, he is glad that the mirror and the floor are connected so that he could use his ability. But due to the distance, he has to put in more effort than usual.

But he noticed something.

And as soon as he did that, he found two ways he can destroy this.

One of them is easy for any one of the players and even his friends, they would be able to figure it out after taking some hits and exhausting more than half of their energy.

The second thing is something only he can do and it will align perfectly with his plan of pissing Hou Yi off.

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Chapter 682: Displeased Hou Yi

Sam felt like the most straightforward method is brute force.

When he used the observation ability on the mirrors, he noticed the effects of his attacks.

From the image, the mirror didn't seem like it is damaged, but the structure inside the mirror is clearly damaged.

Sam just kept the observation ability activated and threw another attack, he could still see new cracks appearing inside the structure, they are small and insignificant, but the damage would definitely accumulate.

From what he knew, that might as well be the method of cracking.

But Sam observed something else.

That is the mirror is not exactly a solid thing. In fact, it is not even a proper mirror. It is some sort of illusion device. The arrow image is actually a projection of the arrow that is coming from outside, one side will be projecting the image, and the rest of the reflections.

But now with his observation ability, Sam noticed that this solid mirror wall is actually changing a bit and letting the arrow go through it.

With this change, Sam can easily find out which direction the arrow is coming from.

He couldn't help but smile a bit and took out a bow.

It is a longbow with a black body. The handle of the bow is a circular rod. Sam held that and inserted his fingers into the holes on the handle. He injected the spiritual energy through the fingers and the bow glowed a bit.

He didn't open his eyes all this time as he just stood there and drew the string of the bow without the arrow. He pulled the string all the way and released it.

BING

The air in the surroundings exploded with a loud sound as waves of wind hit the coming arrows and made them fall on the ground.

Sam smiled and let the shadows disappear all while his eyes are closed.

He took out an arrow and nocked it on the bow as he just stood there.

After three seconds, he drew the bow and shot the arrow and within a flash, he took another arrow and shot in the same direction.

The first arrow shot towards the mirror wall and clashed with an arrow that was just coming through it.

The two arrows destroyed together and there came a small window in which the wall remained in the state in which the arrow can pass through. The second arrow, Sam shot entered the place and it passed through the wall.

Sam couldn't find where the other guy is nor does he know if the arrow hit successfully.

But he once again nocked his bow and started shooting.

Sam's hand moved so fast that one could only see after images as continuously shot the arrows.

Meanwhile, outside the mirror wall. A human silhouette is trying its best to shoot arrows and dodge the incoming arrows at the same time.

Now, the situation reversed. The person shooting from the arrows from outside, only has one duty, to attack the person inside and try to kill them no matter what happens. He cannot stop shooting arrows no matter what.

But now that became secondary to him as every time he shot arrows, he has to try his best to dodge and be safe.

Even before he could move and save himself, he was already being targeted by much faster arrows.

At first, it is only one arrow, but Sam is actually getting better at finding the timing and started attacking more and more. Now he can even shoot two arrows in that small window and the opponent has to dodge twice.

The only silver lining for the opponent is that the mirror wall is still there.

But what he doesn't know or to be more precise what he couldn't find out due to him trying so hard to dodge and save his own ass is that the walls are about to crash.

The structure of the wall is extremely damaged and the reason for that is the wind wave that is coming out of the bow every time Sam shot and the second reason is, everything Sam attacked the arrows that are coming out of the wall and exploded the enemy's arrow along with it, destroying the structure directly.

The wall becomes weaker and weaker with every single attack.

Within ten minutes, their situation changed and it is still changing. After another three minutes, Sam halted his attacks, he once again called the shadows to block the shadow as he aimed his bow at the wall straight.

The opponent who is outside taking the opportunity of the sudden interval and tried his best to attack Sam from the same position.

But Sam just started injecting his spiritual energy into his arrow as he aimed at the wall.

He stayed like that for a whole minute, which made the opponent feel weird. He finally managed to think with his dumb skull to check the wall and the results are not exactly what he wanted to see.

Before he could react, Sam released his arrow. The pure spiritual energy-filled arrow loaded with the void-style waves created an explosion on the contact with the wall and created a large hole.

Sam once again loaded another arrow and shot through the hole before shifting his inserted fingers a bit and the longbow turned into recurve bow.

The bow went through some clicking sounds as a glowing pattern appeared on it.

Sam once again loaded the arrow and shot in a different direction.

All three shots are made within a second.

The first arrow exploded with the wall, the second one went through and the third arrow hit the second arrow and changed its direction as it shot in another direction.

ARGH

The opponent couldn't even react in time to think what is happening exactly and the arrow directly lodged itself into his throat.

Sam stored his arrow away and took a swig of his wine as he reappeared on the platform.

Even though it felt like a long time has gone by, it is a little over fifteen minutes in the first checkpoint.

Sam once again took off with his harbinger as he zoomed past.

Meanwhile, Hou Yi really wanted to curse someone at this moment. He didn't expect that the first checkpoint would be over this fast. It is actually made so that it would take at least an hour or two to cross this point since the start of their journey in the path.

But it was over in half an hour for Sam and from the looks of it, the rest of his friends are also going to finish it in a few more minutes.

He doesn't feel right. Because the Palace of inheritance is also about their name and face within the group.

After all, being immortals they don't have anything else to do other than squabble and bicker and they also gossip a lot. Their game with these players

has spread all over the realms and if they came to know that player of another god cleared his Palace of inheritance in a few hours, he would lose his face.

Hou Yi himself is a person who cared too much about superficial things. He is cruel, ruthless but all of that is a way for him to enhance the pompous side of his so that he could feel glad and satisfied with himself when others respect him due to the fear of his cruelty.

Even his wife Changge left him because of this.

Now, Sam is just trying to get back at Hou Yi, but what he doesn't know is, he is ruffling the feathers of a stupidly irritating bird.

He just proceeded with the journey as he dealt with the arrows that are coming at him without much effort and in another fifteen minutes, he landed on the second platform.

He once again disappeared and felt like he lost his footing.

He could feel a faint breeze hitting his face and a wooden smell.

He is currently standing on top of a bamboo pole on a single foot.

There is nothing in his surroundings except for the bamboo poles and at a distance, another guy in black is standing on the bamboo pole with a bow in his hands.

Sam looked around and as far as he can see all of this filled with bamboo poles. They are everywhere but not two poles are close enough to each other such that he can stand with two legs.

He has to balance while fighting.

He looked down only to see that there is an abyss down below.

At this moment, the familiar voice entered his ears.

"In this checkpoint, you have to fight the opponent on those bamboo poles. Here you cannot use any form of external device or instrument to fly and that includes the stupid board you are using to cover the distance easily.

Even your beasts are not allowed to come out of that divine dimension.

If you fall down, I might be able to save you, but still, accidents happen, so I request you to try your best to defeat your opponent without killing yourself."

Sam obviously noticed the displeasure in the voice, but he doesn't give a shit, he once again took out his bow and got ready to fight.

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Chapter 683: Bamboo Poles

Sam held his bow tightly as he looked at his opponent.

As soon as he heard the displeasure in the voice, he knew his goal has reached, he successfully pissed off Hou Yi. But that is not the end. He wants to take this to a next level.

He would make him so angry and put him in a position that he wouldn't be able to do anything. Sam decided to act as shameless as he can and as devious as he wants to achieve his job.

He closed his eyes as he used his observation to check the bamboo pole he is standing on.

He wants to see how strong this material is and his skill gave the required information. It is as strong as a grade-6 metal.

He stood on the bamboo pole with one foot as he looked at his opponent aiming his arrow straight at him. But Sam didn't worry he is looking at the surroundings and observing everything. Even though he is new to this, he is sure that his cultivation and his body's condition itself will allow him a decent balance.

He is sure that he can balance himself on the pole. But since he came here he is feeling a bit out of balance almost like he couldn't find his center of gravity. He is trying to find the factor that is influencing his sense of balance.

At this moment, an arrow was shot at him which he dodged by leaping off onto another bamboo stick.

Since his sense of balance was affected, he didn't manage to land smoothly. He wobbled all over and he tried his best to stay straight. Finally, he used the wind element to manipulate the surrounding wind to make himself straight.

But he could do so. The wind is so difficult to manipulate and close to impossible, it is as if it has a mind of its own.

Sam continuously dodged the arrows as he tried to figure the situation out. But it is too hard and the arrows are becoming faster and faster.

But the wind is not manipulating as he liked. The more he tried the harder it became. It felt like he was stuck in a pool of mercury.

Then only he understood the current situation.

His sense of balance is being affected by the wind. Even though it is just a slight breeze, he felt like it is creating some sort of illusory feeling making him feel lost in the balance.

Once he understood that, he only has to think about countering it.

But by this time, when he jumped off to dodge the arrow, another arrow struck him in mid-air.

He blocked it with his bow but was still pushed back a bit changing his trajectory and he almost fell into the abyss below.

Sam desperately extended his hand as he caught the nearest pole. But the pole is so slippery that he just slid down like that.

As he fell down, he could sense a peculiar coldness enveloping him.

Sam's hand turned to dark blue metal and spikes came out of his palm impaling into the bamboo pole and the spikes changed shape and morphed into a metal lump that held the pole. Sam's descent halted as he held on to it tightly.

He stored his bow away and started climbing with both his hands. This might be the first time for him to use 'climbing spikes' to trek on a bamboo pole.

When he reached a decent height he saw the opponent who has already closed the distance and aimed his arrow right at Sam.

Sam just smirked as he looked at him and when the arrow came, Sam's arm turned metallic once again and morphed into a shield.

Even though he took the attack directly, he still managed to endure it and he made it to the top.

After he stood on the bamboo pole. He looked at the archer whose face is covered.

He activated his energy vision to see how his opponent managed to stay balanced and then he found out what he should have guessed in the first place. His opponent is the one who is actually manipulating the wind around.

He really wanted to curse himself and Sam held his bow once again as his body turned golden.

The feathers are also turning golden and the coat has been activated. He activated partial fusion with the light element.

The light might have mass but it is lighter than the wind.

So, there is no way his balance will be off in this mode and it turned out his call is correct.

He took out the arrows and started his counterattack.

Everything is loaded with light element and he doesn't have to worry about it.

The roles were reversed instantly and the opponent who was so busy attacking Sam and making him lose balance was now busy finding a place to land.

Because Sam is just not attacking him. When the opponent jumped off one pole and tried to land on another, Sam is attacking the nearby bamboo poles.

From the moment he figured out the method to counter the balance, he didn't even have to change the poles once.

He just stood there and attacked. The golden flashes moved all around as they destroyed each and every bamboo pole.

Sam is having the easiest time. In fact, it is easier than the first checkpoint.

He didn't even attack the opponent seriously.

All he did is destroy all the bamboo poles within the area making the opponent stand on the single pole with nothing nearby to shift.

He couldn't help but gulp hard and wanted to raise his bow, but Sam shot another arrow which grazed the edge of the bamboo pole giving it a slight tremor.

The opponent dropped the bow and looked at Sam nervously.

Sam shot more arrows just like this and had some fun with him before shooting down the bamboo pole.

"AAAAAAAARRRRGhhhh...."

All that was left is the scream as he fell into the abyss.

Sam once again disappeared from this place and reappeared on the path. He took off on the harbinger once again.

Soon, he reached the third checkpoint.

He once again disappeared and this time he reappeared in a forest.

As soon as he reappeared an arrow was shot towards him which he dodged.

He looked ahead and noticed that an archer is standing on the tree nearby as he aimed at Sam.

Sam frowned. This is really a low blow. He didn't even know what the test is.

At this moment, the same voice appeared in his mind.

"Kill all your opponents. Here you don't have any flight restrictions, you can even take out a beast. But you have to kill all your opponents."

With that, the voice was gone.

Sam activated his energy vision to check the forest. He couldn't notice everything, but he could see that there are so many energy signatures.

Within the next three hundred meters radius, there are at least fifty people most of them riding beasts of bird type and normal type while some of them hidden between the trees.

All of them seemed to be archers.

If not for the fact that the forest is too dense and the trees are unbelievably thick and tall, it would have been a direct confrontation.

Sam thought for a moment and a faint smile appeared on his face.

With a wave of his hand, Yanwu appeared in front of him.

He boarded Yanwu and both of them soared.

He also activated partial fusion with the fire element and took out his bow.

He aimed at the archer who shot at him in the start and shot an arrow.

The archer dodged and the arrow lodged itself into the tree, but before he could heave a sigh of relief, the whole tree caught fire and he also caught the golden flames.

He screamed as he caught the flame and tried to resist it, but Yanwu didn't let that happen. He just threw a jet of golden flames from his mouth and burned the guy to crisp.

Then both Sam and Yanwu carried their onslaught. Sam has an advantage over the rest of them with his eye technique and his bow is a bit different than theirs. His shooting range is so long that he could shoot to the other side of the forest if he willed to do so.

So, he and Yanwu just went on spreading the fire.

Yanwu is also extremely excited to do this because he knew this is Hou Yi's Palace of inheritance.

The Golden Sun crows, hate Hou Yi more than anyone in this universe. It was taught to them since their birth and by this point, it almost became a family heirloom that was being passed on to generation after generation.

Hou Yi who is looking at the current scene, couldn't help but slam his feet on the ground in anger and roared to the sky.

He really wanted to kill Sam at the moment.

But he didn't dare to do anything funny. He remembered the Gambler's words at the meeting.

He took a gamble and he is facing the consequences. Sam might not have done any direct damage to him, but he made him so angry and feel so helpless at the same time. This is better than any form of superficial physical damage.

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Chapter 684: Intent to Kill

Sam is having the easiest fight of the three checkpoints.

The whole forest became his target as he shot arrow after arrow filled with golden flames and Yanwu is burning down the whole thing.

Meanwhile, Hou Yi is having the second-worst time of his life. His wife leaving will always take the first place.

This Hou Yi has a weird enmity with the golden sun crows. He destroyed their tribe's ancestors leaving the only one which is a one-way ticket to the irreplaceable hate to the Golden sun crows.

They hate him like no other and Hou Yi who liked to brag and act pompous always showed an intense amount of disdain to the golden sun crows and their tribe. That is because they didn't take revenge against him.

But from what Yanwu said, it is an order or more like the agreement between the tenth ancestor and King Yao who ordered Hou Yi to deal with the problem of the ten suns.

The story is similar to what Modern earth's Chinese mythology portrays, but there are many differences and the first one is, Hou Yi is not as exaggeratedly strong as that story. It only happened because of the special arrows King Yao gave him and when the ten arrows are gone, the tenth ancestor or the tenth golden sun crow, who is the strongest of them all is still alive and kicking

As for the actual conflict, the ten golden sun crows gathered together as a protest about something and wanted to make King Yao come out and talk to them, but King Yao who is too lazy sent Hou Yi to see what the problem is, and he also gave the ten arrows to him just in case of emergency.

But this Hou Yi who is already known to slay many beasts that are running rampant in the heavenly realms, got too full of himself and provoked them too much, and attacked directly.

When the tenth ancestor tried to kill Hou Yi, King Yao has to come in and mediate.

It is a contract between King Yao and Hou Yi, that the former would protect the latter from any repercussions of the tasks he handed over and Hou Yi used this as a loophole to escape the immediate predicament as the tenth ancestor is not exactly confident in defeating King Yao.

That contract between both of them is only valid for a few more centuries, so the Golden sun crow tribe is waiting for the contract to be over and once it is over, then Hou Yi can count his blessings if the tenth ancestor just gives him a quick death.

Even Yanwu doesn't know the minor details, but this is the gist of the story. Then only Sam decided to use Yanwu as a medium to piss off Hou Yi.

But he didn't feel comfortable sending Yanwu alone as one of his companions.

He couldn't let Hou Yi take advantage of the situation and kill Yanwu. After all, it is specifically said that there is a chance for losing lives in the Palace of inheritances.

But now that he got a chance, there is no way he would let this go.

Sam had the most intense and direct archery battle he ever had as he shot one arrow after another and Yanwu destroyed every arrow that came towards him.

They just burned the whole forest and the beasts along with the archers that are inside and the task that was meant to test the abilities of the Player in a forest turned into a task that tests the calorific value of the forest trees and the beasts.

The only difference is instead of a sample, Sam is burning everything off and he doesn't care about the exact calorific value.

The third test was done and Sam went out once again and started his journey.

The fourth test is also some kind of direct confrontation with the archers, it is just that the archers are in a tower and Sam has to defeat the tower full of archers.

But Sam just changed it a bit and shot arrows directly at the tower, the tower is strong and most of the arrows impaled themselves in it without creating much damage. Even though it looked like a problem, Sam took advantage of this with his knowledge of formations, and his arrows are shot in such a pattern that formations are created on the walls.

The explosions started crumbling the tower and the archers came out to save their own lives, which didn't work that great as Sam killed them one by one as they came.

For the fourth test, the situation is almost the same. Sam just went on destroying the opponents and finally, the sixth round arrived.

The last round before he meets the Hou Yi.

But this time, the checkpoint didn't activate immediately. Sam just stood there.

Meanwhile, Hou Yi is banging his head as he thought of ways to deal with Sam. Actually, he manipulated the last two tests to make Sam pay for his arrogance, but the plan didn't work.

He increased the number crazily, but since they are of the same level and with the advantage of the terrain, Sam doesn't have much of a problem deal with them.

But now Sam already arrived at the sixth test but he didn't think of anything. As for the original test, he didn't think of using it, Sam would just break it easily.

That is why he thought of it so much but couldn't find a way.

Sam doesn't know that he did more than enough to not just piss him off, in fact, he almost brought the crazy insecure side of this guy out.

After some time, he couldn't take it anymore and did something no other god or someone close to that position would do.

At this moment, every other player and Sam's friends all disappeared in the middle of their tests. Even Sam disappeared from the spot and all of them reappeared in an open field.

"I am tired of this slow process. One final test for all of you. In a group fight, the last person standing will win and reach the final test. No external gadgets are considered beyond weapons. Only normal weapons are allowed. No beast companions and no necromancy allowed."

While they are surprised by the sudden announcement and the weird extra rules, the remaining players other than Sam and his friend got an extra message.

"The one who kills Sam gets an extra reward."

The rest of the players were dumbfounded.

They looked at Sam and exchanged glances. They didn't expect something like this from a god. The one who had the weirdest reaction is actually Arkiv. He is kind of on a friendly basis with Sam. With all the help he got from Naga Loka and everything else, he couldn't bring himself to hate him to kill.

But the one who is trying to do that is his own mentor or patron or whatever these gods are for them.

This made it extremely weird for him.

Sam didn't know and he might not even care if he really did listen to it. Giving an order to kill him is easy, but killing is different.

Sam looked at them and said.

"So, how do we start? One on one or a group fight?"

As he spoke, his friends also took positions.

Even Arman is on his side.

Even though the players might have an edge over Chatur, it would be hard to deal with Arman. As for the trio, they are deadly in their own rights, they don't have much experience in fighting them, but they don't dare underestimate them.

They broke through under the pressure of cultivating under Sam, which is enough to give them enough respect.

As for Sam the main target, they could just forget about it, they already heard of what happened when Kumar and Noah.

If all of them cooperated, then things would get nasty.

They don't want to turn this into enmity too.

So, finally, they decided on one thing.

"How about a tournament? Whoever wins will go for the final round."

Arkiv is the one who suggested this and they all agreed.

Hou Yi who looked at this felt even more frustrated. The fact that Arkiv gave this idea burned him even more.

Sam doesn't know that he made a god behave like a little pathetic young master who feels like the world should revolve around them.

He couldn't take it, by this time, he wants to kill Sam so desperately.

He watched the tournament so intently that he wanted to just jump into their shoes and kill Sam directly.

When this thought came to his mind, he suddenly halted all his stupid spoiled actions.

He looked at their tournament as he thought of the tournament order and looked at the situation on how it goes.

He estimated their positions and found out when Sam would meet Arkiv.

And when the time came, there is a creepy and evil grin on his face.

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Chapter 685: Fight with Arkiv

Sam met with Arkiv without much difficulty. After all, the situation is not extremely tense for the rest of the players since it is not the Palace of inheritance of their own.

They don't have to try super hard for the rewards. It is kind of a tacit agreement within them that they wouldn't risk too much into other's Palace of inheritance.

Except for Sam.

But they didn't hold it against him. He is kind of a whetstone for all of them.

Now, Sam stood with the bow in his hands as he stood in front of Arkiv.

"I didn't expect that we would be battling in archery. I heard from the people of the western continent, that you have some sick archery skills, but by the time we met you switched to the guns. How about we bet on this?"

"What do you want to bet?"

Sam asked with a smile.

"If I win I want a couple of handguns."

"No. I am not betting with them."

"Why?"

"They are the weapons of Mass destruction. They are not for others, ask something else."

"Then why is it okay for you to have them?" He asked with a sulky look.

"There is no amount of destruction I can't create without the guns that the guns can do. So, stop with this stupid talk and ask something else."

"Okay, then. Only Archery the one who lost will owe other a favor."

"Sure."

With that, both of them took their arrows and shot at each other.

The arrows clashed mid-air and there is a faint explosion due to the clash of the spiritual energy.

The arrows started flying from either side as they continuously shot and moved around. Straight shots, trick shots, multiple arrows, everything turned into chaos as they moved around and dodged each other's attack. The exchange was pretty intense.

To be honest, Arkiv's archery is better than Sam's but there is a flaw as Sam has a superior body, more elements and on top of all of that, his bow is superior.

So, he managed to stand on an equal footing with Arkiv.

The rest of the players are watching this intently.

Most of the time, Sam is shooting fewer arrows than Arkiv, but the Arkiv's arrows have a problem as they wouldn't connect. Sam is using his earth

element to his extreme advantage as he started building a defensive structure.

It is not even a simple wall, with just a stomp, he is disappearing into the ground, creating a trench, creating obstacles for Arkiv, and making him lose his balance.

Arkiv was extremely frustrated. Sam is not using his methods to attack, so it doesn't count as him cheating and in the battle of archers it is extremely normal to do these things.

But he is really frustrated with all this and Sam is being a pain in the ass.

They are doing more damage to his mental fortitude than the body itself.

The whole area turned into a chaotic mess.

Sam is having some fun and there is a wide grin on his face. Even though this limited his abilities, he really is feeling the adrenaline rushing through as he got more and more excited by the contest.

But soon he was on a back foot as Arkiv's techniques became more and more refined. Now, for every arrow, Arkiv shot there are extra arrows that are manifested with pure spiritual energy.

At first, the number is small, but soon each arrow is creating five, ten, dozen, and two dozen arrows, and every arrow made of spiritual energy is exploding.

Sam couldn't find a proper way to deactivate this, as every elemental arrow he is throwing is not effective and even the main arrow which the origin of the manifestation is hard to eliminate for some reason.

He couldn't find another way out of it, so he once again changed his bow to recurve mode for faster shots and activated partial elemental fusion and void style at the same time.

Sam's golden body made the spectators excited as this means, things got serious, Arkiv is also having the time of his life as he was never tested this much. If Sam fought at full strength and full arsenal he is sure that he would lose. But now that it is only a test of archery, he has some breathing space and can think of counter-attacking.

It is now a tight competition and when he saw Sam's change, he is even more ecstatic. But he is also pressured as Sam's attacks increased in not just intensity but also of quantity.

He is attacking like crazy.

In the part where Arkiv is winning with technique, he is compensating with speed and every arrow has void style which gave him the upper hand. The arrow doesn't even need to hit Arkiv to cause damage, all he has to do is to make sure that the arrow reaches near enough for him to get affected by the explosion.

The situation reversed.

While the battle was going extremely intense, something happened.

An arrow hit Arkiv and he fell down. Sam was about to finish him off, but at this moment Arkiv dropped his bow and held his head with both his arms and rolled on the ground as he screamed on top of his lungs.

Sam halted his actions and activated his energy vision to see if something is wrong with his energy circulation.

But there is nothing wrong with his energy circulation.

Sam ran towards him and so did the other players, but they couldn't figure out what is happening.

Sam tried to hold him in place and check what is wrong, but all of a sudden Arkiv opened his eyes. His eyes turned a bit different. There is a weird black glow in it and he caught hold of Sam's arm.

Sam has already deactivated his elemental fusion and he couldn't react in time. Sharp energy entered his arm and the bone, the flesh everything broke. Even his feather coat was damaged as he bled profusely.

Everyone took a step back.

They didn't expect this turn of events, Sam also felt like something is not right. This energy is not exactly similar to Arkiv's energy.

The flow is extremely different.

Sam forcefully took a step back and looked at him coldly, he knew something is not right.

A golden glow surrounding the hand and started healing it.

He looked at Arkiv who stood up and picked up his bow and started examining it as if he saw it for the first time and looked at Sam with an extremely creepy and twisted grin.

Sam examined him closely and said to the rest of the players.

"Take a step back, don't interfere."

Everyone did as they were told and Sam activated his partial fusion as he also took out the bow. Once again the battle of archery began.

This time though, Sam was suppressed. It is a one-sided domination and Arkiv is cackling like a crazy idiot.

But Sam is constantly thinking about what happened.

Arkiv's moves are extremely familiar to him but the current moves are nothing like his own. There are some similarities, but the fighting style is extremely different.

But Sam could still sense some faint familiarity from the fighting style, he saw it somewhere. And he observed it closely before.

But he couldn't figure it out.

Only after taking some hits and destroying his coat in several places, did Sam understand, his eyes widened in disbelief.

He stored the bow away and changed his fighting style. His partial fusion turned into complete fusion as he changed into his laser form and zoomed towards Arkiv.

The sudden change took Arkiv by surprise and before he realized it, there is a large hole in his shoulder and a chunk of flesh was removed off of that shoulder.

Sam threw the chunk of flesh away and took out staff as he started his attacks. The arrows that are coming at him were not exactly a problem anymore as he started hitting Arkiv continuously and this time he is like a leech sticking close to his skin.

Everyone is a bit shocked. Sam is not someone who goes back on his word so easily just to win a fight. They knew that much, but they didn't voice any opinions on the sudden change as they noticed something is definitely wrong with Arkiv.

And the fight is not going well for Arkiv, first reason is that Arkiv is already exhausted before this weird change and now he is recklessly using his energy and overexerting himself.

Now the surprise attack from Sam that missing chunk of flesh is also extremely taxing,

Sam who has superior endurance and multiple fighting styles is bound to have an advantage and it showed easily.

Soon, Sam pinned Arkiv to the ground and held the staff to his throat as he pressed his legs on it, he just took the mount position on Arkiv and held his head with as he closed his eyes.

He used his spiritual sense to initiate a mental attack as both of their energies run rampant.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 686: Hou Yis beating

Sam tried his best to start a metal attack as both of them struggled. But he was being rejected as the opponent's mentality is too strong. He looked at him in the eyes and whispered something in his ears.

"I heard your wife escaped before you could consummate your marriage, should I help her when I visit there?"

He said this in such a way that no one would hear it, but suddenly Arkiv became so angry that his body started tearing apart with the spiritual energy running rampant.

But Sam managed to beat that mental wall and he managed to start a mental connection.

He could feel two mentalities battling inside Arkiv's spiritual consciousness. Even though it is a fight it looked like Arkiv's soul is being trapped under the first one.

Sam just got a glimpse before his spirit was kicked out. He was also hit by another wave of spiritual energy and was kicked off. His coat is completely ruined. The feathers are fine, but the threads are destroyed.

He removed the coat and once again went to suppress this mentality, he didn't dare to provoke that guy anymore.

As he knew that Arkiv might die if this goes on.

He once again tried to create another metal intrusion but he couldn't the other side is too strong.

After all, it is the god.

That's right. Currently, it is Hou Yi possessed Arkiv and Sam found out because when he first came to this world and learned archery in the divine dimension, the divine will that he saw regarding the archery techniques was named Hou's Archery.

At that time he really didn't relate to the name.

He just went on to learn it. But the staff techniques he learned in the same way and named as Monkey's staff techniques turned out to be moves of Sun Wukong.

So, when he saw those familiar moves from Arkiv, he finally managed to relate. But Hou Yi was extremely reckless, he didn't care about Arkiv's physical condition like a madman and kept on attacking Sam with the intent to kill.

Now Arkiv's body is almost completely destroyed and just a few seconds away from irreversible damage.

If it is damaged too much, it would be impossible to restore it with direct healing.

And Sam is caring so much because this is between Hou Yi and him, other people should have been kept out and particularly when Arkiv is Hou Yi's player, he should have at least considered his well-being.,

Sam is trying to get past the metal defense once again, but it is not happening. He thought for a second and his fingers turned metallic as two needles appeared on the index and middle fingers as he stabbed the needles into Arkiv's arm and the Paralytic poison that secretes from Mia's bloodline was injected into his body.

And finally, the reckless movement was stopped and Sam took out an energy sealing device which he uses to keep the prisoners in check and seal their cultivations and placed it on Arkiv.

He didn't even dare to heal directly as Hou Yi has vast experience and might find a way to use that energy he injected into harm Arkiv even more.

He took out the heavenly wine and started spraying it on the cracks that appeared on the body. He tried to stop the bleeding and check the body condition.

When he saw the condition he couldn't help but feel angry.

He took the shadow sword for the first time in a while. From what he learned from the shadow sword, it is an extremely high-level weapon and it has its way around mental attacks.

It can sever the connection between a weaker spirit weapon and its user forcefully. He couldn't help but turn to the sword.

The shadow sword floated around and said to Sam.

"This guy is quite powerful, it is not his full soul, it is just a wisp. Whom did you piss off?"

Even though, he said that a faint sword ray shot out of the sword and entered Arkiv's head.

"This guy is quite resistant. Make his mentality a bit unstable."

Sam thought for a second and once again whispered something in the ear and the shadow sword used this chance to make a move.

Finally, Arkiv's condition showed stability as he came back to his senses slowly.

"He will be busy for a while, I couldn't kill him. Even if I did forcefully, the main body will be affected. So, try to bring the main body back to his consciousness.

By the way, what did you tell him that he became so angry?"

"He has the most beautiful wife in the world, but he hadn't done the deed before she escaped. You can imagine the rest."

"Useless fellow."

Shadow sword remarked about Hou Yi and Sam could almost picture the sword spirit being a handsome man rolling his eyes in disdain.

He shook his head to get rid of these useless thoughts as he put the shadow sword back in and looked for the solution to the current situation.

What shadow sword did is temporary.

Seeing that the situation has stabilized a bit, the rest of the players asked Sam what the exact problem is and Sam said everything without hiding.

From the last message they got about the bounty on Sam and this situation, they got a gist of the situation. But they didn't feel relieved. They felt extremely fearful as they thought about what these gods will do them.

Meanwhile, back in the higher realms far away from the undead realm, King Yao's special realm. Hou Yi has his personal estate here as he has a contract with King Yao.

He is currently sitting cross-legged with his long hair let loose. If one saw him in this setting, they would think that he is a young sage untainted by any form of negativity.

At this moment, space cracked outside the estate, and two hands tore the space like a piece of fabric and came out of this.

He has a dark aura emanating from him with his face all blurry. The space crack didn't close behind him as he walked into the castle.

Hou Yi suddenly opened his eyes in his room and disappeared from the spot. He reappeared outside his estate as he floated over and looked down at Gambler who is walking inside.

"Gambler, what are..."

Even before he could finish his sentence, Gambler disappeared from the spot and reappeared in the air right before Hou Yi.

He held him by the collar and threw him over his shoulder towards the ground.

But before he let go of his collar and throw him down, with a single thought, the gravity of the area increased by tens of thousands of times which made Hou Yi lose control, he crashed onto the ground. But the Gambler didn't stop there.

He increased the gravity even more than space around became a bit unstable as just canceled his levitation.

He directly crashed into Hou Yi who couldn't make sense of the situation and the next moment, the pounding of the millennium began as the Gambler took the mount position and started hitting him in the face.

He knocked the teeth, made the jaw break, and soon the skull is also cracking.

With every one of his hits, the tremors hit the whole realm and the castle of Hou Yi was already destroyed into mere rubble and the surrounding space is becoming unstable and the spatial cracks are spread all over.

The realm is trembling as it feared the Gambler's anger.

But the Gambler didn't seem to care about anything else as he beat the crap out of his fellow immortal.

At this moment another spatial fluctuation appeared as a middle-aged man appeared out of thin air,

He looked at the Gambler and said.

"Gambler, it is enough. If you have a problem, we can discuss it. The whole realm is trembling and it will be damaged severely if you don't stop now and I would be forced to move."

Gambler halted his actions and looked at King Yao who appeared out of thin air.

A few moments later.

King Yao, the Gambler, and Hou Yi, all three of them are sitting inside a room around a table.

The gambler looked at Hou Yi with disdain in his eyes and said.

"You broke too many rules and even possessed your own player to kill another player. This is completely unacceptable. But right now, I don't have time to deal with you. You will now stop your stupid actions and give all three rewards to Sam, along with the promised reward which he could ask.

You will triple the reward and give something equivalent to the runner-up prize to the rest of the players and the other participants in the Palace of inheritance along with the protection charms you promised to deliver.

We will be holding a meeting for two more days and see whether you will continue on with the game. If you so much as think about breaking the rules again, I don't care if the balance between various realms will break, but I will kill you directly even at the cost of destruction of a whole realm."

"You shouldn't be saying such reckless things." King Yao said from the side.

The Gambler looked at him and said.

"I will say what I want to say and I will do what I want to do. There is nothing you can do to stop the former and there is nothing you are capable of doing to stop the latter. Take care of your subordinate while you still can. After all, he might even die in a few decades.

He provoked the wrong person."

"Don't you think it is too much for you to threaten to kill me right in front of King Yao? That too twice." Hou Yi spoke.

"You seemed to be a mistake. The first one is not a threat, it is a warning, the second one is not even considering my actions, it is the actions of the person you just tried to kill. Trust me, from what I know of that guy, your gamble was already against the odds from the start, and from what you did now, you don't have any chance."

With that, he left the place by tearing open a portal.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Sam felt relieved when he noticed that Arkiv's mental storm has stopped. He once again started sensing Arkiv's mental state. He carefully healed his body and removed the poison he injected into his body.

He slowly started healing him. He really felt a little guilty about this. Even though he doesn't like to admit it, he really does have some friendship with Arkiv, just because of his own ego and Hou Yi's ego has messed Arkiv up. Almost causing him irreversible damage.

He really wanted to kill someone right this moment.

After healing Arkiv and bringing him back to a certain stable state, he started looking around to find a way out of this place. His blood is boiling right now and he wants to beat the crap out of that Hou Yi guy.

This is the only thing that he could think of at this moment.

The rest of the players didn't dare come and talk to him and only his friends are staying out of his way. He could only vent his anger at this moment. It is not suitable to make him suppress it.

At this moment, Sam disappeared from the spot. He reappeared in a room where a young man with long hair is sitting on the other side of the table.

Sam could instantly who he was, but even with all the anger he had, he didn't act impulsive, He walked towards that table and sat on the empty chair.

His body is still freshly sore with all the fighting he did. His bare chest glistened with sweat as a faint smell of blood emanated from that scar-filled body. Even with that handsome face, at that moment, he gave out an aura of savage.

"Due to the small mistakes I made, I have decided to triple your prize. You will not only be awarded the first place and get the prize three times valuable than

what was supposed to be given initially, you can also ask for three things instead of one."

"What is the prize?"

"It's a special bow. I wanted to give a relatively normal one, but since I decided to increase a prize, I will give you a relatively special bow along with three retractable special arrows."

"So, can I ask whatever I want?"

"Of course."

"Okay, then. First thing is, I need the designs of the space gate formations that work between different realms."

"What do you need them for?"

"How is it any of your business? All you need to know is, it should at least be able to transport Consummate realm cultivators."

"You should watch your tone."

Sam completely ignored this comment and continued.

"Second thing is, I need a list of names. The list of the gods who are in this plot together with you. Planning to move the palace of inheritance to the undead realm in last moment. I want every god that Indra conspired with."

Hou Yi looked at Sam intently. He didn't expect him to ask such a thing. Nor does he knew what he really wants to do with that list.

"Are you giving it or not?"

"I will."

"Don't think about lying to me and adding other names that are not involved in this. I don't need everyone that voted in agreement, rather I want the names

of people whom Indra might have arranged a meeting and the people he convinced with all the effort."

"Do you really think, a puny human like you worthy of me lying? You dream really big."

"You are a piece of shit that doesn't care about his own player and even use his body to kill another player whose age is probably younger than you by at least ten to twenty thousand times. If you can go this lower, there is no reason for me to believe you wouldn't go further."

Hou Yi became angry instantly and his aura flared up as he clenched his fist.

"The last one, I want you to make a bet with me."

"What bet?"

"You would be putting all the rewards you would be giving to the next participants and multiply them by ten times over and stake it against a fight with me.

You and I will be battling with the same cultivation level. If I win I will get the rewards and if you win you wouldn't lose them."

"What is the point of this, there is no benefit for me."

"Of course, there is none you asshole. Did I ask you to screw up a fair competition? You must suffer the consequences and what I am asking is not against the rules."

"What if you 'accidentally' got killed?"

Sam placed his legs on the table to the side as he spoke.

"Do you really think that I am soft persimmon? You must have thought since I couldn't beat Sun Wukong and Kartitekya, you would be able to beat me too. There is one difference that you didn't consider.

The rest of the Palace of inheritances, I go there to test myself, to improve myself. So, I need to hold back some things. But this time, I just want to kick your ass. There is nothing to hold back."

With that, Hou Yi snapped his fingers, the table and chairs disappeared.

"You might not even have a chance to regret after I am done with you."

Hou Yi said as he took out his bow.

"You would be regretting this for the rest of your life. Because, every time you look at your ass from now on, I am the one that comes to your mind."

Sam said and took out the two swords.

He changed to partial fusion instantly without wasting any time.

He didn't wait for Hou Yi to make the first move.

Even at his speed, the Hou Yi who is known as the god of archery actually managed to predict his motion and shot an arrow.

The arrow directly shot towards Sam full of sharp tyrannical energy. But he didn't dodge it. He used the swords to cut the arrow down along its length. The same thing happened for the next few arrows and Hou Yi couldn't help but frown.

He has used a similar technique in the previous battle, but then he overexerted the strength and Sam is also using archery.

But now things are different, on the same level his movement speed is certainly not a match for Sam.

All this while he is using his right hand to hold the bow and all of a sudden he shifted it to his left and the number of arrows increased rapidly.

Now Sam is the one being tested, he not only has to block the arrows with the swords, but some arrows are honing missiles locked onto him as if they have a mind of their own.

Hou Yi is using trick shots like the back of his hand. The skill of his archery was on full display and Sam who has a superior speed wasn't able to take advantage of it to the full extent.

He thought of something and changed his approach. He turned off the light elemental fusion and activated the shadow fusion.

His body disappeared into the shadow and he tried to near the distance. Hou Yi seemed to have predicted his reappearing spot as he dodged and already shot an arrow.

The situation is not much different from before as once again Sam is working with Hou Yi's arrows after around fifteen to twenty exchanges, Hou Yi managed to finally connect the arrow, but he didn't feel happy instead, he felt like something is wrong and when the shadow fully manifested he noticed that it is not Sam. It is one of the shadow servants.

Then only he noticed the energy fluctuations behind his back and Sam appeared there as swung the executioner's sword straight to his neck. Hou Yi tried to dodge but the blade stuck his back and sliced through.

The wound was surrounded with a corroding purple color indicating the special effect of the blade.

Hou Yi turned around and shot an arrow. But Sam disappeared once again as he shot another arrow to a different place. Once again it is a shadow servant. In fact, it is the same shadow servant as the first.

Even though the shadow was destroyed, it can be restored as long as Sam has enough energy.

That is also one of the advantages of shadow necromancy.

For the next moves, the situation didn't change. Hou Yi is being fooled by the shadow servants and Sam managed to land a few proper strikes tearing open Hou Yi's back with several wounds.

And one of them landed on the special target. The ass. When Hou Yi felt the pain there, the mental pain and humiliation are much worse than the physical pain.

He gritted his teeth as he looked at Sam with intense resentment and tried to attack him, but at this moment, he felt his body going a bit numb and his sense of touch got messed up.

Sam looked at him and said with a smile.

"Didn't I tell you? I don't have to hold back and poison is something that I don't use in normal battles. But I must say you held it for far longer than I thought."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 688: Dumb Immortal

Sam looked at Hou Yi who is currently feeling the effects of poison.

He is wondering how long he would take to realize.

When someone thinks of fighting Sam, the poison wouldn't be the first thought. They often forget about it, because of the rest of his dominant abilities.

And Hou Yi did the same. Even when he is suffering the corroding effect of his wounds. He just attributed it with the property of the sword itself which is true.

But since the corroding poison is the dominant one of all, and his anger clouding his stupid mind, he couldn't focus on the changes.

Sam smirked at the thought that even an immortal is this easy to fool when he is this conceited.

Hou Yi's energy ran rampant as if he didn't care anymore. But Sam noticed that he is expelling so much energy and burning his blood in process so that he could get rid of the poison.

This is one of the crudest method of eliminating the poison from the body.

But Sam didn't care, he just made his move and was about to use the same method once again. But this time, after the shadow blocked the attack, Sam didn't make the follow up move. He halted in his tracks and puked a mouthful of blood.

The shadow was destroyed completely. It is a permanent destruction making it impossible to recover.

Sam looked at Hou Yi coldly.

"Do you think that you are the only one who used necromancy against me?"

Sam didn't reply and was about to make his move. Once again another arrow came and he tried to block it with the sword. But the arrow seemed to have disappeared into thin air before he felt the piercing pain on his left shoulder as the energy ran rampant.

He once again halted in his tracks and bit on the handle of the sword in his right hand as he used the now free hand to remove the arrow.

"You are also not the first one who used a sword to cut my arrows." Hou Yi continued with disdain almost materializing around him.

Sam increased his speed to the limit as he tried to dodge the arrows now that he couldn't block it.

But it turned out to be futile, the best he can do is get a graze on his skin. As for completely dodging it is almost impossible.

Sam thought for a bit and this time, when he swung the sword, the spiritual energy rippled in the air and the direction of the arrow changed.

Sam used the ripple style and when the arrow didn't connect, Hou Yi couldn't help but feel stunned. So, one of Sam's light sword ray hit him in the chest.

Sam followed with the attacks, but Hou Yi is smart enough to not stand there like an idiot.

Sam who now noticed that the ripple style is working, didn't hold back anymore.

He decided to use it and used to full extent and now not even a single arrow can make him budge. He just ran straight towards Hou Yi to reduce the distance. But it is hard as that guy is not so weak in terms of physique and the speed.

The speed is not as fast as Sam, but this guy can integrate his movements well with his archery.

No matter how much of a shit he is, damn is he good at battle?

The exchange was intense, Sam started shifting to his elements as he battled so that he could mess up the rhythm of Hou Yi.

The battle became intense. Sam is having a hard time. In fact this is the hardest battle he ever fought in a while. The pressure is increasing. Even though, the fights with Sun Wukong and Kartikeya are hard, they are meant for learning.

They taught Sam through a fight. But now it is pure enmity. Sam's experience of all these days is not enough to even the field with an immortal even if the latter reduced the cultivation.

All of a sudden, Sam halted his attacks.

He could see two ways from this point. One is to use the method with his flute and all his elements and the second one is to use his gadgets.

Both of them had his pros and cons.

The first method will definitely work, but Sam is not exactly sure as he would be dead tired after the attack was over and since this is just a duplicate body of Hou Yi, he might be able to find some loophole over the situation and kill him in his weakened state.

Sam should be in a condition that any trick Hou Yi employed must take a certain amount of time which would give him a chance to escape or someone to intervene.

As for why he is confident someone would intervene that thought is supported by the fact that Hou Yi suddenly changed his mind out of nowhere from trying to kill him to giving generous rewards.

He knew that something must have changed in such a short period of time. So, he gave up on the first method and opted to the second.

Sam's body turned to a brown rocky texture as he used his earth element. His arms expanded as a large rock appeared in it out of thin air.

Hou Yi looked at it with a disdainful smile. He didn't expect that Sam would resort to this method. The only thought in his mind was how to torture Sam as he sensed Sam's despair from this method.

Sam threw the rock straight at Hou Yi and another rock appeared in his second hand. He started throwing rocks one after another as if he wanted to kill Hou Yi with these rocks.

Hou Yi smiled as he made some flashy moves and shot the arrows at the rocks.

Sam smiled at his action and his body turned transparent as he used the water element. All of this happened within a second.

When Hou Yi saw Sam's smile, he felt that something wrong.

The arrows hit the rocks and...

BOOM *BOOM* *BOOM*.

The rocks exploded with a large amount of purple powder coming out of it. The whole area was filled with it.

This is one of Sam's new toys, these rocks are not formed from his earth element, rather he took them out from the storage. He already used earth element to make all these rocks hollow and filled it up with the poison powder.

Even though this method seems dumb, it is actually quite practical. Not many people will check the incoming attacks with their spiritual sense and scan it to see if it is real or not.

And not for these obvious looking attacks. The lingering earth elemental energy Sam placed on it before throwing them wouldn't help.

Sam used his transparency to his advantage as he moved within the purple powder area.

Hou Yi who inhaled the powder and the powder that deposited on him profusely is not making his parts burn, it is also making him feeling like his blood is burning.

He is in so much pain all of a sudden. As he tried to make himself calm and sensed the surroundings to check for Sam, he realized that he has been too late.

Sam already cleared the distance.

He held his bow, drew the string and released it. The spiritual energy wave sent the poison powder flying all around and created a space without any poison.

But Sam already neared him. He didn't attack. No stabs, no punches, no kicks. But Hou Yi felt like he would have been better off if Sam did all of that as he was ready for those attacks. But Sam did something unique.

He just hugged from the rear as his body turned metallic blue. He held him in a bear hug and the metal expanded to hold Hou Yi down for a brief second. He didn't give him any chance to resist and directly heated his own body with his fire element making the expansion easy as well as burning Hou Yi's skin off.

"Arghhh."

Hou Yi groaned in pain.

"AAAARRGGGGGHHHH."

But the next moment, the groans turned into screams.

Sam's metallic body suddenly has the sharp spikes protruded as he stabbed him in several spots at the same time. The skin is too thick and the muscles are too tough for him to just stab through him from one side to other.

But he didn't need that.

The fire element was deactivated and he even used the water element to cool down a bit and then all of a sudden, the lightning element kicked in.

The electricity crackled as it was directly injected into Hou Yi's body as he shook wildly.

Sam held him in place and didn't let go. Soon, Hou Yi started losing his senses. Even his hair became crisp and smoke started coming off of his head.

Sam finally let him go and he fell forward helpless. But Sam didn't relax with this. He took out the staff and gave a few hits with void style on the spine and even used the observation ability to see the cracks.

He finally smiled as he spoke.

"Hou Yi, the god of archery. And this is all you could amount to. Falling for such a cheap trick. Anyway fun is not over yet."

Sam moved his staff which made a hole at the rear of Hou Yi's pants and he stabbed the staff straight in his Anus.

"ARRRRRGGGGGGHHHH." He found the voice he lost due to the lightning.

Sam just smirked and performed a three sixty degree kick straight on the other end of the staff.

"AAAAAAAAAARRRRHHHHHHHHHHHHH"

The screams increased even more and blood could be seen flowing down.

Sam took the staff and threw it away before taking out a small needle cum methane grenade before placing it in that hole of the pants right in between the ass cheeks.

He squatted down and said to Hou Yi in his ears in a cold and venomous voice.

"The day I meet you in real, will be the start of your worst time. I will make you wish that I was never born. Mere word about me will want you to tear the whole world apart and after all that suffering there will come a day where we would face each other.

That day, the situation will end in the same way it is doing now. Remember this."

With that, he pressed on the trigger of the grenade and jumped back.

BOOM

*AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHH
HHHH."

The explosion was followed by a scream as the upper half of the body slowly disappeared.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 689: The Game Begins

After the body disappeared in the Palace of inheritance, back in King Yao's realm Hou Yi opened the eyes of his original body and he couldn't help but feel frustrated. His aura ran rampant and the whole palace shook.

He really wanted to kill Sam right now. His killing intent made all the maids and servants feel extremely suffocated.

But he didn't dare do anything, he didn't even dare to break the deal with Sam and just escape during the fight when he humiliated by exploding the grenade in his ass.

He is afraid that The Gambler would lose all cordiality with him. He already made enough enemies, there is no need to speed up his own death.

He could only curse his luck before closing his eyes once again. Even after all this happened, he has to give the rewards he promised.

But he didn't have face to do that himself so he handed over everything to the avatar and stayed put.

Sam took the rewards he was promised along with the list of the names.

Actually, the reason he took the list is not solely for pissing them off, but to get the names of the gods participating in this game.

From what he knew the gods didn't want to reveal the information about themselves before their turn in the Palace of inheritance.

Now that Sam has the names of some people, he can not only expect their tests, he can also prepare for them all while estimating their character traits and for starters, the people in the list are easily swayed by benefits.

These people are also someone he has to be careful about in the future Palace of inheritances and their players might become his future enemies.

When they came out, every player and the candidate has three protective charms on them so that they could save themselves in this Undead realm.

After all, as soon as they came out of the cave, the next game would begin and until their three charms are used up they wouldn't be able to return.

They all had a pretty heavy day as they couldn't accept the fact that Arkiv was almost killed by his own patron.

Sam's friends took off on their boards and foot as they searched for a place to stay meanwhile Sam took Arkiv with him to a relatively desolate place along with his friends and took out a bow and three arrows.

"This is the reward Hou Yi prepared. Generally, every Palace of Inheritance is just a platform for the gods to give these treasures to their players and the rest of the players are just competing to snatch them away.

This is prepared by him for you.

Even though I don't feel guilty taking these rewards after winning the competition, I do feel guilty for all the torment you have been through. So, please take this as my way of apologizing."

Arkiv hesitated a bit before taking the bow and the three arrows.

"Thank you."

"Even though you are out of danger, it will take a while for you to be ready for fighting. I can get you back home if you want. You can just rest in my city and you will be safe."

"No don't worry. I am okay. All I would need is fifteen days of rest and I would be as good as new. I can manage."

"Okay then, stay these fifteen days with me. I have some medicine and pills, you can recover properly. After that, you can go wherever you want."

"Sure."

Watt who went around to scout the place to find a place to live came back and said.

"There is a cave nearby. But it is occupied by some Bats. It would need some time to clean up, but it is relatively hidden and wide enough for us to be comfortable. There is not much of activity in that area."

Meanwhile, Philip and Jack also returned and reported the situation.

"There is some activity there, we saw some wights and some ghouls hunting some undead creatures of this land. They seemed to be looking for some experience. There are really too many traces of battle.

Arman and Chatur also came with similar reports.

Now, only that bat cave seems to be their only option.

They went to the bat cave.

The beasts are mostly Nascent stage ones and a few Pre-transcendent stage beasts, the final one is a middle-stage Pre-transcendent stage.

Since these beasts come under the category of beasts that don't have sublevels individually so a Pre-transcendent middle-stage beast gives twenty points.

He let them deal with the beasts. He wanted to capture the beasts at first, but when he saw the skeletons inside, he lost interest. They are too bloodthirsty and too hungry for blood.

Even if he tamed them and let his subordinates take them in, they wouldn't be able to control their nature.

After confirming this, he just went on with a slaughter. He has locusts and termites to feed.

Anyway, most of the beasts are not valid for evaluation, but for the beasts valid for evaluation, he decided to experiment.

For the first Pre-transcendent stage beasts, the termite queen killed her and Sam received the points. The same wrist screen that was available for their first game is still working.

He could see his points there.

The second was killed by him throwing a large boulder on it and this also worked.

The third one was trapped in a completely physical trap and Jack killed it. This didn't count.

The fourth one was a complete physical trap which worked, the fifth one is a kill through his puppet which also worked.

The final test was done with something he prepared. He took out a vine from the divine dimension and planted it in the soil and dropped the beast on it.

The vine entangled the beast and started sucking the energy dry and soon enough the beast died. Sam looked at his screen all this while and when he saw the difference in points, he couldn't help but feel ecstatic.

He immediately burned the whole corpse with the vine which is undergoing some changes after the kill and turned both of them into ashes.

He used his golden flames to completely burn it and only stopped after the ashes are scattered.

Now he left the remaining beasts to Arman and Arkiv to make some points.

After that, the four shadows were left to clean the place. Then he burned everything in the cave for good five minutes until the walls turned red and almost melted.

Bats are creatures that are so dangerous that even breathing the smell of their excretion will cause some viral infection. This realm is dangerous enough, he doesn't want any extra trouble.

After arranging everything, Sam finally left the area with Watt to see around.

He has to find the habitats of the Pre-transcendent creatures in this area as that would be the perfect place to start his plan.

And soon they got some places and Sam marked a single place which has more traffic of the Pre-transcendent creatures.

He went there with Watt and he took some flowers out of the divine dimension. He held the flower in his hands and blew on the pollen gently.

He roamed around in this empty area to do the same with some more flowers and finally, he took out a small vine and planted it in that area before leaving with Watt and reaching the cave.

He drew a simple map of the territory and showed the marked territory to the rest of the teammates which they should avoid.

Apart from that, they can do whatever they want. After all, they are here for the experience.

But since it is their first day in the cave, they decided to celebrate by cooking something. Sam took out a high-level boar from the divine dimension and started cooking a pork curry and made some roti flatbread with the wheat flour.

He tried his best to imitate the Coorg pork curry but it didn't work out as there are not enough spices, but it is still a satisfying meal to have after such a shitty experience in the Palace of inheritance.

Meanwhile, the place where he planted the small vine, a corpse of small rate type beast which turned into undead passed by, but the vine extended and caught hold of the rat which made it wriggle to get out.

But it turned out to be futile as the flesh of the rat was decayed and only the carcass was left behind, the vine retracted back and there are some new leaves that appeared on it.

The smaller beasts are coming like that for the rest of the day and the vine caught them before finally a bud appeared on the vine and it soon bloomed with the appearance of more beasts.

The flower that bloomed is extremely similar to the flower Sam blew the pollen off of.

But it has a green hue. In fact, the flowers that he blew off are also different. One has a red hue and another one has a yellow hue.

When a gentle wind blew, the green-hued pollen was carried away and the flower wilted.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 690: Sprouts

Within the dead forest, Sam and his friends are staying currently.

The next day the group divided into smaller groups of two and they split themselves to do some hunting.

Meanwhile, within the area Sam marked, a large Pre-transcendent stage creature that looked like a Rhinoceros is walking slowly.

This is not a beast though, it is an undead creature formed from the beast carcass and it can be seen from the way there is a large chunk of flesh missing from its body.

But the creature's energy doesn't seem to be proportionate to its size as it is walking a bit clumsily.

Because that morning, it discovered that its energy is being drained out of its body from a point on its back and it couldn't reach any matter where it went.

It walked for a long while and soon it stopped in its tracks and sat down on the ground leaning to a rock.

What the creature doesn't know is that there is a small sprout on the back of its body with black leaves and the number of leaves is increasing.

The creature just stayed there till afternoon and soon it never moved.

But after some time, a black vine was growing out of the body of the creature, and flesh on the carcass is completely gone with only a bit of skin and bones left. By the end of it, there are two flowers that bloomed and another bud on the vine.

The flowers looked extremely similar to flowers Sam blew the pollen off of and with a small breeze this pollen also disappeared while the flowers on the vine wilted away after the pollen fell off.

Soon a group of vampires came to that area following the tracks of that Rhino and were stupefied to find out that the creature is already gone, it cannot be considered dead as it is already undead, but it is gone.

This made them feel a bit frustrated.

"Why are the tracks so fresh if this is gone a long time ago? There are even vines all over it."

One of the vampires said in an indignant voice.

The vampires didn't bother with it but what they didn't notice is that a small white grain stuck to the skin of one of the vampires at the back of his neck.

While Sam's little plan is expanding wildly and becoming a large plan, he noticed the change in the number of his wrist screen.

There is an excess of thirty-five points.

Sam didn't expect that he would be able to get results this early. He could guess what happened. Generally, even for the vine he planted, he estimated that it would take another three days to show any form of results, but the very next day he managed to enter this area, the situation changed.

But what he doesn't know is, his plan has spread faster than he thought and he didn't know that a Vampire was currently carrying one of the pollen grains on his nape.

If he knew he would be even more eager to see the results.

Meanwhile, he went along with Jack to see visit a place.

From the chess pieces he collected, he learned of some good places in this area.

The forest they are in is the forest of dying. As he already knew this place is also a graveyard for some beasts and creatures from another realm. They don't know which realm it is.

This forest is the house for few of such beasts but of lower cultivation.

Apart from that, there is a place near this area where a high-level swordsman died.

He died in the valley near the forest.

No one knows what level of cultivation that person is, but the valley is surrounded by the sword storm and in the middle of it, everyone can see the silhouette of a person sitting in the middle of that storm.

It is the dead body of the cultivator that died in there and the rumors are that he has a sword in his hands while dying and that sword contains all his legacy.

This place is used as a training ground by many swordsmen of this realm.

Currently, Sam and Jack are standing on the edge of the valley. There are a lot of undead creatures nearby. Vampires, Wights, Ghouls and there is even a specter with a faintly transparent silhouette.

They all have different cultivation levels, but nobody bothered with these two humans, that is because they are currently under the disguise created by Chatur.

As far as the rest of them knew, both of them are nothing but some vampires that do not belong to any Vampire household.

Sam has lectured his friends on the basic knowledge of this realm after he learned from his chess pieces.

Just like how any place would have it, the different races have different territories they rule, but there are no strict regulations for people to live in one territory. At least for undead creatures, humans are treated as one of the valuable resources, so they are strictly regulated.

As for the rest, they move as they want and due to that, every race has seeds left in other races' territory. And for some reason, they don't have many conflicts. They are extremely friendly with each other. Except for Vampires and Wights who have some differences and minor conflicts, there are no other differences between them.

Sam has found such places from the chess pieces so that he could help his friends get some experience and some legacies that are in this place and this day it is Jack's time.

They could feel the strong sword energy and sharp winds that could kill even a consummate creature.

The whole valley is surrounded by this.

There is a method to go in and that is their sword essence. Their sword essence will give them access into the valley and the deeper they go the more refined their sword essence should be.

Inside the valley, there are many people sitting and standing with their swords as they practiced and refined their sword essence. It was also said that every sword ray that is present in this valley is related to a technique of the expert that died in here, so they have a chance of learning this.

The only way to improve their sword essence is to practice more and comprehend the sword more.

Jack has a decent sword essence and he activated before walking in and Sam followed suit. Sam doesn't know how refined his sword essence and he is not keen on finding it out. He is not much interested in the legacies of others. The only reason he even attempted to take the legacy of Murali is to get the tools that legendary person used.

And he accepted the shadow sword as it is a magnificent weapon that was untamed for so long.

As for this legacy, he is not interested. He has his own two great swords that would one day reach the greatest of the heights along with him and the shadow sword is an addition.

He doesn't need the extra swords. He is not a collector.

He is only here just to be safe if Jack gets into trouble.

He spent the whole day until evening within the valley as Jack practiced in the valley.

He couldn't go deep into the valley, but it is not bad for the first day. That evening, Jack stopped his practice and spoke to Sam.

"You can go back, I will be okay. I wouldn't be attracting much attention for the next three days. You can come back then."

"Sure."

Sam didn't insist and went back to the cave. The rest of the group didn't come back they are all staying out and only came at midnight.

The next day, he took Philip and Watt to their respective places. It is a bit far away from this forest, but their hoverboards really did help them in traveling fast.

As for Arman, the lightning element is not something this place could offer. The death energy is extremely repulsive to lightning. As for Chatur, normal legacies wouldn't help him that much.

For the next few days, Sam spent his time battling the undead creatures and helping out his friends with their comprehension and practice.

He is waiting for something big to happen and the first month would be boring just like this.

So, he is not extremely worried.

But what he doesn't know is, his plan moved a bit faster than he thought.

With the forest dying, there is a small base of Vampires and within the woods near that base, there is a vampire leaning towards the tree as he tried his best to control the flow of his energy, there is a human corpse nearby with all the blood sucked out dry.

But the Vampire is neither showing the satisfaction of the meal nor the energy that he should have gotten from all that blood. At this moment, all he could

think of is the small sprout on his nape that is growing bigger by every moment.

He noticed the small sprout two days ago and he tried his best to pull it out. But he failed miserably as he noticed that the roots are directly linked to his spine, he would be doing some serious damage to himself if he pulled it out.

The sprout is sucking his energy dry and even his resistance is extremely futile. All he could do is completely restrict his own energy flow but if he did that, the sprout is draining his body dry.

He is battling with this for the past three days as he allowed the sprout to take some energy which would calm it down for some time and restrict the flow for that grace period as he delayed his imminent demise.

He is sure that he wouldn't be able to hold it for long.