

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 691: Spread of the Vines and the news

The vampire is currently trying so hard to stay conscious as even his mental strength is getting exhausted.

He doesn't know where this thing came from but it is sucking him dry. After another hour of struggle, he couldn't take it anymore and gave up.

The vine started growing rapidly and the body of the vampire was being slowly consumed soon all that was left of him was some skin and bones.

Sam's wrist screen once again changed with an additional ten points.

But this is not the end, at this moment, a young Vampire is bringing a female human with lustful and hungry eyes.

There are very few ways for a human to live peacefully without the fear of being eaten alive. And one of them is being sexy enough for these cold corpses to feel the arousal.

This woman is one of those lucky few that is even treated nicely because of her bed-chamber arts.

But when the young vampire who is hungrily kissing this woman saw the body of one of his kind being sucked dry and the vines are growing rapidly and even a flower blooming on it, he ran forward and the woman followed him.

As soon as he was within the range of the vines, he was entangled and pulled in along with the human woman. Both of them struggled a lot but before long, the human woman who is screaming a lot until now just stopped as she realized nothing is happening to her.

As soon as she released the spiritual energy, the vine is not even absorbing it and just let her go.

She just physically struggled and freed herself from the vines and escaped, but the vampire was still stuck in the vines.

She ran towards the camp and yelled at the top of her lungs to call for the people.

At this moment, the flower already bloomed and the pollen already spread before the flower disappeared and the new flower is on verge of blooming.

The woman who ran to the camp came back with a bunch of Vampires following her.

They didn't dare touch the vine, but the vine has a certain range within which it would attack directly.

Two more vampires got caught and they were being sucked dry and the vine spread even more. Now it is even sucking death energy out of the trees that could survive in this environment making the trees to be destroyed.

The Vampires that are within the area looked panicked as they maintained a distance. They decided to go back and call for their seniors and also marked the area they are in so that they could maintain this safe distance.

But the little white pollen is something they couldn't see and it also spread within their supposedly safe area.

The next day, a Transcendent stage Vampire along with some high-level Pre-transcendent stage vampires came to this place and watched from the supposedly safe distance, but as soon as they stepped there, they saw the carcasses of some undead creatures and small beasts.

Before they could examine what happened, the vines entangled them and started sucking them dry. The new vines came out of nowhere and the Pre-transcendent stage Vampires couldn't put up much fight. The transcendent

stage cultivator managed to get out with brute force, but half of his energy was sucked dry.

He couldn't help but sneeze loudly as he felt something tingling in his nose, but he was relieved that he managed to escape and left the place with that itchy feeling of the mouth and lungs.

He immediately went back to the Vampire base camp to move and gave the account of the current situation with this new plant they discovered.

The human woman who saw the whole scene couldn't help but take another look at the vines before she left.

As soon as she reached the camp, another Vampire scion who has his eyes on her for a long time took her away to the bedroom and once again she looked at the forest where the vines are still moving with a helpless look.

Sam only checked the number increased in his wrist screen, he didn't know who was the victim of his crooked invention.

After all, from the war, he and the whole Undead realm are enemies anyway. Even if he only thought of it is as a transaction, it is not possible for the undead creatures to think so.

The wight commander that escaped has already informed the remaining two factions regarding Sam's actions. His action of collecting them for his chess is something they could accept no matter what.

They are already planning for their next attack and every one of them has Sam's picture with them so that they wouldn't forget to take revenge on him.

It is better to strike first than later since he also has the need for points and has to piss Indra off once more.

He actually worked really hard to create these vines. If he has wood element it would have been easy, but he doesn't have that, so he had to work extra hard.

He made such adjustments that the vines which would have fed on the soul energy and spiritual energy of any creature are now completely fixed on the death energy. It is also a form of dark elemental energy which is also spiritual energy, to put it simply, Sam just made it pickier about its food.

Apart from that, he grafted it with some other plants and the flowers are the results of that. These plants are not the strongest and they are not even favorite food for any creature, they don't even have any medicinal properties, the only advantage for them is that they will spread faster.

The pollen of this plant grows easily as long as there is energy.

Due to the forceful grafting and combined mutation of these two plants, this new vine was born. If he planted this new vine in a normal world, it wouldn't be useful at all. Even in Naga Loka and Banished realm, it would at most capture a target and leave them after realizing that they don't have any death energy.

But here except for most of the humans, every creature is dependent on the death energy to live or to be precise dependent on this energy to continue its existence.

And every being with that energy is food for the vine, generally, this vine wouldn't go after the vegetation but in this realm, it is going after everything that could hold the death energy and the more it eats, the more it grows, the more it grows the more flowers bloom and the more flowers, the more the pollen, more pollen then it is more vines and more victims.

Sam estimated that it would grow to a large scale at which the higher-level people of the different races would notice it and take it seriously after a month and he would personally make a move them.

The vines would have already spread so much by then and some of them would have grown enough to devour the late-stage Transcendent stage cultivators. This makes his points grow easier and he can provoke the races as he liked with these vines behind him.

Not only would he be able to get what he wanted he might even capture that wight commander back.

But what he doesn't know is that his estimations are wrong by a long shot. While he is helping his friends in a relaxed manner, the news about vines already spread to the higher-level authorities of the Vampires.

Almost ten Vampires died and all of them have a certain importance for their race, so the Transcendent stage cultivator who inspected the place and escaped from the vines came back and reported everything to his family head.

But the family-head is pretty relaxed.

"This is the realm of undead and what you are saying happened in the forest of dying. Some rotten fool would have brought a different plant from the higher realms before dying and it must have fallen there.

Just don't go near it and completely ignore it for now. If one more incident happens, just destroy it. Why are you reporting these silly incidents to me?

Is this the first time you encountered something inexplicable that could kill our kind?

Don't forget most of the races beyond our realm don't like us and they have so many protection methods against us, this must be a new kind.

Currently, what we have to think is how to rally the attack on the Banished realm when they are at their weakest.

They just went through a war and all the races have weakened. Our fortune is good since that Wight kid also failed in his invasion and even escaped like a coward, this has evened our field with the Wights and Ghouls.

Now we have to think of a way to rally another attack and invade into their lands and we can easily take over.

So, do your assigned tasks properly and don't think of these useless things."

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 692: Spread of Vines and News II

Sam just went on with his newly acquired daily routine he looked for the beasts he could battle with and visited the legacy sights of his friends so that he could make sure they are safe.

Apart from that, all he did is note down the points he has been acquiring.

The first week went on like this and he has already gotten around three hundred points which is quite a lot.

He noted down every increment so that he could estimate how many creatures of what level are dead.

The situation is progressing faster than he thought and this is something pleasant even though it is beyond his expectations.

If the situation goes on smoothly, his plan would fall into place and the steps would be finished earlier than he thought which means he can leave this god-forsaken place faster than he originally planned.

Meanwhile, the races of this realm also noticed the differences. There are four main races and the Specters are least involved in the territorial matters as

they don't really need many people. They don't reproduce they just form from the dead creatures.

They don't need much place and there is not much development and such in that place.

The remaining three races, the Vampires, Wights, and the Ghouls, care about the situation the territory, and the number of creatures a lot.

At this moment, the Transcendent stage cultivator who escapes from the vine is currently in front of their family head.

They are one of the top three Vampire nobility and they deal with so many affairs and one of them is managing the Forest of Dying. Almost all the dead bodies of the Nascent stage creatures and Pre-transcendent stage creatures' dead bodies from the other realms are dumped into this area.

This place is an extremely valuable resource as these dead bodies have a high chance of turning into undead creatures and even if they didn't, they serve as food for many beasts that could live in the environment.

There are many creatures and even the Bats Sam and his friends cleared are one of such species.

But from the past week, the decrease in the Pre-transcendent stage beasts has reduced.

Within the forest, there are three base camps for the three races. From the Vampire's side, this guy who escaped from the vine acts as the representative and takes care of the matters and the training of their young vampires who have good potential.

Apart from that, he is also responsible for marking the Pre-transcendent stage creatures which are the possible hunting targets, and make a list so that they could monitor the hunting of their youngsters. After all, even though there are

many corpses arriving at this place, it is still a resource depending on many external factors so they could only use them carefully.

But this guy noticed the rapid reduction of these creatures. Many beasts and undead creatures are being killed continuously the population is being reduced. They could find several battle traces, but they couldn't find the people responsible for it.

They don't know who is hunting these and what they are doing it for. The only traces they found are some human blood that was spilled during the blood.

One must say that Vampires are truly linked with Blood. As soon as this guy found the traces of blood he noticed that there are multiple people. Being a Vampire helped him identify the blood easily and the nature of the blood which is constantly being affected by their spiritual and elemental energies along with the traces of the battle gave him information on their elemental usage.

He is currently reporting these things to the head of their family. Apart from that, he also reported the increase in the vines that are appearing in different places, the spread is too much and too fast.

He did so all while holding his chest as if he is afraid of something.

The head felt like the situation is a bit more troublesome than he expected it to be.

"Go back and meet with the supervisors of the other races. See if areas under their influence also showed any of such signs and if they did, discuss the issue with them and find a solution."

The head said with a solemn gaze.

"Is there any possibility that there is a human settlement without us knowing? For now I could only think of something. This is an easy way for them to deal



with us. By eliminating our resources when many of our elites are dead at the same time."

"Even though it is too far-fetched, it might be true, just keep this possibility in your mind when you investigate this."

The very day this guy left their palace and went to the Forest of dying to meet with the representatives of the other two races.

He explained everything that has happened and asked.

"Have you seen any traces of these happenings in your areas?"

The Ghoul and the Wight exchanged glances and the Wight said.

"We noticed the traces of human battles with the creatures, the population of creatures indeed decreased, we are also looking into it, but I didn't know anything about these vines, I have to check once again.

How dangerous are they?"

"They caught ten Pre-transcendent stage cultivators all at the same time in the same place and killed every one of them. I barely managed to escape."

\*Cough\* \*Cough\*

The Vampire spoke as he coughed, the two of them frowned. The Vampires don't actually need air to survive, they have different biology and everything they need would be obtained by blood, even their reproduction a bit different.

The only reason they inhale air is so that they can speak. The vocal cords of the vampires only activate in the presence of the inhaled air.

That is the only reason they have to breathe in the air, so it is really unfathomable for someone to see a vampire cough.

The coughing didn't stop though, the Vampire bent his body as he coughed violently. He couldn't even stand straight.

The Wight and the Ghoul neared him as they tried their best to make him stable.

"What happened? Just show us where the problem is?" The Wight asked nervously. It is not a good thing for a Vampire to die in the presence of the Ghoul and the Wight. Even though they might be able to convince others about their innocence it will still make the situation tense between the races.

A transcendent stage cultivator is an important asset.

As they tried to make the situation better what they don't know is that they are actually making the situation worse.

The Vampire is actually trying his best to resist something that is trying to come out of his chest.

But when they interfered with their energy it actually undermined his resistance that something just came out of it.

Before he could think of saying something, a vine came out of the chest and started growing rapidly while consuming everything in his body. The growth is so rapid that it turned larger than any vine that was inside the Undead realm.

Since the Wight and the Ghoul are there, the vine just spread through towards them and started consuming their energy and flesh.

The process was so fast and the flowers are constantly blooming the wines, spreading the pollen and wilting, and due to the excess death energy that was being leaked out of these three people, some pollen is even sprouting immediately as it fell near.

"AAAGGGGH" "HELP"

They started yelling for help and the call for people nearby. But every person around them is only a Pre-transcendent and they learned that they made a mistake calling them the minute they entered the room.

As soon as the Vampires, the Ghouls, and the Wights entered the room, they are already pulled by the vines and became the victim for its suction.

There is no way they could escape.

The vines even spread out of the wooden shack breaking through the walls.

The person that caused all this is just looking at his wrist screen as he noticed the rapid increase of the number, he could guess from the score which is in hundreds three times in a row, that the transcendent stage cultivators have fallen victims for his vine.

Now only he understood how much faster the plan is unfolding. He didn't expect that he would be seeing this big of the numbers just after a week after he came here.

When Arkiv who is near him looked at the number, couldn't help but shake his head in envy.

"Just what did you do? You don't even make a move and you still get points. It is unfair."

"Nothing is fair in this world, the faster you figure that out and admit it, the more you would feel relieved, and the more you would be able to solve your problems in a better way.

As for the score, you haven't seen anything yet, just see it after one month and you will know what the real score is and if I were you, I would just leave after recovering. The situation would become nasty."

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 693: Trigger

Sam's words really came true.

Right after the incident with the sudden surge of his points, Sam saw the continuous growth of the points and knew that the vine is spreading beyond any of his expectations.

After the three Transcendent stage cultivators of the three races along with tens of the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators disappearing in thin air after the meeting, the higher-ups of the three races decided to investigate the situation with high importance.

The signs of battles between humans and the creatures are also increasing.

But what Sam doesn't know is that the three races linked the vines and the humans together and though it is their plan. Even though in a way it is the truth, the humans that are fighting with the creatures that openly with so many traces are naturally the rest of the players.

They don't have a cheating hack like Sam, so they could only compete with each other and they first decided to sweep the whole forest of dying before leaving and spreading further.

If they only killed the creatures and Sam didn't mess with the races with his vines they would have had an easier time, but due to this overlap of incidents they are getting the extra heat from the three races and one week after the incident, they could already feel the people of three races on their tails.

At first, the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators that came after them regret their decision as the players are not that easy to mess with.

Now, most of the Players are Level-3 Pre-transcendent and they could deal with some Middle-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators.

If they work in teams, then things would be even nastier for their opponents and they did make it nasty.

They got some extra points. But after a few battles, the three races couldn't take the loss and the vines are increasing the losses.

At least the first vines the vampires saw in the forests and the vines in the wooden shack are known vines. They know the locations, but they don't know the rest of them as the people are not returning and they couldn't estimate the location they disappeared at.

Soon, the heads didn't dare to send the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators, they are only using the transcendent stage cultivators and even the Consummate stage cultivators are also making their move.

They searched for the location and they even managed to destroy some vines that have not matured yet.

At least they thought so.

The Players are the ones who suffered the second most in this chain of people that are fighting a war that Sam has started without them even knowing.

The chain consists of three batches of people. The first one is Sam and his friends, the second one consists of the players, the third one consists of the three races.

Sam who is the one that let the vines loose in this land was not known to be present by the three races and no one knows that vines are his own doing.

The three races think that the players are the ones who are damaging them and the vines are also their work and both parties are now clashing.

Because of the presence of the players, the third batch of this chain the three races are thinking that as long as they defeated the second batch they would get rid of the vines and wasting time as Sam let the vines propagate and

made his plan thrive all the while his friends targeted the legacies that are left behind by the dead people.

He is one person in this chain that is most low-key, but he is the biggest variable that is changing and manipulating this war in an extremely relaxed manner.

Meanwhile, the players are the ones who have the least amount of information in this situation and they don't know why they are being targeted so much, there is no room for them to sit and talk about what is happening within three weeks after the Palace of inheritance is over the Consummate level cultivators are on their tail and they had to use their protective measures.

Some tried with their own trinkets before using the ones given by Hou Yi and a couple of players had to escape back to where they came from while some managed to escape the forest of dying and join the rest of the undead realm.

But the vines are also spreading past this place. Because all the pollen that makes the vines move away from this place is just some wind that could carry the pollen out.

By the end of the first month, the forest of dying is already occupied by the forest of dying.

It is about time, Sam made his own move.

And he decided the trigger to be one of his friends.

The one closest to that is actually Jack.

In the past month, he has shown one of the greatest results the undead realm has ever seen.

He made the whole valley with the largest sword storm that existed for centuries his home.

Everybody tens of swordsmen looked at him in awe as he spat blood and his body full of cuts. He didn't wear his special coat for this and let the sword storm rip him apart if his sword essence didn't manage to alleviate the sword storm.

He took the hits, he took the swords, but he didn't come back. Not even once. They don't know what kept him going.

But on this day, he has gone the farthest in the valley. He was the nearest person to the sitting corpse inside and he is the only guy that could at least get a faint glimpse of that majestic silhouette that is right in front of him.

There is only a layer of the storm that is between both of them.

At this moment, Jack held his Black meteorite sword tightly as he stood straight. His right foot was in the middle of making a step as he could feel the pressure that is opposing him. His sword essence has surrounding him making him look like a living sword.

Sam couldn't help but feel his marvel as he looked at the massive improvement Jack has gone through. To be honest out of his three friends, Philip is most talented and Watt is kind of versatile with his growth while Jack is most rigid as he only practices sword and he is a bit one dimensional in his growth.

But he is also the person that works the hardest.

Since coming to this place, he is the one with massive improvements.

Even though Philip and Watt gained something they don't have that great of an improvement.

Now Jack is only a step away from what many of the people couldn't do for years.

At this moment, Sam is standing at the entrance of the valley as he looked at the surrounding people look at him with greedy eyes.

They don't have any reservations to hide their intentions. Their thoughts are quite simple, they would kidnap Sam and take him hostage then buy enough time to steal the sword from Jack.

Even if Jack is greedy and lets Sam go, all they need is some time to steal the sword.

But how can Sam not understand those greedy stares, but he is not at all offended. In fact, he is extremely excited.

There are many Pre-transcendent stage cultivators and few Transcendent stage cultivators. There are four transcendent cultivators and they lock each other out and they knew it, so the key lied in the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators that followed these four.

They will clash and they all locked eyes with each other.

Sam just cracked his fingers and waited and as soon as they made the move he did too.

He activated the partial fusion of light element and jumped at the two nearest guys and caught them by their throats.

He held them tightly and dashed into the sword storm which made everyone halt their footsteps.

Sam held both of those guys in his hands and turned around to look at them, he didn't stop his fusion and just increased his sword aura. He looked at the group of people that are standing at the entrance of the valley.

He gave a cocky smirk as they understood that he is not a vampire, he is a human after all.



He stepped back deeper into the valley in a relaxed manner as he tried his best to increase his sword essence.

He was surprised to find out that he has such a refined sword essence. But the two people he is holding are not exactly delighted about this.

They don't have enough sword essence to keep on going in with Sam.

Their bodies couldn't handle it.

Due to the intensity of the storm, they couldn't even shout or yell to express their pain.

They are bleeding their cold blood which doesn't have any form of warmth.

Their flesh is being shredded by the sword storm as Sam neared deeper into the valley.

Jack is currently taking that last step and as soon as he landed the foot, the last curtain was destroyed and he could see the silhouette clearly.

There is indeed a Middle-aged man sitting crosslegged and a sword in his hands standing as it leaned on his shoulders.

Sam started feeling the pressure and since the two people are dead in his hands, he threw their bodies away and concentrated on the walk, he couldn't enter the last region, he tried his best to close the distance with Jack and said.

"Just take the last step, I will deal with everything that comes. This is what you deserve."

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 694: Announcement

Sam stood there as he looked at the group with a provocative smile, he even hooked his finger towards them to provoke.

They are all extremely angry, but Sam didn't care. There are no Consummate realm cultivators and even the transcendent stage cultivators are not of later stages, he can easily escape. All he needs to do is grasp the perfect timing.

And not just that, he will also give them a parting gift.

Nobody dared to enter the sword storm, they are not that dumb. But they are not worried that is the only entrance of the valley. In their opinion, they just had to wait.

Jack held his black meteorite sword tightly as he took the final step towards the body of that expert.

At this exact moment, the chaotic sword storm which has no restraint until now, halted as all the sword rays floated like twinkling lights in the air.

The rest of the cultivators at the entrance all looked at it in awe as the majestic sight synced into their minds. But Sam can see this differently as he is already inside the valley and his perspective is different.

Even though the chaos looked like it ended and this turned calm that speculation couldn't be farther from the truth.

The sword rays in the valley that are currently floating are actually establishing a connection within themselves and they are becoming one creating a stagnant curtain of the sword essence.

This is far more dangerous and lethal than the sword storm, even though it looked safer.

Sam couldn't help but gulp in nervousness.

He is a foreign person within this valley.

Currently, Jack seemed to have established a link with the valley as he could feel the sword curtain linked to him in a form of protection.

As he was thinking, the Black meteorite sword in Jack's hands shook a little and started vibrating as the sword turned bright with the spiritual energy turning into sword aura.

At the same time, the old sword that was in the hands of the dead body is also vibrating as both swords obtained a certain level of resonance.

Soon the whole sword curtain is vibrating along with the two swords. Sam could feel the pressure as he stood straight in the middle of all these links.

After a while, he couldn't take it anymore and took out his two swords and concentrated his sword essence to maintain some resistance and alleviate the strain that was put on his body.

At this moment, a white light shot from all the hovering sword rays and all these beams of lights converged together towards the dead body and merged in that sword.

Then another refined sword light flew out of that sword and shot towards the Black meteorite sword and then surrounded Jack.

Jack stood there calmly as he closed his eyes and absorbed the essence of this sword as he comprehended the sword art.

Sam could barely resist the pressure anymore and his skin started tearing in several places. He felt like he is being tested by the sharpest of the blades that ever existed.

He couldn't help it anymore and took out the gourd of heavenly wine as he continuously drank it and healed himself.

The process continued.

Some of the idiotic people that are standing at the entrance of the valley misinterpreted the situation and thought that the valley was safe, but a sword

ray shot out of the curtain and cut them in two. The remaining people got the message and stayed put.

The process went on for a whole night.

The next morning, Sam has finally managed to get rid of the pressure, that is not because of his strength or the comprehension, it is because the process is over. But Jack is still not out of his dazed state.

There is a lot of excess energy flowing out of his body which could destroy him any time, but he is keeping it in with a delicate balance and trying to suppress it which is almost impossible with his level.

Sam turned around to take a look and was stunned to see what is in front of him. Apart from Jack's state, the most surprising thing is actually the sword and the dead body turning into dust.

He could see both of these things slowly disintegrating into the air and disappearing from this world.

The sword curtain is also slowly disappearing.

Sam didn't dare make any rash moves when the curtain is still present.

As soon as it disappeared he looked at the valley entrance where all the people are rushing in madly.

Sam extended his hand that has turned into a rock arm and held Jack tightly, before taking the harbinger out.

At first, he didn't increase the altitude rapidly, he waited for the group to near him and held something in his remaining free hand.

All of them have only thought, to take what was given to Jack.

Sam endured the sword aura slicing his rock arm and took out a large grenade from his storage, this grenade is a bit different. He made it just for the undead realm.

After every one of them reached a certain distance, Sam increased his altitude and threw the grenade at them.

The large grenade didn't even explode, it is like a smoke bomb releasing a lot of green smoke.

The people stopped in their tracks and didn't move for a second, the whole group was covered within the smoke range.

Sam used this chance to move further and took out a couple of flowers and blew the pollen towards them.

Even these transcendent stage cultivators wouldn't be able to follow him if he moves in full speed on his harbinger, so he is not worried at all.

He looked at all of them coldly and said in a loud voice.

"If anyone of you lives past this moment, go back and tell your people that Sam has arrived."

With that, he took Jack and left the place.

He turned into a streak as he moved towards the bat cave at full speed and as soon as he reached the cave, he put Jack aside and went to a corner to take care of himself.

His arm was completely torn apart from the sword aura.

He just held him purely by his sheer will.

While he ran away, the group in the valley is having the hardest time of their lives.

The green smoke seemed harmless at first, but as soon as it dissolved into their skin and internal organs, the situation turned dangerous.

There is one thing that is so important to the undead creatures. They might vampires, the wights or the ghouls all three of them have one thing that they have in common, they have bodies that don't grow.

Generally, there are two ways to reproduce or increase their population, first one is to create a servant through the gift of bit or other bloodline arts, but the person wouldn't be pureblooded, this uses the humans as the targets.

As for the second one, it is reproduction. The men will copulate with the human women, and make them pregnant, the baby will be born with two bloodlines, the undead creature bloodline which will be initially passive, and the human bloodline.

When they reach the awakening stage, the creature's bloodline activates and starts dominating the human bloodline and after they reach adulthood, they undergo a certain ceremony similar to the bloodline refinement in which they will completely let go of their human identity both physically and psychologically.

After that happened, their bodies wouldn't undergo any biological changes and will remain in some kind of frozen or dormant state.

At least, their flesh would. It is stronger and has a high regeneration ability, but that is as long as it is healthy enough.

Their flesh doesn't follow the regular cycle of the humans or any other creatures, with the new cells taking the place of the old ones.

Now the green smoke he created is actually made by the extract of all kinds of decaying poisons he found in Naga Loka.

After this dissolved into their skin, their flesh started the decay and they rapidly used their death energy which is the basic form of their spiritual energy to resist the decay. This would have been normally okay.

After the decaying poison and the death energy battled it out, everything would be okay.

But Sam dropped the pollen over them at this moment for this exact reason.

The pollen if by any chance entered their flesh directly due to the decay in the skin the death energy that was channeled to resist the decay will all be absorbed by the pollen promoting their growth.

Even though Sam just blew the pollen off on them, it is not exactly sufficient to tag every one of them.

Some of them are not suffering the decay, but some of them clearly felt their situation getting worse and the small spouts that came from their skin are the direct indication of that.

All of them remembered his words and left the valley to find their superiors and family members in fear of death.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 695: Kings Meet

Sam's message spread faster than he thought.

The people left the valley and immediately contacted their superiors. Particularly the people who have the vines growing out of their bodies.

Since all three races are quite sensitive about these vines, they got access to their higher-ups easily.

When they gave the message Sam left, all three heads had a similar reaction. They stood up from their seating positions in extreme surprise. The one who has the most intense reaction is the person from the Wight race.

The Wight race has four families in it and one family reigns over all the remaining three. Coincidentally, the one who came to the valley is the person that belongs to the main family and he is talking to the family head or to be precise the head of the Wights in this realm. Simply called the Wight King

And the Wight commander who escaped from Sam with the tail between his legs is none other than the son of this head.

So he has most information regarding Sam than anyone else.

He asked for the full description of Sam and when he listened, he couldn't help but feel a bit conflicted.

All three races have been played by this Sam.

He is the one who caused the catastrophe of these vines. That much is apparent because of the vines that are growing through the guy standing right in front of the Wight head.

The second thing is that Sam can disguise himself extremely well to the point he stayed within the undead realm roaming freely without getting caught at all.

The final thing is that the rest of the humans who he doesn't know as players are also Sam's people trying to create the diversion and the chaos required for Sam to hatch his plans.

Even though it is not entirely the truth it is not too far off either.

He looked at the person in front of me. That guy is resisting with the best of his ability and strength so that the vine wouldn't consume him.

"Stay in an isolated room for now and try to absorb the energy from the vine. We are the ones that consume the plants, not the other way around.

Take the remaining four people with you and let them stay with you. Which direction did Sam leave?"



"Towards the forest of dying."

"I will deal with him. You go and rest."

With that, the five people left the mansion and were escorted to a special stone house at the edge of the city.

There are a few people sitting cross-legged out of the stone house and closed their eyes. A holographic image appeared from the top of their heads as they projected the image of the interior of the stone house.

The image is not a normal video though, they could see the energy flow details within the room and even the people that are staying in.

This was all arranged by the Wight King. He has no hopes of these people pulling this off, but he wanted them to try their best and observe the process of the vines' growth so that he could find a way to deal with it.

Even the transcendent that was escorted here knew of this. He is also infested with the vines and he could understand their threat.

The vine started growing from his arm and he tried to cut it off, but before he knew it, the vine's roots already grew towards his spiritual core and made a link with it. If he really forcefully removed it, he would die along with it.

His doom is inevitable, so he chose a painless death which is to let the vine consume him. As long as he didn't resist, it would just like drifting into sleep.

It is just that the vine is taking a bit longer as he is a bit stronger.

He just sat on a chair as he looked at the vast Wight territory and sigh. He really wanted to see Sam once again.

Just what kind of person the undead realm is clashing with.

He is just a Pre-transcendent, he should be insignificant, but here is making the strongest powers in the realm. He just wants to know what the situation is, why is all this happening.

He looked at the place that he called home for decades and slowly lost consciousness as the vine consumed him.

Similar scenarios took place in all three territories.

But they don't know that just isolating the people who are infested with these vines is not a solution. After all, the pollen doesn't need much to spread.

The situation turned worse by the day.

The three kings decided to meet with their most capable elites from Pre-transcendent stage cultivators, transcendent and even the Consummate realm cultivators all gathered along with the Kings.

"What are we going to do? He is in the Forest of dying and from what we know, that place has the most number of vines in all of the realm. That place is extremely disadvantageous to us. We don't know if the Consummate realm cultivators are going to be in trouble because of these vines.

But from all we know, the larger they become the easier it is for them to deal with the people of higher cultivation.

The longer we wait the more problems we face."

The vampire king said in a casual tone as if he couldn't be bothered with it. He looked at the Wight king with a bit of provocation in his eyes.

The Wight King's son is the one who is considered the biggest loser and he is the one who ran away from Sam. Now that Sam is the current problem, their old wounds would be ripped apart and laid bare for the world to see.

"I don't care if they are living under the undying volcano, we shall send the troops together and destroy him.

I believe that if the attack is powerful enough, the vines would be destroyed too."

The Wight King said in frustration.

"Yeah? Why don't you go and fight him directly then? You are the one who wanted to make a move on the banished realm, you are the one who created a war that made us lose so many resources, and now you are the one who provoked this guy who knows where he came from. Now you are asking for us to get into a head-on clash.

Tell me one good reason why I should listen to you?"

The Ghoul King said coldly. He was the most passive one when the war was started. He only went with the flow because both Wight King and Vampire king persuaded him.

In fact, it is Wight king who gave the idea and as a long-time rival, the Vampire King just went on board with the plan to not get behind and both of them forcefully pulled him in. Anyway, it is already generous of him that he didn't go to them to settle scores.

But now a problem that they poked is coming to haunt them. He stayed in their realm for a month under their noses.

Creating chaos as he liked and hatching plots that could create devastating losses for them.

The discussion escalated and they couldn't go anywhere.

The Ghoul king wants to send a smaller team and investigate the matter, the Vampire king wants to hunt down the players and Sam directly.

The Wight King wants to destroy everything altogether.

While they are discussing this, the vampire king's servant came running in and said.

"There is another incident of vines but this time, it is not in the forest of dying. It is near the Magma zone."

Everyone was stunned.

"What? Magma Zone? Isn't it near the Undying Volcanic region? The Vine is growing there? Is that place not supposed to be the no-grow zone for any form of vegetation.

The Lava is just the rotten matter of undead creatures and the chaotic mess of death energy.

What kind of vegetation can grow there? What kind of perverted idiot made this vine?"

"The problem is, it is growing too fast actually. It is faster than the growth in the forest of dying. One-fifth of the magma zone is already covered and it is spreading towards the Undying volcano.

All the undead slimes and all kinds of undead creatures that live in this area are all being consumed by it. There are a lot of teams nearby in search of the undying volcanic stones, we have to inform them to return."

The three kings went into a deep thought. The vine is already a pain in the ass, they don't want to make it worse. They wouldn't be able to sustain like this. Even if they managed to survive by themselves if their own kind suffers in this plight and their population got reduced.

They gave their orders continuously and directly went to take action.

Since they couldn't reach common ground in this matter, they decided to take care of it in their own way.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 696: Trap

One month and fifteen days since the game has started.

Sam is currently inside the Bat cave looking at the numbers that are rapidly changing in the wrist screen. He currently has around three-thousand five hundred points.

It is almost like a pandemic for the undead creatures and their higher-ups only let the select few come out along with their trustworthy human soldiers and investigate ways to defeat these vines.

The people have limited access now as they couldn't go to many of their training zones, just like the forest of dying, the sword valley is also full of vines and so is the region around the undying volcano. There is no space that is free from the threat of vines.

There are even some areas within the main territories of the three races that are infested with vines, they isolated the areas without having no other choice.

No matter what experiment they conducted, they couldn't get much information, all they have is one thing and that is humans are free from the threat of these vines.

As for their own attacks, at first, there was some use when they attacked the vines with other elements. The three races do have access to other elements, but that didn't last long. The problem turned out, that since the secondary elements of these undead races are also influenced and mixed with death energy, the vines that are picky about death energy and usually rejected other elemental energies and harmed themselves, unknowingly evolved in resisting these elements.

So even if these attacks are a temporary measure, they will create more permanent damage in long term.

Sam could guess what is happening outside and their group is also moving past the forest of dying recently.

But there is one problem. Jack is still not out of his dazed state which made it hard for them to leave him alone if he were to be caught alone in this place with no people to look after and someone came in to attack, the situation would be extremely tragic.

In the past fifteen days, Sam and his friends took turns roam around outside and set some traps Sam specifically designed for the undead creatures that are roaming around in the forest of dying to search for their whereabouts.

They encountered some people, but they didn't return and only ended up contributing to Sam's score and his friends' battle experience.

Their hideout is still not exposed but they did notice that the search parties are increasing and the three races are actively searching for them.

Meanwhile, the players that escaped the forest of dying and currently roaming around in other territories understood the situation and they got the news from the captured targets.

They couldn't help but curse Sam a bit. They clearly understood that they took the heat for Sam at the beginning of the game as the vines are blamed on them. They felt relieved that at least now that Sam's name is out they would be relatively safer.

But what they couldn't understand is the reason for the resentment between the Sam and the undead races. But soon they understood that they are messing their priorities up and realized that their stress doesn't only decrease, but in fact increased a lot.

They are still taking the heat for Sam, as they couldn't clear their name and sever ties between them and Sam which apparently exist in the eyes of Undead races.

In this way, not only is Sam scoring an awful lot of points, but he is also hindering the rest of the players from getting many.

While the situation is like this, Sam finally decided to become more active. He and his friends already created all the traps within the forest of dying and this is the final step of creating the playground.

Now it is about time, he started his own play.

The first thing he did is create a formation near the cave and left his friends to defend Jack who is still in that meditative state.

He is living off of spiritual energy.

Sam doesn't know if anything bad is happening to him, but he couldn't do much, the sword aura is still defending him.

At least he is safe for now and he has to be satisfied with the situation for now.

Sam took off on Harbinger and went in a random direction without much thought.

After traveling for a while, he came across a team of vampires. The one leading the team is a Transcendent stage cultivator and there are some humans as well.

Sam took out his handgun and shot at a vampire from the rear. The vampire held his arm and turned around in pain and the rest of the team followed suit only to see Sam hovering in the air while playing with his handgun.

"Are you looking for me?" Sam asked with the voice laced in the provocation. The team exchanged glances as they gestured something to each other and they didn't look like they wanted to make a move immediately.

They are obviously plotting something. But Sam didn't let them do that, he shot another vampire and this time he used a light elemental energy cell bullet.

"Argghhh.."

He felt extremely hurt. The light element and its vitality are almost like an infection to him.

The Vampires still didn't make a move, they just spread apart a little bit.

Sam felt this is weird and activated his energy vision and soon he noticed what they are doing. The Vampire in the rear is actually making some hand-signs rapidly and soon a wisp of black energy escaped the place.

The wisp is actually not visible for the naked eye and only visible in the energy vision. Sam realized that they might be sending a message for some other to come after him.

He couldn't help but smirk and closed his eyes as he sent his consciousness to the third floor and activated the crystal table.

He just kept an eye on these people through that and from the looks of it, they are more interested in creating a formation that could hold Sam than killing him directly.

He doesn't know why they are so tense and why they are not underestimating him like everybody else, but he is willing to play along. And soon he noticed that three more similar teams are approaching their location and the team in front of him are also feeling a bit relieved.

Sam opened his eyes and gave a mischievous smile.

He took out another handgun and aimed at the team as he continuously shot before taking out a flower and blowing the pollen and escaping.

The Transcendent stage cultivator who is also the team leader finally made his move, he waited for a long time without attacking just so he could make sure that Sam will not escape, but now he is escaping right when the plan is about to unfold.

He immediately ran after him and the rest of the team followed suit.



Sam didn't care why they are so tense and cautious but he realized one thing in all his journeys and that is even though there are some differences, all the races have the same mentality. Just like how all humans are the same irrespective of their color and face, all the races are the same irrespective of their body and biological differences.

The provocation and losing the opportunity is bound to rile them up and Sam escaping has the effect on them and they ran after him.

Sam deliberately led the chase towards a specific direction in which another teaming is heading towards them and the chasers relaxed a bit.

Soon, the second team came into their view and the first team became ecstatic. There is a small cliff blocking Sam's way to the right and the first team blocked the way to the right and the rear while the second team is arriving from the front.

But Sam didn't panic, in fact, he looked relaxed, as soon as the second team reached the place, he aimed his gun at the cliff wall and shot on it.

A hole appeared on the surface of the cliff wall and a jet of green smoke popped out of it.

The Vampire teams were caught off guard, but before they could react, Sam shot once again and the surface of the cliff wall crumbled, revealing a large hole in it, Sam moved towards the hole, before turning around and shooting at a spot on the ground and all of a sudden a large pit was revealed.

The place turned out to be a trap door but it is to not make these people fall in it, but to let the thing inside come out and that is the large vine with some flowers that are yet to bloom.

This pit was used to trap the vine that has already matured a lot and the trap door has a formation inscribed on it that would not let the vine spread out of it. Even the walls of the pit are metal and now that the door is open and the vine

can spread and the convenient right beside it, there is no way it would refuse the offer.

Sam just escaped through the hole and reappeared on the other end which is on top of the cliff. This is all a premade trap and he must say the first one is extremely successful.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 697: Attack on the cave

Sam left the first two teams behind and escaped.

He then went into another random direction to see if he would meet another team and he did.

The situation turned extremely easy for him as he dealt with at least thirty vampires, twenty-five ghouls, and thirty-two Wights.

He is on a spree.

But what he doesn't know is that he is not completely trouble-free.

Someone is actually watching his activity closely.

After all, the Undead realm doesn't just belong to these three races.

At this moment, a Wight and a human are standing with a black translucent figure floating in the air right beside them.

The wight is someone Sam is extremely familiar with, he is none other than the wight commander who ran with the tail between his legs.

The translucent figure is a specter.

The Wights know that it is extremely difficult to deal with the Vines themselves and they couldn't think of a way to physically overcome their threat, so they went to find someone that couldn't be defeated physically and employed his abilities.

The Specters are not exactly friendly with the rest of the races but they are not unfriendly either, it is just that they are aloof, only the Wight commander who is hungry for power managed to get some contacts with the aloof race by giving them what they want.

He wanted to use these favors in the power struggle of the Wight race and boost his position to become a king, but now he is using some of them to just deal with Sam. One must wonder how much he hates Sam to sacrifice such valuable contacts.

At this moment, the Specter that looked like a human is floating in the air as he closed his eyes and seemed to be thinking something.

"He dealt with so many people. The whole forest of death seemed to have his traps, even I cannot identify them, at most I can just confirm the traps when I am near them. He is really skilled and he really planned everything perfectly.

You really pissed off the wrong guy."

"I don't need that evaluation, I want you to find a way to get rid of him." The Wight commander said coldly. But when he felt the cold gaze of the specter on him, he immediately understood his position and calmed down.

"I am really sorry."

"I can never understand where this superiority comes for you, undead creatures. Being a human is a thousand times better." He muttered in a low voice and then continued.

"I can see the tracks of his soul and find his hideout. But that wouldn't be easy to afford."

"Don't worry about the cost, as long as you find the hide-out, we can defeat them easily."

"Don't get your hopes up. All you are is one pre-transcendent stage wight and a Transcendent stage human, do you really think you guys are enough to cause trouble to them? He is literally playing with you guys and you want to attack them directly?"

"In the Banished realm, there is no powerful being behind him, in fact, he had a hard time controlling the dwarves as he went through so much resistance. If not for the fact that we cornered the dwarves, they wouldn't even bother to follow his lead.

This is something I am sure of. If he really has someone powerful behind his back, he wouldn't be hiding like this."

The specter just led the way with a shrug, he is not the one that is going to be in trouble if something really happens.

As they are moving towards the Bat cave, Sam suddenly felt something is wrong. He didn't just set the traps to attack, he also made sure to set some that could notify if a powerful enemy appears near the hideout.

He just created a simple formation that would just collapse if a person with a certain energy level appears near the vicinity. He just enchanted the formation with a spirit and made a contract with it, when the formation collapses, the spirit will disappear and he will be notified.

He looked towards the Bat cave and frowned. Because the traps that went off are not supposed to be going off.

There is a series of formations that were placed together, there is a certain order that would go off, but the first few didn't go off, but the ones in the middle went off.

It is extremely hard to fathom that someone who can avoid the first set of traps would appear, this made him feel worried and started moving towards the cave.

But he is already late.

The trio already reached the entrance of the cave and they even avoided the vines because the human transcendent stage cultivator is carrying the Wight commander and the vines are not reacting to the specter.

Philip and the Gang already noticed them and got ready to fight or flight. By now, Sam has so many Transference scrolls that he gave one to each of his team members. If push comes to shove they can escape, but he highly doubts that they would escape leaving Jack in his situation.

Right when the three enemies are at the entrance of the cave, Philip could estimate the powers of the people that came here. He is the stand-in lead when Sam is away.

He could also guess that the strongest of the three is the human, this made things trickier for them. The human increased the pressure as he attacked the formation that is defending the entrance of the cave.

The team is worried too much about the situation and they decided to attack instead of defending.

There are some inscriptions on the cave walls and they all stood in their respective positions.

This is the final line of defense and since the rest of the lines are not useful, this could be considered as the only line of defense.

As all of them took positions, the formation activated and even the spirit manifested. If one noticed, they could understand that there is no death energy inside the cave, it is just normal spiritual energy and this happened because of some modifications they made.

The whole cave glowed with spiritual energy as the Zoi termite queen and the rest of the locust queens came out of their hiding along with some Bee puppets.

As soon as the three people came inside the cave, they understood that their situation is not as optimistic

The formation spirit is actually a humanoid silhouette with all the elemental energies combined.

There is wind, water, lightning, fire, metal.

The spirit clashed with the human cultivator directly. Actually, this formation was designed to be used by five people including Jack, but since he is not in his conscious, they couldn't do anything about it and only use the formation as it is.

There is also another drawback and that is this formation is not a permanent one. It is actually a temporary one and wouldn't be able to hold on for too long.

The battle started and everyone is fully tense. The transcendent human took the brunt of the attacks and it is an equal challenge. They clashed continuously and the whole cave trembled. At this moment, the bee puppets moved.

The puppets shot the stingers from their tails and it is full of poison mixtures.

They work for both humans and undead anyway, so there is nothing to worry.

After that came the insect queens the battle is so tense that the wight commander is not even qualified to join the battle.

He couldn't even go to the individual positions of the formations, and then he looked at Jack who is standing in the corner as he held his sword, he

suddenly had a thought as he heard about the news. The swordsman in Sam's group actually managed to take the legacy from the valley.

He became greedy at the moment and decided to do something.

As soon as he neared him though, the situation turned south, a sword ray destroyed his arm and threw him into the middle of the battle.

The human became distracted instantly and the formation spirit managed to take a good clean hit.

Right at this moment, the human finally lost it and he threw the Wight commander to the cave entrance before going berserk.

The situation turned extremely tense and the cave walls are crumbling because the inscriptions couldn't take the backlash of the battle the time for this is ending.

Philip and the rest of the team are losing due to the sudden berserk human attacks and soon the formation was destroyed.

All the teammates are spitting blood and decided to take out the protection trinkets that Hou Yi gave them. Even all they could do is endure the attacks for a while, that is all they need to do. The transcendent human is also heavily injured and is almost on his long legs.

All they need is some time for Sam to return.

Wight commander is ecstatic as he was only a step away from achieving his goal.

But before they could activate the protection trinkets, something else happened.

Jack who is standing still for more than fifteen days suddenly moved.

With a swing of his sword, the sword energy that was surrounding him since his time in the valley was expelled out of his body tearing his skin apart, and the sword ray that came out of it cut the head off of the transcendent stage human.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 698: Catching a Specter

Sam just came in time to watch the head fall on the ground. He looked at the Wight commander, but didn't stop there. He just went in to see What position his friends are in.

There are no serious injuries and everyone managed to stand up. Jack is the only one who fainted due to blood loss.

Sam fed some wine to him and left his care to the rest of his friends after he confirmed there is no critical damage.

He is really relieved they managed to survive for a while. He didn't think that someone would find this place this fast, he thought he was prepared. But from the looks of it the preparation was not enough.

He finally has time to think about the people that entered this place. As for the sudden attack Jack used, he would think about it later.

Sam clearly saw the Wight commander who is currently standing at the entrance with nervous expression but he didn't make a move against him instead he looked at the corner of the cave where it is darkest and said.

"Are you coming out or should I make you do it?"

He clearly felt this extra presence as soon as he came in. He used the energy vision to check the situation with the formations and accidentally found this extra presence which is not visible for the naked eye.

The specter came out and looked at Sam in a bit of surprise.



"I didn't want to bother with the specters since we don't have any particular enmity, can I take this as a provocation?"

"No , no. I don't want to get involved. This is just business for me."

He said as he waved his hands, but Sam didn't bother with his answer and looked at the Wight commander.

"How are you doing? It's been a while and it seems like you still haven't changed at all."

Sam looked at him condescendingly as he walked forward.

The Wight commander remembered the nightmare he has gone through back in the Banished realm and couldn't help but take a step back. He tripped on a rock and fell backwards and still tried to crawl away as Sam neared him.

Sam just extended his hand and three blood mutant scales came out of his storage and revolved around his hand.

This made the Wight commander remember the past trauma and wanted to escape.

But this time, Sam is prepared, with a wave of his hand three scales shot forward and two of them directly stabbed into the two arms and started spinning rapidly as they cut through the flesh not giving any chance for the arms to move while the third one circled his body and started slicing everywhere it could reach.

Sam lunged forward, took out the reaper and stabbed it into his throat, but he didn't go too deep and only pierced into the first layer of the skin.

He used his leg to crush the arms and poured some green liquid over them and then recalled the scales back.

"Try to heal this and escape."

Sam just left him in the place and let him groan and whine in pain before turning back to the Specter.

"So, now tell me why you are here?"

"I am just here with him because of a deal. I didn't even want to be here. I was forced." The specter immediately defended himself.

Sam's arm turned golden as he shot a light beam towards a direction and a Black semi-transparent figure fell down while the image of the specter in front of him disappeared.

Sam walked towards the real specter and asked.

"Now tell me, why you are here?"

"I just came to tag along. That is it. I don't have anything to do with the attack."

"So you are saying that you don't have any involvement in finding this place?"

"No."

"No involvement in defusing my traps?"

"No."

"No involvement in attacking this place?"

"No."

"I am really getting cocky and dumb along with the time. I am forgetting to calculate the variables that I didn't come into contact with. I should have also spent more time on this formation. I just got too sure since I started believing in others."

Sam muttered to himself as he looked at the specter and said.

"I never thought, I would be using these techniques this fast."

As he spoke a black light covered his arm and he extended it towards the specter. The dark elemental energy enveloped the specter and made him twitch in some kind of pain. The energy circulated through the body of the specter and made him feel the soul searing pain.

Soon a small mark appeared on the forehead of the specter and then only Sam retracted his arm.

"I didn't want to mess with the specters at first, that is why I didn't add anything to the vines that could harm you. But here you are messing with my plans, so it can't be avoided. You are now mine. I read that Specters make good formation spirits and they can even be used for temporary use.

I would definitely make good use of you."

With that he waved his hand and the specter disappeared from the sight.

Sam went back to the Wight commander who is still struggling and took out the chess board.

"You would become a good chess piece with your commanding, I really regretted when I let you go last time, now you are back so I am not going to miss this chance."

With that he captured him and relaxed for the moment.

He started repairing the cave and inscriptions on the wall. Even though this is a temporary measure, it still works, just like it did now.

While he was repairing the cave, Jack finally woke up.

"What happened to you? What is the sword energy?" Philip asked as soon as Jack came to his senses.

Jack looked around and heaved a sigh of relief and said.

"I was conscious the whole time, but I guess the sword energy I took might have been too much for me to digest and increase my cultivation immediately, so I decided to slowly increase my cultivation as I comprehend the sword art that was bestowed to me by that man.

But only later did I realize that the art only works after I reach the Consummate realm. It wouldn't be useful as much and my body wouldn't be able to take it.

So, I stayed in a meditative state to balance that energy and store it within my body but later I realized it is impossible as the energy is too tyrannical and would have destroyed my body if I just forcefully stored it, so I decided to figure out a way and if not I wanted to expel the excess energy.

Since everyone even decided to use their protection trinkets, I thought I have wasted enough time and used that sword energy to kill him. The protection items are too precious even if they are only useful in this undead realm. That is why I gave this unstable energy which is putting me on a passive side away.

But manipulating the energy forcefully made me feel the backlash and my skin was torn apart.

That is gist of what happened."

Sam who heard from the side heaved a sigh of relief and said.

"Rest for today, tomorrow we will be making the move. We would first use the traps in the forest of dying and then move out towards the Undying volcano which is closest to the Vampire territory. If things go according to the plan we can move further and spread the vine there and if it didn't go we can lure the enemies towards the forest of dying which by them would be the largest vine host.

Since Jack has recovered we will celebrate tonight and if anyone has any trouble use the transference scroll in this direction and return to the cave.

If everything goes well, the whole forest of dying will be our best cover and the undead races wouldn't be able to enter this unless the specters come. I would think of something that could handle the specters by the time we move out."

While Sam is explaining this, what he doesn't know is that his plan has already taken a different turn than what he has anticipated.

Within the undying volcanic region. The volcano has a lot of vines around it as they are growing rapidly. Here there was not even need for the creatures to feed themselves to the vines.

The whole magma is actually doing a good job supplying the required nutrients and every minute there are at least three flowers blooming increasing the pollen and then increasing the vines rapidly.

But that is not even the problem, the vines actually spread into the volcano. Now inside the stomach of the volcano there are some flowers blooming and the dark smoke that is coming out of the volcano managed to carry the pollen out and created a cloud in the sky.

The black cloud moved towards the vampire territory along with the wind and disappeared there dropping the pollen grains within the city.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 699: Last resorts

For the next two days after the incident, the three races have seen their worst nightmare.

They don't know what is happening or why the vines are spreading this rapidly, but all they know is that the vines are appearing right in the middle of the cities, the residences, the estates of noble families even in the palaces of the kings.

They are spread so far and wide and became helpless in the face of the situation.

Except for the humans, no one is happy with the situation. Humans are treated as objects and livestock, so of course, they are happy about the demise of their owners and oppressors, but the owners themselves couldn't take this anymore.

Just these two days pissed them off more than the whole month and a half.

They decided to increase the search for Sam, for the first time in centuries, they offered rewards for the humans who are the only ones that are not vulnerable against the vines.

Sam and his team also noticed the increase of patrol within the forest of dying and started using the preset traps to their fullest.

But soon Sam felt that the number of cultivators attacking has become too many and even the vines are spreading too fast.

Another five days passed and there is only a week away from the end of the second month.

Sam and his friends got ready to leave the cave and came out, but he stopped in his tracks as he looked at the path.

Everyone else was surprised a bit by his sudden behavior and looked ahead only to see a small vine in the pathway. They are even more surprised and the group walked towards the vine after exchanging glances.

Sam held the vine and after confirming that it is their own vine he looked at his team for confirmation.

"We didn't plant it." All of them said in unison.

Sam used his observation ability to see any traces that might have been left around or any other vines, but there is none. He destroyed the vines and told his team.

"Search around and see if there are any more vines around. Anything that has no other traces nearby should be marked."

All of them moved around and they really did find some vines, they destroyed them. Even though the vines are harmless for them, if there are too many in the area around them, they would have trouble and might attract attention.

They have to maintain a balanced amount of vines around them and the excess amount of these vines might even trigger their traps and formations around their cave.

They can trigger the traps in the forest anywhere else, not just in their cave.

Sam couldn't find a reason for that. He just decided to get more information from the new prey he would get in that day's hunt.

And he did just that. That day they destroyed tens of people and made them food for the vines except for one human who Sam kidnapped and brought to an isolated place.

"What is the current situation around the territory you are from? Why did the traffic of the people increase?"

Sam asked directly without any beating around the bush.

The human is still perplexed and worried. He didn't know what happened. Sam just came at them, they chased, he threw them into a vine and he was grabbed by something. Before he knew it, he was already here.

Sam repeated his question once again and this time he came out of his daze and stuttered.

"P.. Pl.. Please leave me alone. I was fo.. forced."

"Just give me the answer I want and I will leave you alone. Why did the number of people increase in the search?"

"The vines increased, they are spreading all around the three territories, the vines are appearing in every random place out of nowhere. There are even palaces and mansions that are not spared. They don't know what you have done, but they are panicking."

This surprised Sam. He didn't expect that this could happen. He asked a few more questions before breaking his arms and vocal cords and threw him deep in the forest.

Even though he said that he was forced, it is not an excuse good enough for Sam to leave him alone. It is a war and the soldiers that involved themselves would definitely suffer. It might not be their fault and unfair, but when was the world even fair?

Sam left the place and went back to the cave. His team also returned with some information.

They started sharing the information and one of them have first-hand information on what is happening. Chatur looked at Sam and said.

"For some reason, the pollen is falling from the sky."

Everyone in the spot was stunned, they expected many scenarios, but this is completely uncalled for.

"What do you mean?"

He extended his hand and showed a spot to Sam. There is a little frozen dot on it, but Sam could see past the ice and saw the familiar pollen grain.

"This fell from the sky. I can be sure of that because I was on top of a small hill when I saw it falling on my arm while I was painting."



The only thing that is weird at that moment is the large black clouds that pass through the sky now and then."

"So, are you saying that those black clouds are carrying the pollen, but how did the pollen even reach that high, it shouldn't be normally possible."

Sam spoke as he looked at the sky. He doesn't know what these black clouds are, but what he knew is that they are a part of this Undead realm and he just thought it is one of this place's unique features.

But now he understood that situation might be different. He is also observing the sudden surge in points, but he didn't think that something like this would happen.

He didn't think that he would enter the cities and the towns this early. He only planned it to happen in the last two weeks before he left this realm. This is completely uncalled for and unexpected.

He really wanted to check the situation out, but tracing the origin of the clouds is a stupid thing while he could enjoy the surge in points and the imminent victory that comes with it.

While he thought so, the rest of the races didn't. They can almost foresee their extinction. Even though this is their realm, it can be considered as the breeding base of strong fighters and soldiers for the upper realm that has connections with this realm.

If they don't have enough populations, the soldiers wouldn't be produced and if the soldiers are not produced, there would be no more support from the upper realms and then they would be doomed for the resources.

They are already tight on resources, if something like this happens, they would lose the corpses and other things that are dropped down from the upper realms.

This is the key to their survival. They didn't expect that their attempt at taking down the Banished realm would not only lead to a failure but also make such a troublesome enemy for them.

At this moment, the three kings joined together to once again discuss.

"The situation has turned worse, I can't hold on anymore, every day dozens of vampires are dying right before my eyes and I couldn't do anything.

I am planning on making a move myself."

The Vampire king said.

"Do you really think that he doesn't have anything on him? From what we know the Consummates who went after the rest of the humans that are causing trouble in other areas all have something on them and they could save themselves multiple times and can even escape the place like drinking water.

If by any chance you fail to deal with him and he escapes to your territory when you are not present there and have his way with that place what would you do? The worse, if you couldn't even reach him and he already foresaw your arrival, the scenario is more likely to happen than you killing him."

The Ghoul King is clearly more rational.

"Then what do you say we do?" The Vampire King is clearly frustrated.

"I have a plan and even if it fails I have a follow-up plan. So, listen carefully...

He went on explaining his plan and the steps for a couple of hours before finally stopping.

"Are you guys ready with the plan? If this works, we can easily get rid of him. Even if the first plan fails, the second plan has a hundred percent success rate."

Ghoul King said as he looked at both of them.

"I am okay with it, but the second plan is dangerous, not just for him, for us too. What do you think would happen if the thing in the pit gets angry? Even though they are not complete existences and are not as powerful as they are in their prime, it is still not easy for us to bear the consequences."

"It is still better than facing extinction."

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 700: Laughing like a Maniac

Two months have passed since the game started and there is only one month left before the game is considered an end.

In the past few days, Sam felt that situation turned a bit weird.

He couldn't find the smaller teams like before and every team that he could find are extremely large in numbers.

Even though he can escape it is not a good idea to lure such a large team with so many transcendent stage cultivators. In fact, he could manage if it was just one team, but he would be in trouble if he encountered a second-team while luring the first one.

That is why he is using some long-distance hit and run tactics to lure some of the players out of the group by pissing them off. Sometimes it worked and sometimes it didn't.

But his surge of points didn't reduce, in fact, it increased rapidly and he could have sworn that he even saw the point increase of 2000 which indicates the death of a Peak stage Transcendent creatures.

He is extremely ecstatic with the growth of the points.

So, he is not worried about the reducing points within the forest and he is even second-guessing whether he should move towards the undying volcanic region since what he wanted to do has already been happening.

After some discussion with his friends, they still decided to go. They felt like if they moved to the undying volcano the traffic of the people will surely increase as the volcano should have relatively lesser vines compared to the Forest of dying.

So before they started their journey, Sam decided to act as a scout to look at the path they would be taking. He didn't want any surprises and it turned out to be the best that he did that.

There is a large ambush waiting for him in the way.

The ambush is designed in a way that it could be fatal to the group and they could take hostage of them. But it is not as dangerous for the single person as the surprise element is completely gone when the first batch of attacks came out.

Sam didn't bother to fight it out with them, he doesn't care if they really predicted or somehow got the news that he is coming this way, but for now, escaping was his priority.

From the energy signatures, he could feel at least twenty of them, but as soon as he saw the people that are ambushing, he couldn't help but frown. This is a bit fishy than he thought. There are only Pre-transcendent stage cultivators in the ambush.

No transcendent stage cultivator, nor the Consummate realm cultivators. This made Sam hesitate a bit. Pre-transcendent stage cultivators are easy to take care of, even if they are more and their cultivation is a bit higher, he can still deal with it.

But he has a faint hunch that something is wrong. And his hunch was right because in the time he hesitated a bit, he is already bound in a formation along with these twenty people.

Sam scanned the formation with the energy vision and noticed that even if it is not so complicated, it is a bit time-consuming if he normally opened it.

He just hovered at the maximum height the formation allowed him to and held two handguns in his hands and aimed one at the formation while the second one aimed at the cultivators that are jumping on him.

He continuously shot as he kept all of them busy with a single hand, the cultivators in ambush noticed that the formation is being shot by something that can create the energy explosions and got anxious.

They paid a price to set an ambush like this, they don't want to waste this.

So, they risked everything and attacked Sam with suicidal attacks.

Sam is a bit surprised by this kamikaze attitude. He couldn't take it anymore and dropped an energy cell from the hoverboard.

The group that is nearest to him was blasted away and Sam started shooting them rapidly without even bothering about the formation.

His hunch might be right and they might even be trying to lure someone else to deal with him, but if he is fast enough there is nothing the batch can do.

He shot rapidly and soon all the cultivators are sprawling on the ground in either pain or without any movement indicating their demise. Sam caught hold of the leader who is rolling in pain and asked what the plan is all about while injecting the light elemental energy into him.

The leader already lost hope of the ambush, but now that Sam is questioning him, he just answered directly.

"We don't know you are coming this way, we set ambushes in all the routes leading out of the forest of dying."

Sam was bewildered by this answer, but at this exact moment, the leader made a sudden move that caught him by surprise. But he still managed to escape with just a small scar on his wrist and some blood dripping on the soil.

He just killed the leader and went back into the forest. He just roamed over the forest to make sure that he got rid of any possible tails and went to the cave before explaining the situation.

They decided to wait while scouting the situation around the forest and figure out the plans of their enemies.

While he is discussing what he should do with his friends, something else is happening on the battlefield from which he just came from.

A transcendent stage Vampire came on a flying beast and landed in the middle of the battlefield. He didn't care about the corpses of the vampires and the humans that are lying around him, he just looked around with his eyes glowing red as he searched around.

And soon he stopped at a spot before making some hand-signs. A faint wisp of soul that belonged to the leader of the ambush resurfaced and the soul didn't even speak anything and just pointed at a spot near his corpse before disappearing.

The vampire walked towards it and looked at the blood that fell on the ground, even though it was mixed with soil, he squatted down and took a sniff. He closed his eyes as if he was sniffing at the greatest delicacy.

He was surprised by his own actions. He just collected the blood-stained soil and left the place. He didn't even bother to clean up the corpses of his fellow members and went back to the Vampire King's mansion.

By night he returned and reported to the Vampire king as he handed the container with the bloody soil.

"Your Highness, I think something is different about this man, I almost lost control and consumed the blood from that soil on my way. The blood is too tasty."

The Vampire king was surprised a bit and said.

"No problem, you finished the job, I will look into it and find out what is so special about him."

After the transcendent stage cultivator left, the vampire king finally opened the container and took a sniff. He closed his eyes as he felt the sensation this smell caused him.

It is almost like the smell of the most addictive drug.

He could feel that the blood is far purer and too high of a quality for a normal human to have. Since the first plan which is the ambush and holding Sam down is gone, they can only proceed with the second plan. He was still having second thoughts, but now he has some hope.

He went to the deepest part of the mansion and entered an underground room.

There is a large well in the middle of the room.

He walked to the edge of the pit and gulped in anxiousness as he took out an extremely small sample of the soil and dropped it in.

There is a large grumbling sound from the pit and soon a blood-red light was shone.

This made the Vampire-King's eyes lit up with excitement.

He couldn't help but smile and the smile turned into a grin and soon he is laughing like a madman.

"Hahahahahahaa.."

The whole mansion was startled by the sudden laughter from their king and the fact that they knew what kind of crisis they are in and this sudden laughter is something they couldn't fathom considering their plight.

Some of the close aides of the king even ran to the underground room but stopped at the door as they don't have access inside.

But soon they are relieved as the laughter has stopped and the King came back.

"Inform the two Kings, we are proceeding to the second step of the plan. I want the resources as soon as possible."

The news of the Vampire king laughing like a madman spread all over the Vampire territory and even the Wight king and the Ghoul King learned about this.

They couldn't help but call for the second meeting after hearing the news about his ecstatic invitation for the resources to start the second step of the plan.

After all, the main problem from the second step of the plan is not even Sam escaping and living after that, there is something else altogether and the vampire king should be pissing his pants off right now. But he is laughing and feeling happy which didn't sit well with them.